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Poetry.

DIMPLES AND WRINKLES.

The deepest of dimples to wrinkles have run
Since Mary was twenty and I twenty-one;
But, dimpled or wrinkled, my sweetheart's the same,
From the sunburst of life to its last little flame.

The cheeks that were roses are shrunken and pale,
But their velvety purity never will fail;
And lips that were flushed with the red blood of youth
Are warm with a love as undying as truth.

The blue of her eyes is fading to gray
And the gold of her hair is silver to-day;
But the soul is the same that was orbed in the blue,
And silvern is golden when love lights the view.

And, dimpled or wrinkled, a blush will confess
The happiness born of a lover's caress,
For the heart of a woman is tender as true
And the passion it cherishes ever is new.

With Mary at twenty and me twenty-one,
Than dimples naught sweeter was under the sun;
With Mary at sixty and me sixty-one,
Why, dimples were made so that wrinkles might run.

—Texas Siftings.

THE WILD ROSE.

Beyond the hazel copse
My steps the wood-thrush's song beguiled
To where the woodland slopes
Past bosky thickets, dusk and wild,
On which the summer sun ne'er smiled.

'Twixt these the warm south wind
Breathed life and fragrance, and the bare
Sad branches sudden find
Themselves all clad beyond compare,
In leaf and blossom, sweetly fair.

There the wild roses blush,
And shed bewitching fragrance round;
Silent all save the gush
Of bird song, Nature's sweetest sound,
Rambling through all the forest's bound.

Against the mass of green
Like bursts of flame the roses glow,
Becoming and serene
As those who Love's sweet largess know,
And knowing, do on all bestow.

Glad then the wooing wind—
His light o'er the meadows run,
Leaving rare trace behind
Of odorous windrows which the sun
Brings back, when harvest is begun.

Thou fairest bud that blows,
Dainty all kith and kin above,
Nature unzoned, Wild Rose,
The jewel of the quiring grove,
The very form and face of Love.

—Edward B. Heaton.

THE FIRST MAYFLOWER.

The gray mists on the hillside fall,
The gray gulls o'er the harbor call;
With silent tread they wander down
Through last year's leaves and grasses brown.
Said he: "The months go by this year
And all is still and dead.
Is it, then, always winter here?"
"The spring will come," she said.

An east wind cut the mist in twain,
There is the straight sea line again.
She draws her mantle close and he,
Turning his back upon the sea,
Speaks: "Lord, thy servant here behold;
My sins upon my head.
But why, Lord, slay us by the cold?"
"The spring will come," she said.

She droops her head and at her feet
There is a flower, white and sweet.
They brush the leaves aside and there
In pink and white are everywhere.
A ray of sun and all the slope
Laughs with its white and red.
"It is the mayflower of our hope.
The spring has come," she said.

—New England Magazine.

Miscellany.

FANCY DRESS IN TULLE.

The New Recamier Sleeve, All of Tulle Tufts, Worn On All Evening Gowns.

The season for fancy dress was given a start by a very nice fancy dress party held at a mountain resort, where all were obliged to dress as nymphs of wood, forest or stream. One of these, the nymph of the mist, wore all black tulle made over a princess slip of black silk. This dress, apparently simple, required the skill of a town modiste. The tulle upon the bodice was brought

NYMPH OF THE MIST.

across in the bishop folds so popular for new fichus. From these folds it hung uninterrupted to the feet.

The new feature of the dress was the sleeve. This was a bunch of tulle, caught front and back with jewels. It stood out as stiff and full as possible. This sleeve, called the Recamier, will be a feature of the new evening dresses. All kinds of light materials will be used and the tulle caught in place with jewelled pins and with flowers, the latter being used by young girls. The Recamier sleeve will also be seen upon street gowns, but in this case it will be an outside puffing worn over a tight-fitting sleeve that will show the contour of the arm to the shoulder.

Couldn't Strike a Match.

"You are charged with riding on the public highway after dark without a lighted lamp," said the magistrate sternly. "Have you anything to say in your defense?"

"If—if you please, Your Honor," replied the fair bicyclist, tremblingly, "my—my lamp went out."

"That is what they all say," said His Honor, satirically. "Did you not know your lamp was out?"

"Yes, sir," admitted the wheelwoman, with downcast eyes.

"Then I can see no excuse for you," said the Court.

Still he wished to be lenient if he could.

"Had you no match?" he asked more kindly.

"Y-yes, Your Honor," she stammered, "I had a m-m-match."

"In that case I shall have to sentence you to——"

"Oh, please don't, Mr. Judge," implored the girl. "I can't explain."

"Go on," said the Court, encouragingly.

"It is true, Your Honor, that I had a match," she pleaded, with crimson cheeks. "But——"

The magistrate was all attention.

"It was the first time I had ever worn bloomers——"

There was a look of compassion on the judicial face now.

"And I did not know how to strike it."—Boston Journal.

Not a Silverite.

"What makes you so sure he isn't a free-silverite?"

"His mouth isn't especially large."—Detroit Free Press.

CHINESE BRAVERY.

The Result of a Military Inquiry—Sawdust Makes Poor Shells.

During the late war between China and Japan we heard often of wonderful acts of bravery performed by the Japanese, but tales of Chinese bravery were few and far between. The following story, however, which appears to be told by an eye-witness, is enough to show that the Chinese had at least one officer who was no coward.

The deposed viceroy, Li Hung Chang, and the committee appointed by the government to investigate the reasons of defeat at the battle of Port Arthur, met in the city of Pekin on September 28. Among the charges was one of "poor gunnery" brought against Capt. Le Chen Fue, who had commanded the Yen Tse Chang, one of the largest battleships that escaped from the action without great damage. After Li Hung Chang had read the charges in full, the accused captain rose and requested that a dozen shells be brought from his vessel. This was done and the shells were brought in and set in a row before the committee.

Le Chen Fue then stepped forward, and drawing his sword, said, "can you wonder that we were defeated when our shells were like these?"

As he spoke, and before any one could stop him, he raised his sword and brought it down on the shell in front of him. The shell was split in two, and sawdust and red brick dust flew all about. Then, in rapid sucession, he struck shell after shell. Nobody moved we were so surprised and frightened. I remembered thinking that if the last one proved a good one there would be none of us left to tell the tale; but no, that was like all the others—a sham. As he finished, Le Chen Fue laid his sword at the feet of Li Hung Chang, and as soon as that statesman could speak, he dismissed the charges.—Youth's Companion.

THE GREATEST VICTIM.

Trouble When the First Mail Reached the Camp.

The first mail which reached the mining camp of Wolf Hill, after we got a postoffice, consisted of five letters. The recipients took them and retired to their shanties to devour the contents, and after a quarter of an hour Bill Haynes reappeared among us with solemn countenance and his letter in his hand, and said:

"Boys, I've got bad news. My old woman is dead."

We were trying to console him in our rough but well meant fashion, when Tom Preston appeared. He also held an open letter in his hand and looked as if ready to cry. When asked the cause he said:

"Boys, my ole woman is no more on this airth. She died three months ago."

We turned from Bill to Tom with words of sympathy, and then Joe Davis came out of his shanty with tears in his eyes to say:

"Boys, I'm all broke up. This letter is from my brother, and he says my ole woman died of fever last January."

We were trying hard to think of the right thing to say to Joe, when Pete Hopkins joined the crowd with tear-stained cheeks. When he could conquer his emotion he said:

"Boys, this is hard to bear. Two weeks before this letter war' writ my ole woman fell downstairs and broke her neck."

There was one more to come, and two minutes later Judge Watkins came out of his shanty with a face a yard long and a big lump in his throat.

"Well, judge," said one of the boys, "spout yer mournful news. Here's four of the boys who've lost their wives by death. How is it with you're ole woman—dead or alive?"

"Boys," replied the judge, as he choked back a gasp, "I hevn't bin so broke up in three y'ars, and I want yer sympathy."

"Then she's dead, too?"

"No, durn her pictur'! She's alive and well and growin' fat, and she wants me to send her $50 or she'll cum out yere and ax the reason why!"

And of the tears we shed and the words of condolence we uttered nine-tenths of them were for the judge.

ANCIENT HORNS.

An Unique Annual Concert Held in Copenhagen.

Every midsummer day a unique concert is given in Copenhagen, Denmark, such as the whole world cannot show the like of. There are kept in Copenhagen museum a number of ancient Scandinavian horns, more than 3,000 years old, called "Lauren." Of this collection 14 are in good condition. They have an elegant shape, and the flat metal plates at the mouthpiece show good technical perfection and a developed taste for art. They are of different pieces fitted together. They were found buried in moorland, and their good preservation is believed to be due to the turfy water. They are of very thin metal and generally seven feet long. They were always found in pairs, the one in tune with the other. A few years ago it was found out by Dr. Hammerich that they could still be blown or played upon. Their tones resemble those of the tenor horn, and they have a soft but powerful sound. Some are tuned in C and E sharp, others in D, E or G, and these tones form an accord, but no "scala." The midsummer concert is held as follows: On a balcony in the court of the princely palace in which is kept the Northern museum two members of the royal "Capella" blow tunes on two of these primeval horns. An enormous crowd fills the court, the streets, the marble bridge and the neighboring square, as far as it is possible to hear the sounds.—Music.

A PERFECT BONANZA.

A Summer Hotel Combination Certain to Bear Rich Fruit.

"Well," said the keeper of the intelligence office, "here you are again, Miss—Miss—"

"Miss Tecumseh."

"Thanks awfully. I thought I found a place all right for you at a summer resort?"

"Yes, you did—in a horn. Sent me up to a retreat where there wasn't a girl or a young man in sight. How did you expect I was to make any tips?"

"Explain."

"Why, I can't live by wages alone—none of us girls can. We get tips from the young men to tell the girls how nice they are, and we have to tell as many as a dozen different girls that one certain young man is in love with one particular girl—that's the one that's listening to us right then, and I guess it's wearing to have all that responsibility."

"And the girls—what do they tip you for?"

"To tell what sweet tempers they have and how easy to please, and a lot more taffy."

"Well, Miss Tecumseh, I'll put you on my diplomatic corps. There's a place waiting for you up the river—just opened, 14 girls and one young man. You can go on the next train."

"Fourteen girls!" said Miss Tecumseh, as she hustled for the train. "Whew! The air is full of tips."—Detroit Free Press.

Principles, Not Men.

"That can't be Jorkins over there, blind drunk?"

"That's who it is."

"But I thought that he was a delegate to the Prohibition convention that is meeting in town?"

"He bolted the convention."—Buffalo Express.

True Enough.

Mrs. Henry Peck—John, I remember perfectly well that it was on New Year's eve that we were married.

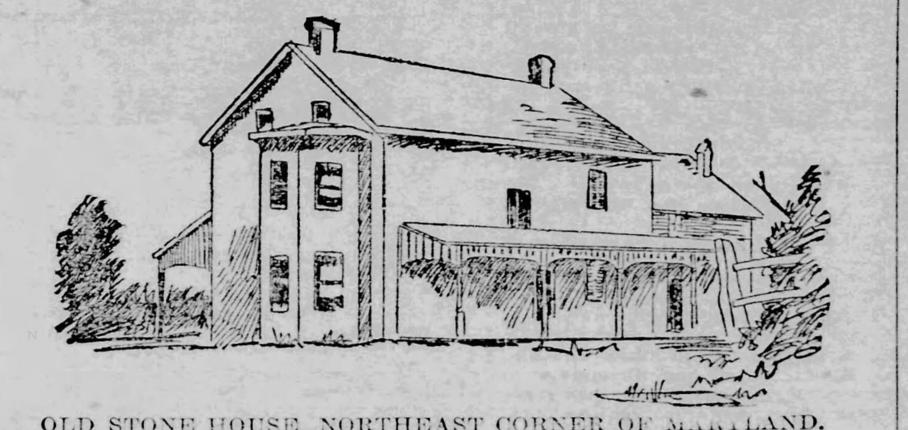
Henry Peck—"Oh, yes; I always said it would be a cold day when I'd get left."—Exchange.

MASON AND DIXON'S LINE.

POPULAR ERROR AS TO ORIGINAL CAUSE OF EXISTENCE.

Staked Out Before the Revolutionary War, in 1763-7, to Mark the Pennsylvania and Maryland Boundaries.

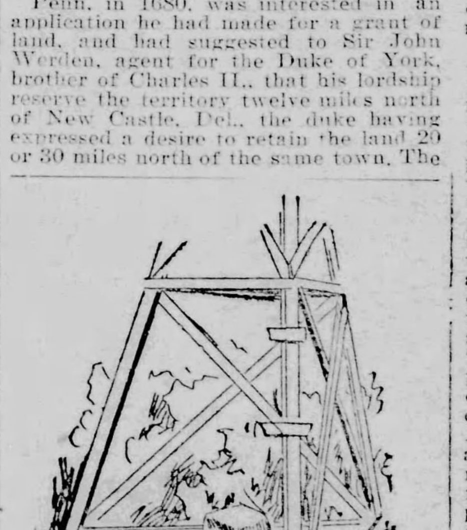
For years there existed a supposition that Mason and Dixon's line was the line dividing the slave-holding from the non-slave-holding states. Time and again it was referred to as such by speakers on the floor of Congress, and it is one of the most widely quoted geographical lines in America. The line was run by Charles Mason and Jere-



OLD STONE HOUSE, NORTHEAST CORNER OF MARYLAND.

miah Dixon, mathematicians and surveyors, of London, between the years 1763 and 1767, for the purpose of settling the disputed boundaries between the provinces of Pennsylvania and Maryland. These questions arose from mis-statements in the original grants of the provinces, resulting in disputes between the families of William Penn and Lord Baltimore. In 1732 an agreement was entered into by representatives of the proprietaries respecting the boundaries of Pensylvania, Maryland and Delaware, the first and last named provinces then in the possession of Penn's family. The difficulty of tracing the curved line between these two provinces was the occasion of the work afterward executed by Mason and Dixon.

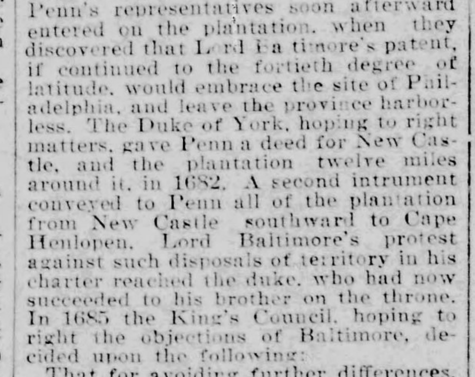
Penn, in 1680, was interested in an application he had made for a grant of land, and had suggested to Sir John Werden, agent for the Duke of York, brother of Charles II., that his lordship reserve the territory twelve miles north of New Castle, Del., the duke having expressed a desire to retain the land 20 or 30 miles north of the same town. The



STARTING MONUMENT OF MASON AND DIXON'S LINE.
The Tripod Was Left by Survey of 1792.

distance agreed upon was twelve miles. Penn's representatives soon afterward entered on the plantation, when they discovered that Lord Baltimore's patent, if continued to the fortieth degree of latitude, would embrace the site of Philadelphia, and leave the province harborless. The Duke of York, hoping to right matters, gave Penn a deed for New Castle, and the plantation twelve miles around it, in 1682. A second intrument conveyed to Penn all of the plantation from New Castle southward to Cape Henlopen. Lord Baltimore's protest against such disposals of territory in his charter reached the duke, who had now succeeded to his brother on the throne. In 1685 the King's Council, hoping to right the objections of Baltimore, decided upon the following:

That for avoiding further differences, the tract of land lying between the Bay of Delaware and the Eastern Sea on the one side, and the Chesapeake Bay on the other, be divided into equal parts by a line from the latitude of Cape Henlopen to the fortieth degree of north latitude, the southern boundary of Pennsyl-



MONUMENT AT THE INTERSECTION OF THREE STATES.
(Showing Sides Facing Maryland and Delaware.)

vania by charter, and that the one-half thereof lying toward the Bay of Delaware and the Eastern Sea be adjudged to belong to his Majesty, and the other half to the Lord Baltimore, as comprised in his charter.

The 1732 agreement, entered into by the sons of William Penn and Charles Lord Baltimore, great-grandson of the pioneer patentee of the province of Maryland, which accounts for the noticeable boundaries of Delaware, follows:

"That a semicircle should be drawn at 12 English statute miles around New Castle, agreeably to the deed of the Duke of York to William Penn in 1682; that an east and west line should be drawn beginning at Cape Henlopen, which was admitted to be below Cape Cornelius (the present Cape Henlopen),

STARTING MONUMENT OF DELAWARE CIRCLE.

and running westward to the exact middle of the peninsula; that from the exact middle of the peninsula, between the two bays of Chesapeake and Delaware, and the end of the line intersecting it in the latitude of Cape Henlopen, a line should be run northward, so as to form a tangent with the periphery of the semicircle at New Castle, drawn with the radius of 12 English statute miles, whether such a line should take a due north course or not; that after the said northwardly line should touch the New Castle semicircle, it should be run further northward until it reached the same latitude as fifteen English statute miles due south of the most southern part of the city of Philadelphia; that from the northern point of such line a due west line should be run, at least for the present, across the Susquehanna river, and 25 miles beyond it—and to the western limits of Pennsylvania, when occasion and the improvements of the country should require; that that part of the due west line not actually run, though imaginary, should be considered to be the true boundary of Maryland and Pennsylvania * * * and that the route should be well marked by trees and other natural objects, and designated by stone pillars, sculptured with the arms of the contracting parties, facing their respective possessions."

The appointment of commissioners followed, who ran lines for the New Castle circle in 1732, 1739, 1750 and 1760. Their progress was so disappointingly slow to the proprietaries that they dissolved existing relations and engaged Mason and Dixon to finish the work. They were "to mark, run out, settle, fix, and determine all such parts of the circle, marks, lines, and boundaries as were mentioned in the several articles or commissions, and were not completed." They were to receive, in addition to support, 10s 6d each per day coming and returning and a guinea daily while in this country. On Nov. 15, 1736, they arrived, and soon afterward they had an observatory erected in the southern part of Philadelphia, which was probably the first of the kind in this country. Mason and Dixon found the New Castle circle run by previous surveyors of assistance to them, and in the fall of 1764 they caused a stone to be planted, fixing the northeast corner of Maryland.

This point was in latitude 39 degrees 43 minutes 26.3 seconds, and on this parallel they proceeded due westward making vistas 8 yards wide through the forests, in the middle of which posts were set up that marked the line of the parallel run. The work continued until within thirty-six miles of the entire distance to be run, when an Indian warpath in the forest was noticed. For some time the Indians through whose territory the line extended had been in a state of unrest, and the Indian guides of Mason and Dixon told them it was the desire of the Six Nations that the surveys should cease at the warpath. The surveyors returned to Philadelphia, and, reporting the facts to the commissioners, were discharged in December, 1767. In November, 1782, Col. Alexander McClean, of Pennsylvania, and Joseph Neville, of Virginia, ran the remainder of the line, which was verified by astronomical observation and permanently marked in 1784. As requested by the commissioners, Mason and Dixon erected at the end of each mile a stone with a P on one side and an M on the other, and at the end of each fifth mile a stone bearing the arms of the Penns on one side and those of the Baltimores on the side opposite.

The stones, oolitic limestone, came from England, and their capacity to resist action of the weather is remarkable. One of the fifth-mile stones is on the farm of William Brown, a few miles south of Oxford, and the coats of arms

MILE STONES OF MASON AND DIXON'S LINE.

of the pioneer proprietors are traceable, although exposed for over a century. Stones were set up as far west as Sideling Hill, about 132 miles from the northeast corner of Maryland. As the means of transporting them beyond that point were meager, the further use of the stones was abandoned. The continuation of the line was marked by piles of stone about six feet high as far as the summit of the Alleghenies, beyond which posts were planted and surrounded by stones.

The stone marking the northeast corner of Maryland is in a ravine. On the brow of the hill sloping down to the ravine, which contains the stone, a waterbrook, and profusion of wild flowers, stands an old stone house. It is known to many of the sporting fraternity of Eastern cities, as in an adjoining field two noted prize fights occurred the principals and their followers having made the house their headquarters.

THE SKIPPER'S WIFE AWHEEL.

She Defied All Navigation Rules, but Rode Safely.

"Do I think a bicycle is the proper thing for a woman to ride?" repeated one schooner captain of another down at Charley Ellis's the other day.

"B'gosh, I've got to think so, for the old lady rides one.

"When I went home last voyage she says:

"'John, come an' see my wheel and watch me ride.'

"She's a trim-looking little craft, my old lady is, but she didn't know how to ride, so she must have me to cast off the lines and give her a tow until she got pretty well under headway.

"Away she started, a reef in her sheet on one side a-showin' too much of her spars, but a-gittin' along pretty good. She struck a squall and I shouted to her:

"'Hi, there, put your wheel hard aport and shift your ballast to starboard.' That's what she did, and by the eternal hurricane the rudder turned clean over the bowsprit and I shouted:

"'Woman overboard!'

"'John,' says she reproachfully, 'you don't know anything about it. Of course it's all right on a ship to shift ballast over to the opposite way you are careening, but on a wheel it's different. When your wheel is leaning to port, you lean that way too.'

"And I'll be durned if she didn't learn the thing on that unnatural principle, and now she rides the wheel like my old boat rides the billows."—Florida Times-Union.

Shun Them.

"You must take good care of yourself this summer," was the physician's warning. "Don't worry about anything, and don't overexert yourself."

"I suppose you mean that I must take a vacation trip?"

"No. What I mean is that you must stay away from the summer resorts."—Washington Star.

The Cheerful Idiot.

"There is nothing remarkable in the enmity between the growler and the stove-blacking," said the Cheerful Idiot.

"There is none," said the practical boarder. "Inan'mat objects cannot——"

"Oh, yes, they can. One is rushin' and the other is polish."—Exchange.

Our Story Teller.

Miss Mason's Five Dollars.

"Of course, you understand, Kate, that passing counterfeit bills is reprehensible. I don't happen to remember just what the penalties are, but they're severe. I'll look them up, if you think it worth while."

The major, snug in the embraces of his big leather chair, chuckled softly at his own suggestion. His daughter shook her head. She was standing before the grate fire, with one foot resting on the fender, her wraps thrown back, and her hands stretched toward the cheery blaze. She made a pretty picture, the major realized, with the firelight playing over her trim figure and burnishing the gold of her hair, and with the little touch of languor about her which came as the reaction after brisk exercise in the open air.

"You're a victim of circumstances, certainly," he went on. "Naturally you believed yourself protected by the inalienable feminine rights of life, liberty, and the pursuit of bargains; logically you supposed that the $5 bill you found on my desk was meant to furnish the sinews of war for your raid on the dry goods stores. I'm afraid you didn't notice the magnifying glass lying near the bill. Well, as it happened, I had been inspecting the note, and had discovered that it was not genuine. How did you succeed in passing it?"

"There was not the slightest difficulty," his daughter answered. "I hadn't a bit of change with me, and the street car conductor took it. He was so clever and obliging, too. Honestly, was the bill bad? Please don't joke about it; he was such a nice young man."

"I am not joking. It was a counterfeit, and a very dangerous one; it deceived me at first. Probably your friend has got rid of it long before this."

"But if he hasn't—suppose the company detected it, when he turned in his receipts—would he have to stand the loss?"

"I expect he would. But don't worry about it. If bad pennies are sure to turn up again, there need be no fear that bad $5 bills won't come home fast enough."

"That may be, but what can the conductor do? He doesn't know who I am, and I may not ride on his car again in months."

"Very true," said the major. "I'm very sorry for him, of course, but, after all, he has to blame himself. You are entirely innocent of wrong intent, and it is his business to know good money from bad. I imagine, though, he has passed the bill easily; if he hasn't, and if he ever asks me to redeem it, I'll do so. Isn't that fair? Now, run along, and get ready for dinner. Tom Herrick dines with us to-night, you know."

"Very well, papa, I'll go," the girl replied. "But I'm not satisfied—not at all," she added, as she left the room.

"On the whole, I'm glad she isn't," the father reflected. "I like to see a woman scrupulous about such things. I dare say she'll bother her head over it for a day or two, but it can't be helped. Never knew a good woman thoroughly happy without something to worry about now and then. Besides, she'll confide in Herrick, and—well, were I his age, I shouldn't ask anything better than comforting a girl like Kate. We'll be satisfied all around." And thus philosophically disposing of the subject, the major sought his dressing room.

Tom Herrick's intimacy with Major Mason and his daughter was one of the young man's cherished privileges. He could remember only hearty friendliness in that house. Sometimes, of late, he had almost wished that his footing there was a little different—Kate was a young woman now, and he was certainly no longer a boy. The major showed little change, to be sure, but, in some way, Herrick realized that that gentleman was being honored with a smaller share of the thoughts he devoted to the Mason household. At this stage in his reflections Herrick generally forgot all about the major.

After dinner the host left the young people to their own devices. He had fallen lately into the habit of doing this upon a theory that if they desired his company they would inform him of the fact. He was partly pleased, partly regretful that they seemed reconciled to his absence. "I had my turn twenty-five years ago; it's their's now," was a reflection which he found comforting.

Kate led Herrick to her own "snuggery," as she called it, a little room, bright, cozy, and always in dainty disorder.

"Tell me about your work," she said. "Do you find there is really so much suffering among the poor as the newspapers say there is?"

"The case is even worse," said Herrick. For the last two months he had given most of his time to the great charity organizations of the city, upon which a season of industrial depression had cast a burden such as it had never before been called upon to bear. "It seems out of the question to try to meet the demands upon us by furnishing employment. The number of applicants has quadrupled, and many of them are absolutely destitute. We need money, money, money! A dozen times to-day I wished myself a rich man—the little I could do seemed so paltry."

"But, Tom, you're doing more than your share—far more. Don't tell me you are not, sir—I know you too well to credit any denials."

"If you had seen such terrible poverty as my cases present, you wouldn't speak of any man's share, Kate. You would feel that each should give as much as lay in his power. Worst of all, we can see that the demands upon us are bound to increase; the last week, in fact, has brought us a new class—people who were thrifty and had savings, but who have been forced to use them, and are now as badly off as the least provident. Then, too, among the latest applicants are men unaccustomed to the hard labor, which is the only thing we can hope to secure for them. There are bookkeepers, clerks, and skilled mechanics asking to be put to work on public improvements—the mayor, you know, is doing what he can for us in that direction. This afternoon I saw one of our men digging away in a trench and up to his knees in water; a delicate, consumptive fellow with a cough that almost shakes him to pieces. That man—he's been out of work at his trade for six months—has an invalid mother, a wife and three children dependent upon him, and has sold every stick of furniture he can spare, and will probably be evicted by his landlord before the end of the week. And his is not more desperate than the cases of scores of others."

"Horrible! I never dreamed such things could be," cried the girl. "Can't something be done? There must be some way to relieve such misery."

"We are trying to find the way. Most of us never knew before the terrible need of it; we didn't realize what the 'other half' could mean."

There was a little pause and then Herrick went on: "It is almost the same story with all the working classes. The railroads are laying off men, for instance, and even the street railways have had to reduce their forces. I made inquiries about them to-day."

"And you found—?"

"That in the falling off in travel the number of cars run had been cut down. The employers have done their best to keep as many men as possible, but, of course, as the pay is practically based on the number of trips each man makes, the average earnings have decreased correspondingly. I think a conductor or driver who clears $10 in seven days now is fairly lucky."

"That is very little."

"When you think of my man on the ditch, it is a good deal," said Herrick, but his companion was not to be won over to his way of thinking

"Street-car men run all kinds of risks. Ten dollars is not nearly enough," she declared.

Kate sallied forth early the next afternoon, determined to discover the conductor she had unwittingly victimized. She had revealed her plan to neither her father nor Tom. The former was far more likely to object than to indorse it, and as for the latter, well—Kate was somehow influenced by the remembrance that the conductor was youthful. She told both of them the result of her expedition, however, that evening, when Tom called, ostensibly to confer with the major on a matter of business, the importance of which a skeptic would have had reason to doubt.

"I found him," said she, "at the company office—the place where the men pay in their money, you know. He was very nice about it, and didn't want to take the $5 at all, but I insisted, and finally he gave in, but only on condition that if he received the bill and it proved to be genuine—and he thought it was, papa, in spite of your magnifying glass—he should be allowed to return it to me. He said it had passed out of his hands, but he could probably get it back. He is really far superior to his station. He can't have been a conductor always."

"Not in infancy," said the major. He was not enthusiastic about strange young men. Herrick smiled.

"You're both prejudiced," protested Kate. "Really he is as well-mannered as half the men one meets, even if he seemed bashful. He blushed when I spoke to him. Neither of you could do that."

"I trust there's no reason why we should," said the major. "But I've no time to hear more of your prodigy in uniform. I'm going out this evening. You can free your mind to Tom."

"No," Kate declared, "we'll talk of something else. And she kept her word. Neither then nor on the several other occasions on which Herrick met in the next fortnight did she discuss the conductor. That person, in fact, had almost passed out of Tom's recolection when he heard of him again.

Herrick was very busy in these days of endeavor. Before him and his associates in the organized charity work of the city was the problem of relieving want, which was becoming more and more pressing and necessitous. Ordinary means of dealing with poverty had long proved inadequate, and now extraordinary efforts were making to open new sources of supply. From the churches the managers were already receiving considerable aid, with the prospect of much more, as the knowledge of the increasing destitution spread among the more wealthy congregations. In rousing the somewhat torpid organizations of these affluent bodies, Herrick was doing effective service, and his little talks before the various societies were winning him a reputation. There was nothing of the orator about him, but, being too full of his subject to be eloquent, he contrived to reach the hearts of his hearers by the plain path of earnest directness. In the eminently respectable flock in which the major was a leader, Herrick found a readiness to join in the work which was most gratifying, but which he more than suspected was due to the good offices of his friend, although Mr. Mason was ostensibly a scoffer at the methods of the charity organization. Naturally, Tom counted upon as a willing ally in the task of interesting the young women of the parish in his enterprise; and under his advice their sewing society was soon put to more practical uses than had previously marked its slightly frivolous existence. Dividing themselves into little groups, each of which took charge of a poverty-stricken family, the girls threw themselves into their new labors with feminine enthusiasm, finding in the role of Lady Bountiful much that was novel and even more that was conscience easing, for to many of them came a sense of expiation of past sins of omission.

Kate discovered, after the work assigned to the society had been parceled out that she was left without any particular charge. There was nothing of the shirk about her, and she felt that Herrick would be deeply disappointed. No doubt, her opportunity would come before long, but she would have liked to be in the van. The most galling part of it all was that some of her dearest friends, knowing her intimacy with Herrick, found ground for little jests, not evil-intentioned perhaps, but still sharp-pointed enough to make her wince.

"Oh, don't worry, dear, if you haven't a family to look after," one of them had said, cheerfully. "Tom will do for your poor very nicely—he's with you always."

Kate was meditating over this and sundry other kindly sayings as she walked briskly along the street near her home one clear, wintry afternoon. So busy was she with her thoughts that she failed to notice a young man approaching her, and looking frequently at the numbers blazoned above the doors of the houses; and she was taken completely by surprise when she heard her name pronounced by this youth, who halted abruptly as he caught sight of her face.

"I beg pardon, Miss Mason," he said, as he stood, hat in hand, "but I was looking for your house. You said you would like to hear—"

"Why, it's Mr.—Mr.—" said Kate. She recognized the conductor, but his name had slipped from her memory.

"Handy—I didn't think you would remember it," he said, blushing a little at the speech.

"Oh, but I did remember you. And your name has been on the tip of my tongue. I hope you have had no trouble about that wretched bill."

"There isn't much to tell you, and yet I thought you would like to hear it," he explained.

"I should like it very much," said Kate, encouragingly. "It was very good of you to look me up, I am sure. I only wish you had come a little earlier, and had found me at home. But now I have an appointment I shall have to keep. Perhaps if you walk a little way with me you might tell me your news."

"Thank you," responded Handy, with a trace of relief in his tone, for he had dreaded a call at a house where he imagined he might be regarded as an intruder. "I sent the bill away—to a town in the East where I used to live. It is still in the hands of the person to whom I sent it. I haven't been able to get it back yet, but I will pretty soon. Besides, as I am sure it is genuine, won't you please let me pay back what you gave me?"

"Really, I can't consent to that, so long as there is a shadow of doubt. My father says it is a counterfeit, and he's an authority."

They had reached a corner, and Handy, she saw clearly, was meditating a retreat down the side street, now that his proffer had been made and declined. Such a course did not suit her at all.

"I am very glad to hear that you have traced the bill," she went on, hurriedly. "Besides, I want to ask a favor. Can you not come with me a little further?"

Handy abandoned his idea of flight with commendable alacrity, and as they walked on, Kate made her request.

"Our church society," she explained, "has agreed to help some poor people. We had a list of families given us, but the other girls captured them all and none was left for me. I don't think it fair to sit by idly, do you? And I thought that possibly you might know of some case in which I could do something."

"Just now I can't help you," he answered, regretfully. "You know I've been here but a short time. I came to this city to be a salesman. I had a good place, but the firm cut down expenses and I lost it. Then I was out in the cold till I got work on the road, and since then I've made few acquaintances. It seems very lonesome sometimes."

"I should think it would," said Kate, sympathetically. She believed she understood the case thoroughly—a young man fresh from the country, forced to labor of an uncongenial sort, surrounded by persons with whom he had little in common. Perhaps she could do something for him; it might be that right here was work ready to her hand, work fully as useful as supplying the needs of some improvident claimant for charity. Surely it was better to aid a brave youth in a gallant fight against adverse fate than to succor some craven who would not even attempt the battle.

His fallen fortunes had not made Handy morose or despondent. Looking at him out of the corner of her eye, Kate realized that he promised to be an attractive protege. He was quite presentable; he had his share of good looks, and, though his garments were far from new, and their cut suggested their rural origin, they had yet to reach the stage of shabbiness. Moreover, there was a boyishness about him which Miss Mason found pleasing, and which, in her own mind, gave ample excuse for taking him under her protecting wing. Undoubtedly, he could, if he would, find many openings for the charitable work of the Young Ladies' Society among the poorer classes, with which he would be more or less identified so long as he remained in the employ of the railway company.

"I think, Mr. Handy," Kate urged, "you could be a great help to us. It would do you good to look about among the people who need help. You could assist us in picking out the really deserving cases; why, there's no end of the things you could do. You see our congregation——" she interrupted herself. "But perhaps you belong to some other church?"

"I used to go to church regularly—in the country," said Handy, "but here it's different somehow. What with Sunday work and—well, you know, a fellow when he's down on his luck likes to lie low. It seemed to me that afterward I wouldn't want too many folks to know what I'm doing now, although I'm not ashamed of it."

"There's no reason why you should be," said Kate warmly. "Now, Mr. Handy, if you have time I should be very glad to see you at our church—St. Matthew's—Sunday night. I think you will like the service, and after it is over we can talk about our charity work. Remember I shall look for you."

The organist of St. Matthew's was playing the congregation out of church after the Sunday evening service when Kate saw her new acquaintance again. He was standing alone in the space behind the pews, watching the lines of people moving down the aisles. She went up to him at once.

"I am so glad you are here," was her cordial greeting. "Didn't you like the music? We think it the best in the city. And our rector is such a dear; didn't his sermon please you? And have you any poor families for me? We can take care of two or three more, for we've several new members."

"I have found two families," said the young man. "Both of them are desperately hard up and too proud to ask assistance. But they'll accept it no doubt if it comes to them. I have brought their addresses."

He gave her a slip of paper.

"That's a good beginning. I knew you could aid us wonderfully. I can't stop to say more just now; but, Mr. Handy, I do wish you could come to a meeting we're to have in the lecture room down stairs next Wednesday night. There are to be several good speakers, and I should like to tell you how we fare with the people you've found. You will find it interesting."

(Concluded next week.)

DRESS FOR FLOWER PARADE.

Wintergreen, Shell Pink and Raven Wing Black Combine Into a Floral Gown.

It is a season of flower parades and even the villages deck out wagons and bicycles in the glories of autumn. A dress to wear at a flower parade is often a matter of struggle to a woman who does not know exactly what is expected at a flower drive.

The bonnet of a flower dress can be two immense bunches of roses with tall grasse sin the center to give the headgear height. The skirt should be a plain black one, as it sets off the flowers best and all eyes are needed for the bodice and decorations.

Two or three yards of figured challie

FOR A FLOWER DRIVE.

can be made into a very neat waist. The front should be run with tiny bands of ribbon, coming to a point in the middle of the yoke. Green and pink and black are the best colors. Have the green a deep shade. Wintergreen, shell pink and the raven wing black go best together. The black, as the dress is a temporary affair, can be of lawn. This is light and pretty and keeps its shape.

CAMPAIGN HUMOR.

Free Silver Resorts.

"No," she said, with a shake of her head. "I don't think much of these free-silver summer resorts."

"Free silver summer resorts!" he exclaimed.

"Yes," she answered, "mamma and I tried four of them this summer, but it was the same ratio everywhere."

"I don't believe I quite——"

"Sixteen girls to one man," she explained.—Chicago Post.

Not That Kind.

"What a pretty little animal he is! I like to have a dog about the house. It's such a protection."

"This one isn't. He's a free silver dog. He has sixteen barks to one bite."—Chicago Tribune.

Bugs.

Willie—Pop, wot's a gold-bug?

Pop—He's a man who wants our money to be gold.

Willie—Well, pop, is a potato bug a man that wants potatoes for money?—Harper's Bazar.

A Kiss Ratio.

"Charlie is a 16 to 1 man," said Ethel to Mabel, speaking of her fiance.

"I don't take any interest in politics," replied Mabel.

"Oh, this isn't politics."

"What is it?"

"He's willing to give me sixteen kisses for every one I give him."—Harper's Bazar.

A Better Plan.

"I see they have hired a doctor to travel with Bryan to fix up his voice if it should fail. If I was running his campaign I wouldn't have hired a doctor to do that."

"No? Whom would you have hired?"

"A gasfitter."—New York Sun.

The Cheerful Idiot.

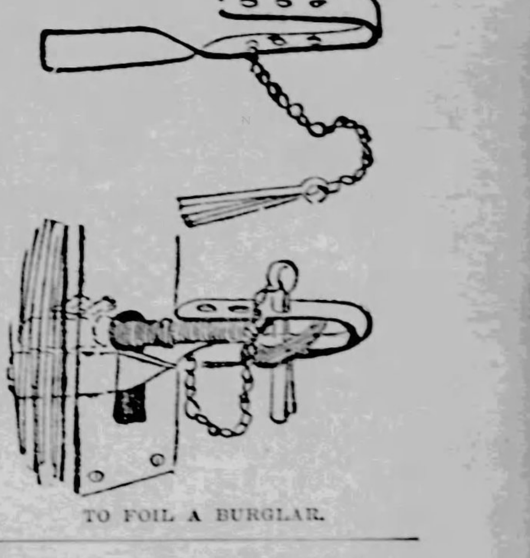
"Since the crime of 1873," said the argumentative boarder, "there has been no money in wheat."

"Really?" said the Cheerful Idiot. "I thought lots of fellows were making dough out of it right along."—Indianapolis Journal.

AGAINST BURGLARS.

Device Which Prevents the Picking of Locked Doors.

"Kid" McCoy, a reformed burglar of New York, is trying to make an honest living selling a device he has invented, says the New York Journal. His invention consists of a bit of brass with a shank to thrust into keyhole, a turned piece to go over the eye of the key and a split pin which locks the turned piece



TO FOIL A BURGLAR.

to the eye of the key. When this device is attached to a key in a door it is impossible to turn the key from the inside with fingers or from outside with nippers and wires.

"I have tried to find some one to handle my invention," said McCoy, "but everybody seems afraid of me, and I have been forced to make a few and handle them. Down at Bath Beach a hotel proprietor was afraid of me at first, but he ordered 126 of my safety devices, and that has rather encouraged me."

"The police know I have reformed and don't bother with me, but my reputation prevents me from getting work to do, and I must make this invention go."

WANTED HIGHER TAXES.

Where the Campaign Orator Mistook the People He Addressed.

The last congressional campaign in Alabama was an exciting one. Judge Tumley, one of the best political orators in the state, visited Jackson county, and was given a rousing welcome on Sand Mountain. The first part of his speech was lustily cheered, but a mountaineer, following the time-honored custom of that section of questioning political speakers, arose and asked:

"Jedge, we've heerd them fellers in Washington is gwine ter increase the tax on whisky. What do yer think of it?"

It was a delicate question. The judge knew that whisky was a staple on Sand Mountain, but he also knew that there were prohibition sections in the Congressional district where he might be quoted, but he took the chances. "Whisky," he said, "is the poor man's drink, champagne the rich man's. Raise the tax on champagne and lower it on whisky." He expected cheers, but none were offered. When he concluded not a man waited to shake hands with him, and he went alone to the place he was stopping. He asked the host: "Why don't your people want a lower tax on whisky?"

"Jedge," was the reply, "our folks air pore. They don't buy whisky, an' they jess git for it whatever the tax are. They git 90 cents a gallon now. Take off the tax and they wouldn't git nothin'."—Washington Star.

THE SHEPHERD BIRD.

Something About the Habits of the Yakamik of Venezuela.

Yakamiks are very readily tamed and prove valuable servants to the Indians, who domesticate them, and, as they are courageous and will protect animals intrusted to their care at every risk to themselves, even dogs are obliged to yield to their authority. They may be trusted with the care of a flock of sheep or domestic fowls, and every morning they will drive the ducks and poultry to their feeding places, and, carefully collecting any stragglers, bring them home at night, says a writer in the Popular Science News.

A yakamik soon learns to know and obey the voice of its master, follows him, when permitted, wherever he goes, and appears delighted at receiving his caresses. It pines at his absence and welcomes his return and is extremely jealous of any rival. Should any dog or cat approach it flies at it with the utmost fury, and, attacking it with wings and beak, drives it away.

It presents itself regularly during meals, from which it chases all domestic animals and even the negroes who wait on the table if it be not well acquainted with them, and asks for a share of the eatables only after it has driven away all who might aspire to a favorable notice from the family. It appreciates favors in the same proportion as it is jealous of sharing them with others, and manifests joy and affection by the most extravagant capers and gesticulations.

When the animals of which it has charge are shut up for the night the yakamik roosts upon some shed or tree near at hand, to be ready to take its place as keeper as soon as they are let out in the morning. One quality that makes it valuable is its sense of location, which is perfect; however, far it may wander with the flocks or the herds it guards, it never fails to find its way home at night, driving before it all the creatures intrusted in its care.

Between Two Evils.

Lady (to dirty tramp)—Here's a piece of soap, and I hope you will wash yourself with it; and here's a piece of home-made cake to eat.

Dirty Tramp (critically surveying the soap and cake)—Is the soap home-made, too, mum?

Lady—Certainly not.

Dirty Tramp—Then, if you don't mind, mum, I'd rather eat the soap and scrub myself with the cake.—Fun.

She.

As Mr. Wickwire came into the dining room he was saying: "Tell you, old man, she was just a dandy! Every line perfect, and a better knee action I never saw in my life."

"Of whom are you talking?" asked Mrs. Wickwire.

"Of whom? I was talking about Johnson's trotter."

"Oh! I thought it was one of those bicycle girls you'd seen going along somewhere."—Indianapolis Journal.

Gave His Windows to a Neighbor.

The most benevolent man reported this year lives in Whitneyville, Me. His house having windows and blinds, he concluded that duty called him to divide with a man whose house had neither. Upon the strength of this conclusion he gave away every alternate window, boarded up the apertures thus made, and closed the blinds to keep the generous act from the knowledge of his neighbors.—Machias (Me.) Republican.

Wisdom.

There was a man in our town,
And he was wondrous wise;
He jumped into a bramble bush
And scratched out both his eyes.
And when he saw his eyes were out
A thing he didn't do,
But turn to the money question
And straightway it saw through.

—Detroit Tribune.

What It Is.

"What is a roadhouse?"

"A place where they charge you a dollar for a 25-cent meal."

"Why do they charge a dollar?"

"Because it is so much trouble to haul stale vegetables out from the city, I suppose."—Chicago Journal.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Presidential Electors.

A. L. S., Whitehall, Mo., asks: "Do Presidential electors have to be elected on the same day? In other words, do states that have their elections before November have to hold another in November?"

Article II, Sec. 1, clause 4 of the constitution of the United States says:

"The Congress may determine the time of choosing the electors, and the day on which they shall give their votes; which day shall be the same throughout the United States."

Congress has availed itself of the powers granted in the above, and by law enacted that the Presidential electors shall be chosen, in all the states, on "the Tuesday next after the first Monday in November." This year it comes on November 3.

Eligible for the Presidency.

W. E. T., Marr's Landing, Wash., asks: "Can a Jew, who has been born in this country and whose father has been naturalized and sworn allegiance to this country, be eligible to the office of the President of the United States?"

The only qualifications for a President of the United States required by the constitution are, that he shall be a natural-born citizen; that he shall be 35 years old; that he shall have lived within the United States 14 years. (See Article 2, Sec. 1.)

Article XIV. says: "All persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are citizens of the United States." So any man born in the United States, if he possesses the other qualifications, is eligible to the Presidency.

Why did you specify a "Jew?" It makes no difference what a man's religion or race may be. Neither bars him from the Presidency.

No Such Institution.

L. B., Pittston, Pa., asks: "Is there in any town or city in this country where an institution is established for the care of children of deceased soldiers, who have or are suffering from disabilities which are permanent, by nature? If so, will you answer in your paper? Also, whether it is state or national? I do not mean that the soldier was disabled, but I ask for information concerning permanent disabilities of children of deceased soldiers."

We know of no such institution. There is certainly no national one. If any reader knows of any state or local institution of the kind, we will be glad to publish the information.

The Naval Academy.

J. W., Breckinridge, Mo.: There is allowed at the Naval Academy at Annapolis, one naval cadet for each member or delegate of the United States House of Representatives, one for the District of Columbia, and ten at large. The appointment of cadets at large and for the District of Columbia is made by the President. The secretary of the navy, as soon after March 5 in each year as possible, must notify in writing each member and delegate of the House of Representatives of any vacancy that may exist in his district. The nomination of a candidate to fill the vacancy is made, on the recommendation of the member or delegate, by the secretary. Candidates must be actual residents of the districts from which they are nominated.

The course of naval cadets is six years, the last two of which are spent at sea. Candidates at the time of their examination for admission must be not under 15 nor over 20 years of age, and physically sound, well formed, and of robust condition. They enter the academy immediately after passing the prescribed examinations, and are required to sign articles binding themselves to serve in the United States navy eight years (including the time of probation at the Naval Academy), unless sooner discharged. The pay of a naval cadet is $500 a year, beginning at the date of admission.

"Coin's" Gold.

J. S. B., McDowell, W. Va., writes: "Many silverites doubt the statement in your paper about two weeks ago, that W. H. Harvey, author of 'Coin's Financial School,' drew a sum of money out of a Chicago bank and demanded it in gold, took it to a safe deposit vault for safe keeping, presumably for the purpose of preserving the value of his deposit in case Bryan should be elected. Was the statement made on good authority?"

Most certainly; the statement was true. The Blade is not in the business of manufacturing or circulating falsehoods. All the leading daily papers of Chicago published the story, and one or two of them had pictures of him drawing the money. There is not the slightest doubt of its truth. He has taken the gold back, since the fact was published, and deposited it in the bank again.

Free Coinage of Gold.

C. W. and A. M., Carson, Iowa: Gold has free coinage in the United States. A bar of gold bullion is worth just as much the world over as the dollars that are coined out of it. If there were any charge made for coining gold, no owner of bullion would take it to the mint; for he could sell it as bullion for as much as the gold coin that could be made from it.

But it does not follow that the owner of silver bullion should have the same privilege. If a man takes 23.22 grains of gold to the mint, the mint simply stamps it with the same value—one dollar—which it has as bullion. But the free silver men impudently ask that a mine-owner may have the privilege of taking a half-dollar's worth of silver bullion to the mint and having it stamped "one dollar." In the case of gold, the man who owns the bullion makes no profit. In the case of silver, he would make a big profit, until the value of the silver dollar fell to its bullion value.

When McKinley is Elected.

A. F. M., Milan, Mo., asks: "If McKinley is elected, will there be any more silver coined in the United States after all the bullion has been coined that is now in the Treasury? If so, how, as they coin no more free and the purchasing power of the government is gone?"

That will be a matter for Congress to decide. There are many questions concerning national finances which will come up for settlement, and will require wise and thoughtful statesmanship for their solution, and this is one of them. No policy has been formulated, of course, because the first thing to do is to prevent the depreciation of the dollar, which is the natural and inevitable result of free coinage at 16 to 1.

China's Population.

W. C., Glendale, O.: By the most recent and closest estimate—there is no formal census—the population of China is placed at about 402,000,000. The area of the Empire is placed at about 45,000,000 square miles, giving an average density of population of about 92 persons to the mile. China is a civilized country; but its civilization is so different from ours that it cannot be compared really with that of any Western country.

The Longest Railway.

H. R., Spokane, Wash.: The longest railroad is in this country, or rather in Canada—the Canadian Pacific, the main line of which is nearly 3,000 miles long. The company controlling the largest mileage is the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe; it controls 7,384 miles. But the company having the largest capital, and doing the largest business, is the London & North Western Railway Company of England. In 1894 it operated 1892 miles of line; the Great Western road operated 2,495 miles, however. It owned 2,700 engines, 7,871 passenger cars, and 63,121 freight cars, the Midland company, owning 114,069, and the North Eastern company, with 87,452 freight cars, surpassed it in the car line. The North Western's capital, however, is £116,126,000, amounting to about $580,000,000; and its train mileage was 41,467,000; both mileage and capital are greater than those of any other company.

A Popocrat Dilemma.

E. H. A., Sherman, S. D., writes: "In your answer to J. W. P., in Question Bureau of September 10, you say, 'If silver were given free coinage the silver mine owner could have an ounce of silver coined into $1.29 in coin, thus making 63 cents profit on each ounce of silver, an ounce of silver being worth 66 cents.' Now, how can that be the case, if, as you say elsewhere in the same issue, the silver dollar would be worth only its bullion value, or about 53 cents?"

The dilemma is not ours, but the Popocrats. Mr. Bryan, in his Madison Square Garden speech, declared that he "believes" that, under free coinage, silver would rise to $1.29 per ounce. This would enable the owners of the silver mines to make enormous profits, for it is plain silver would not be mined and sold at 66 cents an ounce, unless it were profitable to do so. So Mr. Bryan proposes to give the little group of men who own the silver mines 63 cents an ounce additional profit.

But Altgeld says the dollar now is a "200-cent dollar," and free coinage will cut it down to a 100-cent dollar. The only way this can be done is by the silver dollar dropping to its bullion value, 53 cents, injuring every man in the country except the mine-owners. The promise of increased prices to farmers can only be accomplished in the same way. The Popocrats tell one story in the East and the other in the West. They ought to get together, and decide which doctrine they will preach, for both can not be true, as you can see.

As a matter of fact, the dollar would drop to its bullion value, as has been the case in every country in the world since 1874, which has allowed its mints to be open to the free coinage of silver.

Miscellaneous.

G. B. S., Weston, O.: The treasury reports do not give the figures.

A. E. P., Kempton, Ind.: The fac-simile of Altgeld's gold leases is issued by the national Republican committee, 308 Wabash avenue, Chicago.

W. O. F., Seligman, Mo.: All the state elections for this year that do not come on November 3 have been held, except Florida, which votes October 6, and Georgia, October 7.

S. L. Elgin, Ill.: We never heard that Senator Thurston ever advocated free silver, and don't believe he did. Demand the proof of those who accuse him.

N. B. B., Civil Bend, Mo.: National bank stock is taxable by the states, the same as any other property.

M. S. S., Long, W. Va.: Gold certificates would not depreciate, of course, under free silver, but there are only $42,320,769 of them in circulation.

E. B. M., Moretz Mills, N. C.: The Democratic party never carried out any pledge or promise that really benefited the nation, while the Republican party has carried out every pledge it has made.

B. F. S., Pekin, Ill.: No, under free coinage, the silver dollar would be at its present weight. The coinage ratio is now 16 to 1, but the market ratio of silver to gold is about 32 to 1.

R. F., Naples, Ill.: An income tax is a tax of a certain per cent, fixed by law, on the gross yearly income of every person, above a certain figure. That is, it is a tax on the money he receives during the year.

E. F. M., Ripley, O.: It is impossible to print the Wilson tariff law. It would require almost the entire paper. See answer headed "Tariff Differences," in Silver and Tariff Queries, fourth and fifth pages of this issue.

J. K., Tilden, Mo.: No money was borrowed for governmental expenses under Hayes or Garfield. See answer headed "McKinley's Toledo Speech," in Tariff and Silver Queries, fourth and fifth pages of this issue.

U. E. M., Pine Bluff, W. Va.: There is, of course, no way of getting at the total volume of domestic commerce, including all sales within the United States. Our total for foreign trade for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1895, was $1,539,508,130.

J. G., Perry, Kas.: Each member of Congress is allowed one clerk, at $1,200 a year, paid by the government. He has to be an expert stenographer and typewriter. The President pays the expense of entertaining his own visitors. The state dinners, to members of the diplomatic corps, are paid for by the government.

A FAVORITE CHEMISE.

It is Made Expressly for Plumping Out a Too Slender Figure.

A new chemise is fashioned for the express purpose of plumping out an all too meager figure. How much better it is to affect their voluminous soft undergarments than to lay in a store of vulgar hip and bust pads of by-gone days.

This chemise was fashioned of soft china silk. The yoke was of valenciennes inserting and the silk was gathered on very full and drawn in at the waist with narrow white satin ribbons. Straps that went over the shoulders extended all the way down to the bottom

CHINA SILK CHEMISE.

of the chemise and were edged with tiny frills of valenciennes lace.

Double ruffles of the silk fell over the arms and were edged with the lace. The bottom of the chemise was trimmed with two ruffles four inches wide, with beadings and edgings of the valenciennes. With a chemise like this the necessity for an extra short petticoat is done away with.

Chemises, for a time, lost their vogue, but there are many women who think this garment a feminine essential and who never forsake it. Chemises in colored lawns trimmed as daintily as silk garments are laid in piles in deep chests throughout which there is the odor of spring violets. The newest ones are cut on the pattern indicated here, with more or less fullness according to figure.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

Slightly Personal.

"Jobson, I do believe that if you were given your choice between me and your pipe, you would hesitate."

"That's where you make a mistake, Mrs. Jobson. A pipe soothes and comforts a man in his old age."—New York Herald.

A Gentle Hint.

Mr. Spriggins (gently)—My dear, a Boston man was shot by a burglar, and his life was saved by a button which the bullet struck.

Mrs. Spriggins—Well, what of it?

Mr. Spriggins (meekly)—Nothing, only the buttons must have been on.—Boston Traveler.

The Explanation.

"I thought you said Measley had gone gunning after big game?"

"So he has."

"But I see in the paper he's at the seashore."

"Well, that's where the big game is. She's a millionaire's daughter."—Philadelphia North American.

Aesthetic Taste.

He—What was the object of Mrs. Elmore changing the furnishings of her dining room?

She—To harmonize with the new cook's dresses.—Buffalo Times.

The Picture In the Mirror.

From the corner of his mirror
A pictured face looks out;
The lips are slightly puckered
In a saucy little pout.
There she greets him night and morning,
As some dainty, watchful sprite;
There she guards him while he slumbers
Through the long and lonesome night.

She is not the tender sweetheart
He intends to wed some day;
She is not his little sister
In the old home far away;
She is not his boyhood's idol,
There to call up vain regrets—
She is just a fancy picture
From a box of cigarettes.
—Cleveland Post.

Fit for the Cabinet.

"The idea of making women our political equals!" exclaimed the man with the hat anchored to his coat by a half-inch cable; "there is not a position which one of them could fill"——

"Oh, yes, there is," broke in Mr. Henry Peck, "there is one job my wife could hold up to perfection."

"Name it!" exclaimed the excited orator.

"Secretary of War."—Buffalo Express.

Unaffected by the Heat.

"Miss Coldcash," said Charley Chumpleigh, "don't seem to be much affected by the hot weather."

"What makes you think so?" asked his companion.

"I met her on the street this morning and it hadn't melted her icy stare."—Washington Times.

More

Medicinal value in a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other preparation.
More skill, more care, more expense in manufacture. It costs proprietor
More but it costs the consumer *less*, as he gets more doses for his money.
More curative merit secured by its peculiar combination, proportion, process.
More wonderful cures, more testimonials, more sales than any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The Reason Why, a story of fact and fiction by Ernest E. Russell, is written with a due sense of the obligation to be truthful and just, which rests upon him who takes for his theme deep-rooted, life-long beliefs and motives and feelings of a vast number of his fellow men, an obligation no less binding when the inquiry is clothed with flesh and quickened to life in a story than when it takes the form of purely historic narrative and argument. The story has three parts: The Boyhood and Youth of Paul Granger; The Making of the Christian Creeds; The Manhood of Paul Granger. The book is well-told and written in the firm conviction that it is the honest course for men who have become convinced of the untruth and evil effects of any religious or political or social tenet to say what they think. Address Ernest E. Russell, New York City.

A remarkably handsome and excellently printed volume entitled The History of Oratory and Orators is by Henry Hardwicke of the New York bar. The book is a study of the influence of oratory upon politics and literature, with special reference to certain orators, selected as representative of their several epochs, from the earliest dawn of Grecian civilization down to the present day. The chapter-headings are Oratory in Greece; In Rome; In England; In France; In America; Modern Oratory. G. P. Putnam's Sons, publishers, 27 West 23rd street, New York.

In the Electic English Classics in which the best selections of English literature are found in a convenient and desirable form and at a low price the following works have recently been received: Homer's Iliad, translated by Alexander Pope; Benjamin Franklin's Autobiography; The Princess, a medley by Alfred Lord Tennyson. The distinguishing features of these books are good printing and binding; frontispiece portraits to many of the books; full introductions; adequate but not overfull notes. The American Book Company, New York City.

In the preparation of a new series of German texts, the editors have endeavored to select only works which are, in themselves, interesting and fitted to attract the young student, and, at the same time, to offer him models of the best German prose. Two of the most interesting of these textbooks are Krambambuli and Die Vierzehn Nothetfer. The first tale is a very sympathetic story of a faithful dog, whose fidelity is put to the test in the hostile meeting of his present and his former master—the gamekeeper and the desperate poacher. The story is full of incident and will claim the interest of the reader from beginning to end. The second story describes an enthusiastic, but unsteady young painter, the means employed to compel him to fulfill his commission, and the predicament in which he involves himself by mistaking the maid for the mistress, gives rise to a number of humorous situations which are skillfully utilized. The American Book company, New York City.

The Golden Rock, a Western story by Lieut. R. H. Jayne, is a new book for boys, by one of their favorite authors. The narrative is founded upon facts as related to Lieut. Jayne by the hero of the story, Richard, or rather Dick Stoddard, as he is called in the book. The titles of the chapters indicate both the character and locality as well as the deep interest of the volume: Lost and Found; Diamond Cut Diamond; The Land of the Sioux; A Wonderful Region; A Memorable Night; A Timely Rescue; A Storm in the Northwest; The Trapper's Home; Trapping for Beavers, etc. The American Publisher's Corporation, New York.

Eunice Quince, a New England Romance, by Dane Conyngham, is now issued in paper covers as well as in cloth. The story of Eunice Quince meets all the requirements in a novel calculated to bring only enjoyment and refreshment. One delights in a book that keeps him entertained from first to last. The heroine belongs to the "Brahmin Caste," and has the advantage of rich Spanish blood in her veins. The characters introduced are portrayed with a graphic pen, and the book occupies a front place among the notable novels of New England life. The American Publisher's Corporation, New York.

There has been received recently the Gospel According to John From the American Version of the Revised New Testament. The Gospel of St. John has been called "the citadel of Christianity," because, containing the heart of the faith, it has been more skilfully attacked and more earnestly defended than any other part of the New Testament. The book's existence and use in the churches within twenty-five years after John's death testify to its genuineness; but that is of far less importance than the internal evidence of its value in such marked episodes as the conversion of the Japanese Neesima, from the reading of a fragment of it found on the street—typical of its vital power for guidance, for comfort, for inspiration to holy living. In their individual form, convenient size and the attractiveness of the illustrations, these booklets have all the essential elements of popularity and of the highest kind of missionary success. As such, the American edition of the separate Gospels is recommended, and the Providence leading to its inception in its present shape is hereby set forth. The Gospel According to John, From the American Version: Revised New Testament, edited by President Roswell D. Hitchcock, New York. Fords, Howard & Hulbert. Linen cloth. Edition of 1896. Price, 10 cents.

The King's Daughters, a romance by Ellen E. Dickenson is one of particular interest to all concerned for the welfare of that praiseworthy organization known as the King's Daughters. The story unfolds no little romance and must leave its impression on the reader. The book is well printed and illustrated. American Publisher's Corporation, New York.

The Chicago Main Drainage Channel is a complete history and description of the greatest engineering enterprise now in actual construction in the world. The book is notable for its complete and detailed description of the methods and machinery employed in carrying out this great work, and the full tables of the prices and costs of every part of the work will be found of great value by engineers and contractors. The Engineering News Co., Tribune Building, New York.

A Humble Enterprise by Ada Cambridge, author of The Three Miss Kings; A Little Minx; My Guardian, etc., is a pretty and simple little tale quite up to the author's usual work in good fiction. It is issued in the Town and Country Library of D. Appleton & Co., New York.

From J. S. Ogilvie, publisher, there have been recently received the following novels in paper covers, by J. Fenimore Cooper: The Pathfinder; The Prairie; The Pioneer; The Last of the Mohicans; The Deerslayer. J. S. Ogilvie, publisher, 57 Rose street.

The American Publishers Corporation of New York has issued the following novels in pamphlet form: Eunice Quince, by Dane Conyngham; The Cuban Liberated, by Robert Rexdale; Jill, a London Flower Girl, by L. T. Meade; The King's Daughters, by Mrs. Ellen E. Dickinson. American Publishers Corporation, 310, 318 Sixth avenue.

A new library edition of Mark Twain's Life On the Mississippi has been published with illustrations and handsome binding of scarlet cloth. The author began life as a "cub" pilot on the great river, and in this book he describes the days of the great steamboats when the river carried nearly all traffic. His picture of the by-gone time is most graphic. He follows this with the story of the river during the war, with pictures of great cities which have grown up on the banks, with legends connected with the river, with stories of the outlaws during the days of slavery, of feuds between families, of the life of the raftsmen and keel-boatmen, and with accounts of the levees, the floods, and the government works. Throughout the book Mr. Clement's powers of humor and pathos are continually shown. Apart from its interest, this work will always be a most important contribution to the history of the country. Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York.

The following novels, issued with paper covers, have been received: From F. Tennyson Neely, 114 Fifth avenue, New York—Some Women and a Man, by William J. Locke; Gold or Silver? with pen pictures of the times, by M. A. Miller.

Colonel Hungerford's Daughter, by Grapho, and The Mercantile Agencies Against Commerce, by William Y. Chinn, are both issued by the firm of Charles H. Kerr & Co., 56 Fifth avenue, New York. The same publishers also issue The Shadow on the Sand, by Paul Vering.

The Betrayal of John Fordham, by B. L. Farjeon, and Unchaperoned, by Helen Riemensnyder, are both issued by R. F. Fenno & Co., 112 Fifth avenue, New York.

Wheels, a Bicycle Romance, by A. Wheeler, is the tale of two spirited young ladies possessed of abundant means to gratify their wishes, without the restraints usual to such conditions, who, being weary of American resorts, plan a bicycle trip through Europe disguised as brothers, and meet with the many humorous as well as serious adventures which would befall them in their disguise and mad escapade. G. W. Dillingham, publisher, New York.

A Daughter of Cuba, a story of love and war, by Helen M. Bowen, is published in paper covers by the Merriam Co., of New York.

Episcopo & Company by Gabriele D' Annunzio, translated by Myrta Leonora Jones, presents the first translation from the young Italian author, which has been published on this side of the water. With the first translation of his work into French now several years ago, his name became known at once in all the literary circles of Europe. If he is judged by some of his earlier and shorter stories—from Episcopo itself, for instance—we should call him a realist of the realists, and the same qualities come out in certain parts of his longer works, where the psychological bent is on the whole much stronger. His more recent works show a decided tendency toward symbolism. Their rythmic and reiterated phrases are very suggestive of Maeterlink. The book is published in a small and beautiful edition of green and gold by Herbert S. Stone & Company, Chicago.

Quaint Crippen, Commercial Traveler, by Alwyn M. Thurber, is a delightfully told story, which cannot fail to interest and please as well as appeal to the reader's sympathy by a certain pathos as well as humor, which is constantly apparent in the narrative. The hero is best described in the author's own words—"Quaint couldn't have been a gentleman if he had tried—a gentleman if you please after the Bostonese idea—Puritanic ancestors, respectable antecedents, antiquated heirlooms. Quaint hadn't the remodest idea what respectability was. Quaint's record will be little better than smeared over with a happy halo—a sort of slip-shod, breezy goodness of heart at best." Published by A. C. McClurg & Company, Chicago.

A School Algebra, which is designed for use in high schools and academies, by Emerson E. White, A. M., LL. D., author of a "Series of Mathematics," "Elements of Pedagogy," "School Management," etc., combines in one book a complete course of study, sufficiently elementary for beginners, and advanced and comprehensive enough to fully meet the entrance requirements of the best colleges and universities. The book constitutes a part of the well known and popular "White's Series of Mathematics." The author's aim has been to prepare a school algebra which should be pedagogically sound, as well as mathematically accurate, and thoroughly adequate for its place and purpose. American Book company, New York, Cincinnati and Chicago.

A new, clever, and decidedly original method with English Grammar is written and published by J. H. Diebel, Ph. B., of West Unity, Ohio. The book will be of especial interest and value to students and teachers.

A TALE OF TWO USHERS.

Why the Wedding Was Delayed and Went On Without Them.

In the beginning it was the bachelor dinner. Previous to that the two ushers had been respectable and sober young citizens. But at the dinner they drank champagne and champagne and champagne and then more champagne. To the bride they drank it, and to the groom, and to the bride's family, taking each member separately, and to the groom's family in the same way, after which the minister remained, so they paid their respects to him, and followed him up, with his family, member by member. By this time the other ushers had stopped drinking, and the best man had long since dragged the groom off and put him to bed. But the two ushers sat and drank to each other until they were in a frame of mind where they didn't care whether school kept or not, and said so with thick emphasis.

Eventually they went to their hotel together in a cab, and because it was then 4 a. m. and the wedding was to be at 11 they ordered up Scotch whisky and soda—"for a settler"—they said—and played freeze-out poker until 9 o'clock. After that they went out to a drug store, where they imbibed ammonia cocktails and other deleterious concoctions until as they informed the drug clerk, they felt like a pair of knock-out drops. On their return to the hotel to dress they discovered a surprising phenomenon, two surprising phenomena, in fact: one each. This was the state of the case: That, by virtue of the druggist's concoctions they were very sober as long as they remained upright, but as soon as they bent over to put on their shoes they became very dizzy and sprawled upon the floor, only reaching their normal condition again by the kind assistance of the furniture. They went to the church looking very serious, and proceeded to usher to the best of their ability.

If they had only remembered about those shoes all would have been well. For a time they ushered with exemplary propriety and dull, glassy stares of impeccable respectability. Then it happened that in coming down the aisle together after having having put certain members of the bride's family in their proper places, they brushed against a rosette of white ribbon which designated the special seats, and it fell to the floor. This was the place at which they should have passed on, unheeding. But they forgot that they were sober only under certain conditions. Simultaneously they stooped over to pick up that bow of ribbon, and instantaneously they became unanimously drunk. Clasping each other about the neck, they subsided into the nearest seat with a graceful side swing, like a team of variety trick dancers. Then each put his heavy head in his clammy hands and thought and thought and thought. The organ began to play the preliminary strains, but it fell unheeded on their ears. People peered curiously at them. They never noticed it. The other ushers rushed up and in semi-tearful tones besought them not to be fools, but to get up and make a bluff at it. Profanity and exhortation passed above those bowed heads like a gentle breeze. The two ushers sat there and thought and thought and thought. Through the keyhole of the door at the front of the church the best man contemplated them with horror, while he assured the groom that everything was going on beautifully. The bride was waiting. The minister was waiting. The organist was waiting. The people were waiting. The groom was getting nervous and the best man was fighting against collapse, but the two sat with their heads in their hands and thought and thought and thought. Then, because there was nothing else to do, the other ushers seized them and hauled them forth into the fresh air.

Inside, the wedding march pealed and the wedding procession went up the aisle, two shy. Outside, the two sat upon the stone steps of the church with their heads in their hands and thought and thought and thought. The populace jeered them, but that made no difference. The sexton attempted to remove them, but they shook their weary heads with their clammy hands and remained wrapped in self-communion. And while they sat there and thought and thought and thought the pair inside of the church were married.—New York Sun.

Have You Asthma or Hay-Fever?

Medical science at last reports a positive cure for Asthma and Hay Fever in the wonderful Kola Plant, a new botanical discovery found on the Congo River, West Africa. Its cures are really marvelous. Rev. J. L. Combs, of Martinsburg, W. Va., writes that it cured him of asthma of fifty years' standing, and Hon. L. G. Clute, of Greeley, Iowa, testifies that for three years he had to sleep propped up in a chair in Hay Fever season, being unable to lie down night or day. The Kola Plant cured him at once. To make the matter sure, these and hundreds of other cases are sworn to before a notary public. So great is their faith in its wonderful curative powers, the Kola Importing Co., of 1164 Broadway, New York, to make it known, is sending out large cases of the Kola compound free to all readers of The Blade who are sufferers from Asthma. All they ask in return is that when cured yourself you will tell your neighbors about it. Send your name and address on a postal card, and they will send you a large case by mail free. It costs you nothing, and you should surely try it.

HOW HE ERRED.

He Wanted to Defend Beauty In Distress, but Found That He Wasn't Needed.

The beauteous ceature was in tears, and consequently the young man's blood boiled with indignation. Wouldn't beauty in distress make any impressionable youth's blood boil? Well, rather.

A great big hunk of a man had stopped her on the public street. He had addressed a few words to her first, and as she tried to hurry past him without answering, he had roughly caught her by the arm.

"Let me go!" she had cried, but the big brute had merely laughed, and then said something to her in a low tone, at which she had burst into tears.

Clearly it was a case for intervention by any courageous gallant. Her tears were evidence that she had been grossly insulted, and her attempt to free herself from the big bully's grasp was additional proof that she stood in need of succor.

"Now, that'll do!" said the young man, warningly in a loud and resolute tone.

The big brute stood shaking the girl and looked at the young man in surprise, while the girl's astonishment was made evident by the way she opened her eyes and stared.

"She can hardly believe that she has a champion, poor thing," said the young man to himself, and his bosom swelled with pride until the buttons on his coat threatened to give way.

"Who yer talkin' to?" asked the big brute, after he had partially recovered from his surprise.

"You," replied the young man promptly, more determined than ever to make a bold stand and a good impression. "I cannot stand idly by and see you insult and bully a friendless girl—one who is in every way your superior. For every pang your disgraceful conduct has caused her I——"

"Climb his frame, Bill!" suddenly interrupted the girl. "Don't stand no gas from a spindle-shanked dude what interferes with things that don't concern him, or I'll wade into him myself an' teach him that I kin handle my own quarrels. Swipe him quick!"—Chicago Post.

Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 is a beacon of hope to all men.

WISE MEN OF KANSAS.

A Fable That Shows Where Free Silver Will Land Uncle Sam.

The following clever bit of satire is a hard nut for free silverites to crack. If a law can make 50 cents' worth of silver equal to a gold dollar in value, then a law can make a bushel of corn equal in value to a bushel of wheat. The scene is laid in Kansas, simply because that state produces so enormously of corn; and there is no reflection intended upon the people of the state in any way.

The story begins by recounting the hard times among the farmers, because of the low values of farm products. They appealed to the governor for help, and the fable then goes on:

Then the governor assembled the wise men in special session and thus addressed them:

"Most noble, brave and mighty yeomen, our people groan. The burden is heavy upon them. Early and late they toil and eat the bread of disappointment and bitterness. Make ye laws for their deliverance.

"We are the greatest state in the Union. We are big enough and rich enough to have a policy of our own regardless of what other states may do or may not do. Let us be patriotic. A Kansas policy for Kansas is the need of the hour. Wheat is hard to raise and the yield is light and uncertain; but we are great on corn. The notion that the price must depend upon supply and demand is a superstition by means of which the rich plunder and oppress honest toil. Make ye therefore a law in accordance with which sovereign and august statute corn shall be put on a par with wheat. They shall be interchangeable bushel for bushel, and the price of corn shall be the same as the price of wheat. Do this and the people of Kansas shall rise up and call you blessed, and all the world except the money lenders shall nail you as the emancipators of mankind."

The wise men passed the law as the governor had advised, and all the people of the state rejoiced, for their cribs were full of corn. They could hardly contain themselves till the governor had signed the bill which raised the price of Kansas corn from 15 cents to 45 cents a bushel. All the people now felt rich. They bought many luxuries and most of them went into debt. They wondered that they had never before found out that wealth was simply a matter of legislation, and they felt a great pity and contempt for the ignorant and superstitious people of the other states.

Then the farmers from the other states began hauling their corn to Kansas. Long lines of wagons came winding along every road. Boats floated it down the rivers, and railroads rushed it from every section of the country. It seemed as if the country was all corn, and it was headed for Kansas. The people of Kansas took their medicine, that is, they took the corn, and gave up their wheat.

The farmers of the other states thought the Kansas people queer, but they kept bringing them their corn. Corn came in and wheat went out. And besides all the Kansas people had gone to raising corn, because it was more easily produced than wheat, and was to bring just as much in the market as wheat, for the wise men had decreed that it should. It was not long until Kansas had all of its own and nearly all of its neighbors' corn.

When the other states saw this vast accumulation, and knew that it must sooner or later come on the market, the price of corn began to decline, till it could be purchased anywhere except in Kansas, for ten cents a bushel. In Kansas the price was still 45 cents, which was the price of wheat, but there were no buyers. Neither would any one exchange wheat for their corn. When the autumn came the Kansas people did not have any wheat for seed. Then they sent to the neighboring states and implored the farmers to exchange wheat at a parity with corn. But the farmers said: "We will exchange one for four and one-half bushels of corn."

"Our law," replied the Kansas people, "puts corn and wheat on a parity. They are equal, for our wise men said they should be."

And the farmers replied: "Your wise men are asses; let them eat your corn." So the Kansans went back home and all their people were in despair.

The more corn they had the less it was worth, and they had nothing but corn. Day by day the times grew harder.

Then the governor again assembled the wise men and said to them: "Most consummate, picturesque and glittering gol-darned fools. There is but one bigger fool than yourselves. It is he who now addresses you.

"We thought we could bluff the everlasting law of supply and demand with our statute. We thought we could legislate value into a thing and make our people rich by law. We thought we were patriotic. We were idiotic. Let us honestly acknowledge our asininity, repeal our fool law, get back into line with the other states, and imagine no more that we are wiser than the rest of the world."

SLEEVES FOR CLOTH GOWNS.

They Are What Dressmakers Cal "Modified" Ones and Consist of Trimmed Puffs.

A rather malicious dressmaker, glancing over the models for the new sleeve said: "Do they call those new? I call them the old ones modifide."

The "modified" sleeve has the original

TWO NEW SLEEVES.

shoulder puff trimmed in different ways. One of these ways is by strapping of the puff. This may be done with the same material, or with a contrasting goods. If a contrast is used the strapping should match the skirt of the dress. For this strap a broad piece of goods, silk lined, is used. It starts at the top of the shoulder and extends to the elbow. The cuff is tightly held down by it and flares from under the strap at each side.

Another sleeve trimming is a ruffle of the dress goods. This, too, is lined with silk. It is put on over the puff and mingles with it in its folds. It is a semicircle in shape and almost touches the lbow.

It is almost safe to say that all dress sleeves are tight part way. The cuff is almost skin tight, and at the hand there is the plainest little trimming of lace.

In Deadly Earnest.

"Officer," said the excited little man, "two fellows have just begun to talk politics in my hotel and I want you to stop them before they get to fighting."

"Sure," said the policeman. "What makes you think they will fight?"

"Think they'll fight? I know they will. They are bolters from opposite parties."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Far Ahead.

Mickey—We've got a new baby at our house?.

Patsy—Oh, that ain't nuthin'. We've got four little bull pups.—Exchange.

Diplomacy.

"One of the ways I made a good many friends," said the old politician to the young man he was breaking in as his successor, "was in never failing, when I met a man with a new ready-made suit on, to ask him who was his tailor."—Indianapolis Journal.

$100 REWARD for a man I cannot cure of private weaknesses. Write to DR. LEE, 184 Orange Street, Newark, N. J.

WHITE POPLIN GOWN.

It Has a Body of Striped Silk Made to Represent a Seamless Jacket.

A gown for late fall is made of cream poplin. The skirt is moderately full godet with strapped seams. The bodice is of white and black striped satin, and it is fashioned to give the effect of a sleeveless jacket. It is without darts and opens at one side. A girdle of white

satin ribbon is finished with a full bow, and from under the girdle comes the short full basque.

Around the neck there is an applique of heavy white lace, and above that a tall crush collar of black satin looped by a full ruff of black mousseline de soie. The plaited bretelles of the striped satin commence at the lace and fall over the high sleeves.

The hat worn with this costume is of rough green straw, trimmed with chrux of white tulle over green and two bunches of black ostrich tips at each side.

There is a tendency this fall to cling to light goods, as though winter and its furs would come soon enough. At this season white poplin is much more durable than in summer, as it does not catch the dust as easily.

A FAMOUS CANAL IN ITS DAY.

Handsome Craft Carried On the Old Pennsylvania Waterway.

And what primitive transportation they did have in those old days of '46, to be sure! Railroads there were in the East and had been for full 20 years, but not here, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. Pittsburg was a far Western town then of but 30,000 inhabitants. The patient, plodding, tow path mule was good enough for the Pittsburger of '46, who peacefully and contentedly wended his way to Johnstown in 30 hours and was well satisfied if he landed in Philadelphia in something less than a week. To us of the post-bellum generation this is hard to realize. The canal boat and the mule seem relics of the misty past almost as unreal as the Indian with his tomahawk and birch canoe. And yet there is many a hale and hearty citizen, still in his prime, to whom they are vivid and well remembered realities.

Practically all the commerce of Pittsburg 50 years ago was carried over the western branch of that famous waterway called the Pennsylvania canal. Its western terminus was Pittsburg, its eastern, Johnstown, the route between the two places being as follows: Crossing the Allegheny river by an aqueduct at the foot of what is now Eleventh street, then up the west bank of the Allegheny to Freeport, then across the river again by an aqueduct, up the Kiskiminetas river to Saltsburg, thence up the Conemaugh to Johnstown.

The route of the canal in this city can be traced, though not a vestige of it now remains. The basin, where most of the loading was done, was practically the end of the canal, though a tunnel which passed under the city almost in the line of the present Pan Handle tunnel, carried the canal through to the Monongahela.

There were many small canal boats, which were used to bring in the products of numerous market gardeners, whose farms were scattered along the fertile lowlands beside the Allegheny river. These market boats were called Possibly, in earlier times, when the "Fannies"—just why, is not apparent. Possibly, in earlier times, when the first of these boats came into use, some charming, smiling Fanny used to sit at the tiller and guide her father's load of pumpkins and potatoes into the city on market day. The "Fannies" were hauled by one horse.

But the pride of the old canal was its packet boats. These handsome craft would not cut much of a figure beside the fine ones of to-day, but they were looked upon as something elegant in the '40s. This was one of the two great highways to the East, this canal, and a much traveled highway it was, too, considering the scanty population west of the mountains in those days. People coming up the Ohio from Cincinnati or elsewhere, usually preferred to keep the river and continued up the Monongahela to Brownsville, and there took the famous old national pike to Cumberland. Cumberland had a railroad then, and so the journey to the seaboard was easy from that point.

But to return to the packet boats. They were 70 to 80 feet long and were drawn by four horses. They were not unlike the canal boats we see to-day, when we see them at all, but neater and more pretentious, as was fitting for the first-class patronage they enjoyed. Many a blushing bride and groom there was that took that journey to the East.

And what a journey it was! On, up through the hills, by and over many a stream, to the foot of the Allegheny mountains; then across that formidable barrier, down into the pleasant eastern valleys, and again by the picturesque canal on to the brim of the mighty Susquehanna. Here one seemed to be getting into some sort of permanent civilization; from here the iron horse made the rest of the route easy, and at last one was actually landed in the famous city of Brotherly Love, far away at the other end of the state, a 400-mile journey—a journey, like matrimony, not to be entered into lightly or unadvisedly, but after mature consideration. It was truly a great event, that voyage to the East.

—Insist on having just what you call for when you go to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

LESSONS ON FENCES.

New York Times:—The New York Life Insurance company is utilizing the fence in front of the excavation for the foundations of its new building in Broadway to good purpose. There is no advertising permitted on it, but in great white letters is printed the following inscription:

TEMPTING ODDS.
Sixteen to one that the man who has many dollars will not starve, if their value is reduced one-half.
Sixteen to one that the laboring man and the mechanic will, if their wages are paid in fifty-cent dollars.
Vote for sound money.

On the same fence is this inscription, in letters a foot high:

When six inches make one foot,
When eight ounces make one pound,
When sixteen quarts make one bushel,
Then fifty cents will make one dollar, and the Populists will govern the United States.
Vote for honest money.

Here is a good example for other corporations and firms in New York that have blank walls at their disposal. There can hardly be a better way to make the broad side of a fence useful.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Ate Wild Parsnips—Milk Dried Up.

Mrs. De N., Nevada:—The course of medicine indicated is: Carbonate of iron 3 ozs; powdered gentian, 3 ozs; powdered nitrate of potash, 3 ozs. Mix and divide into 12 powders. Mix one of the powders each day with her feed. If she will not take it in this way, mix the powder with syrup and put it well back on the tongue with a wooden paddle. After the powders are taken, give this: Sulphate of soda, 8 ozs.; powdered ginger ½ oz. Mix in thre pints of tepid water and give as a drench. The cow must have good wholesome food. It will be difficult to bring the cow back to her milking qualities at once. After the above named medicine is given, the best thing to have the cow return to milking is: Black sulphuret of antimony, 2 ozs; powdered fennel lseed, 4 ozs; common salt, 4 ozs. One quarter of this to be mixed with the feed every day.

Afflicted With Diarrhea.

C. A. R., Illinois:—It is no easy matter to cure chronic diorrhea in cattle. In the case of your Jersey yearling, give a pint of raw linseed oil; follow this next day with another pint. Then take of powdered galls, to be had at any drug store, 6 ozs; and 2 ozs of gentian. Mix and divide into 12 powders. Give one of these three times a day until the passages look natural. Each powder should be mixed with ¼ pint of whiskey and a pint of water. Give as a drench. You must stop the moistured bran at once, as it is a fruitful source of diarrhea. Feed nathing but dry feed. The above powders wil act as an astringent and appetizer. Green feed of any kind should not be given until after recovery. If there is straining or pain, give ½ oz. ginger and 2 drachms powdered opium in a pint of milk.

Roup Among Chickens.

M. A. B., Arkansas: Your chickens have roup. They may all die unless the sick are removed from the well ones, and the coop thoroughly cleaned. Scrape up all straw or hay on the floor; sprinkle lime on the floor, and then water. Whitewash the inside of the coop. When it is entirely dry the well chickens may be put in the coop. You must not allow the sick fowls to drink from the same water as the well ones, as it spreads the disease. The sick fowls must be kept from draughts of air. Drop three or four drops of lamp oil down the throat of each fowl; also inject a little oil up each nostril. This may be done with a sewing machine oil can. The chickens should be fed in the morning with bran and clean wheat, boiled, and before feeding chop an onion for each five fowls. Grain may be fed in the evening. Let them have plenty of grass. Roup is one of the very worst diseases that attacks fowls.

Received.

Bulletin 44, issued from the West Virginia Agricultural Experiment Station, Morgantown, W. Va., relates to practical entomology. It gives a comprehensive idea of insects injurious to farm and garden crops, the character of the injury, the insect causing it, and the remedy briefly and plainly stated. Mr. A. D. Hopkins and Mr. W. E. Rumsey have done valuable work in this bulletin. It will prove a great help to farmers, market gardeners and fruit growers, as it shows plainly how to get rid of insect pests.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Whipping Balky Horses.

Notwithstanding the fact that the press continually admonishes whom it may concern that it does no good to whip or pound a balky horse, almost every owner or driver of one does it today. It is probably the greatest piece of horse folly in existence. It is not a remnant of barbarism, but it is continued barbarity, and brings out what original sin there is in a man.

The brain of a horse can retain but one idea at a time. If the idea is to sulk, whipping only intensifies it. A change of that idea, then, is the only successful method of management. This may be accomplished in scores of ways, a few of which are here named:

Tie a handkerchief about his eyes; tie his tail to the bellyband or backband; fasten a stick in his mouth, tie a cord tightly about his leg; clasp his nostrils and shut his wind off until he wants to go; unhitch him from the vehicle and then hitch him up again, or almost any way to get his mind on something else.

Whipping or scolding always does harm. The treatment should always be gentle. There are more balky drivers than horses.—National Stockman.

Don'ts for Poultry Keepers.

Don't let coops and runs become foul and ill-smelling and expect chicks to thrive therein.

Don't place coops under trees and shrubbery, as plenty of sunlight and air are necessary to their well being.

Don't allow the hen mother to drag her brood around all day, as many chicks succumb from exhaustion.

Don't keep the mother hen cooped all day, but allow a run of a couple of hours at least in the afternoon of fine days.

Don't let the hungry, growing chicks clamor for their breakfast while you wait to "get your morning's work out of the way" or chat with a caller. Feed chicks before breakfast, if possible, if not, immediately after.

Don't gorge them one day and starve them the next.

Don't feed all the table scraps to a worthless canine, give a portion to the chicks and you will be pleased with their appreciation of the same.

Don't imagine a chicken does not need a change of diet because it is a chicken; they appreciate a change of food quite as much as a human biped.

Don't let lice "get away" with your chicks, while you wonder what ails them.

Don't fail to examine once a week for lice, and grease freely all parts of the anatomy most frequented by them.

Don't forget that wet and leaky coops do not tend to produce healthy chickens, but early deaths.

Don't allow chicks to squeeze through slatted coops until their bodies are deformed.

Don't forget that coops with screen fronts are the best and healthiest that can be used for the hen and her brood.

Don't kill or sell off all hens aged two years because somebody told you to or advised it in "your paper."

Don't forget that a good hen is profitable at six years, and one that is not good is ready to be sacrificed at less than two years, and don't forget to exercise your own judgment and common sense, and that poulterers who have "been in the business" a score of years can give you some "points," especially if you are a beginner.

Don't keep a set of crowers around. Fatten them before they get too old and serve them up for dinner. Don't sell them to the huckster at three cents per pound, when by two weeks' isolation and feeding they will furnish prime roasts, if less than one year old.

Don't fail to divide the buttermilk between Biddy and the pigs; she relishes it as much as they.

Don't require Biddy to pick all her own living because there are plenty of grasshoppers; add a handful of grain by way of variety.

Don't attempt to raise turkeys unless you can care for them properly.

Finally, don't forget that poultry keeping requires care and thought, the same as other branches of work, and although poultry can be kept after a fashion with little attention, yet it will be found a very poor fashion and not worth following.—Ohio Farmer.

Rye for Pasturage.

Perhaps no other grain possesses more desirable qualities of usefulness for the farmer than the sometimes abused rye. While it is not a difficult matter to find men who would not have a grain of rye on their farms, it is capable, if rightly handled, of serving as good a purpose as any known crop which a farmer can raise.

Rye should be sown as early after harvest as possible. It is not particularly partial to any one kind of soil, although light rather than heavy land is best for it. It makes good and rapid growth and can be pastured quite late in the fall, in fact until winter sets in. As soon as the snow is off the ground in spring, it can be again pastured. It grows rapidly and will usually keep ahead of stock unless too many head per acre are turned into it.

The rye field is an ideal place in which to keep hogs of any age. Nothing affords such abundance of pasture in the Eastern or Middle States. It quickly recovers after close cropping and requires but little moisture to keep it growing. As it heads out considerable earlier than other grain, it may be cut for hay if desired, and the land put in potatoes, beans or corn. Or the pasturing may be continued while the rain ripens. Hogs will run in a rye field all summer, requiring no other food and be fat enough to kill in the fall, although usually a few weeks feeding on corn is thought desirable. I have known a drove of twenty hogs being kept all summer in an orchard suited to rye, with no other food, and sold to the butcher without a day's extra feed. The rye thus treated self seeds and comes up again green and thick as a mat in the fall.

By some rye is allowed to mature its seed and the crop threshed, but the writer prefers to cut while green and make into hay, or turn under for manure rather than to have the rye springing up in other crops. So the seed is bought from year to year.

To those who have never tried it, I would say, sow a field of rye this year. Sow it early and do not be afraid to pasture it late. It will come on nicely in the spring, affording pasturage long before the grass is big enough to turn into. Keep it fed down as long as possible, but when it begins to joint keep out the stock if you want it for hay or to perfect the grain for threshing. In cutting for hay, cut before it begins to turn yellow at the roots, so that it will be green and nice when cured. If it can be used for hogs let them remain in it all summer and you will find it the easiest way of fattening them you ever tried. Nothing makes spring pigs grow equal to it, although a little ground feed may be fed to advantage at any time, and milk the same.—Cor. Western Rural.

Dark and Light Eggs.

The preference for dark and light eggs is one based on no foundation of excellence. The color of the shell no more indicates the quality than does the color of the hair on a steer indicate the quality of the beef to expect from the carcass when the animal is slaughtered. Some breeds lay dark eggs and others lay white eggs or light colored, and from the same food and in the same flock. In some cities the dark eggs are preferred, and in others (New York, for instance) the light eggs bring the higher price. An egg is a prepared food for producing a chick, and it contains all the elements of growth and nutrition, whether the shell be light or dark (unless the hen is diseased), for if not so the egg could not produce a chick. We do not know of any one who complains that a white egg does not produce as large and strong a chick as the dark egg, and vice versa, and yet there is a distinction made in some markets on account of the color of the shell. The very fact that an egg will bring forth a strong chick is sufficient evidence that it contains all the elements of its kind, and that the shell is nothing more than the casing, the color of which being a constitutional characteristic dependent on the female, whether she is old, young, strong or weak.—Poultry Keeper.

Mulching.

It is not generally understood that a mulch may with benefit be applied to cultivated ground. The usual method of applying coarse litter and manure to trees and small fruits is falling into disrepute with some of our best horticulturists. This method causes the root system to form too near the surface of the ground; so that when the mulching becomes thin or a protracted drought ensues, the trees quickly succumb. Moreover, cultivation is not possible with the thick mulch, and consequently coarse weeds grow up, and quack grass finally takes possession, to the total destruction of the trees or small fruits. Many horticulturists are now advising the abandonment of the thick-litter mulch and prescribing instead only cultivation or the dry-earth mulch. But this method has disadvantages also. Under it the land becomes impoverished owing to the exposure of the bare soil to the fierce, direct heat of the sun's rays. Nitrification is retarded since it progresses more favorably when the surface of the ground is partly shaded. Again, the cultivation method, to be effective, must be frequent and thorough—conditions not always easy to meet. Earth-litter mulching as practiced by this writer obviates most of the difficulties named. Short-fibered manure or litter is spread evenly over the surface of the ground to a depth of one or two inches. In a few days the ground is cultivated, thoroughly mixing the mulch with the surface earth. In the case of small patches, this may be done with a hoe, but in the majority of cases it is best done with a cultivator. After some time, when the appearance of weeds or when other causes make it necessary, the cultivation is repeated. The advantages of this method are:

1. The moisture is more effectually conserved, and the root system takes its proper position.

2. The soil is better protected from the direct heat of the sun. The earth-litter mulch is a good non-conductor.

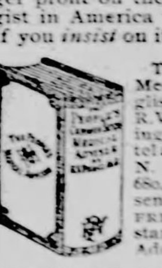
3. The manure thus applied keeps intact the supply of humus, thus increasing the soil-capacity for moisture and maintaining fertility. Nitrification is also favored.

4. The best features of both old systems are retained, and the method is applicable not only to trees and small fruits, but to any cultivated crop.

5. Labor is saved, the required cultivation being materially reduced.—Bulletin Minnesota Experiment Station.—Wisconsin Ag.

A happy man is a healthy man, and a healthy man is generally happy. You never saw a happy man in your life who had indigestion. If a man gets up in the morning with a foul taste and fouler breath; if he feels listless and sluggish; if he is dizzy and blind the minute he steps out of bed; if his breakfast doesn't taste good; if he feels utterly incapable of work, it is a pretty sure sign that his digestion is out of order—that his principal trouble is constipation. If he lets this condition run on, there is no telling where it will stop. Nine-tenths of all human sickness comes from constipation. The first thing that every doctor asks when he is called to see a patient is whether the bowels are in good order. It is nonsense to call a doctor for such a simple thing. It is nonsense to let such a simple thing grow into such a serious thing, as it always does if neglected. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They not only afford immediate and pleasant relief from all the distressing symptoms, but they cure permanently and positively. There are 10,000 medicines that can be taken, to give temporary relief. The "Pleasant Pellets" are the only things that really *cure*.

There are plenty of druggists who will try to sell you something else. You know just as well as we do that an honest druggist wouldn't do such a thing—that an honest druggist would give you what you ask for. You know that when a druggist insists on giving you something else, there must be a reason for it. We know what that reason is—he makes a bigger profit on the other thing. Any druggist in America will supply the "Pellets" if you *insist* on it.



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Inexperience.

She—I notice that it is the single men who are the most anxious to go to war.

He—Yes; they don't know what war is.—Indianapolis Journal.

Answered.

Versifier—Have you read my latest poem?

Critic—Am I not your friend?—Somerville Journal.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

Talmage's Sermon.

THE DAY AT HAND.

Dr. Talmage Gives Cheer for All Weary Souls.

Washington, Sept. 21.—If the clarion note of this sermon, delivered at the national capital, could sound through Christendom, it would give everything good a new start. Dr. Talmage's text was Roman xiii. 12: "The day is at hand."

Back from the mountains and the sea side, and the springs, and the farmhouse, your cheeks bronzed and your spirits lighted, I hail you home again with the words of Gehazi to the Shunammite: "Is it well with thee? is it well with thy husband? is it well with the child?" On some faces I see the mark of recent grief, but all along the track of tears I see the story of resurrection and reunion when all tears are done; the deep plowing of the keel followed by the flash of the phosphorescence. Now that I have asked you in regard to your welfare, you naturally ask how I am. Very well, thank you. Whether it was the bracing air of the mountains, or a bath in the surf of Long Island beach, or whether it is the joy of standing in this great group of warm-hearted friends, or whether it is a new appreciation of the goodness of God, I cannot tell. I simply know I am happy. It was said that John Moffatt, the great Methodist preacher, occasionally got fast in his sermon, and to extricate himself would cry "Hallelujah!" I am in no such predicament to-day, but I am full of the same rhapsodic ejaculation. Starting out this morning on a new ecclesiastical year, I want to give you the keynote of my next twelve month's ministry. I want to set it to the tunes of "Antioch," "Ariel," and "Coronation." I want to put a trumpet stop into my sermons. We do wrong if we allow our personal sorrows to interfere with the glorious fact that the kingdom is coming. We are wicked if we allow apprehension of national disaster to put down our faith in God and in the mission of our American people. The God who hath been on the side of this nation since the Fourth of July, 1776, will see to it that this nation shall not commit suicide on November 3, 1896. By the time the unparalleled harvests of this summer get down to the seaboard, we shall be standing in a sunburst of national prosperity that will paralyze the pessimists who by their evil prophecies are blaspheming the God who hath blest this nation as he hath blest no other.

In all our Christian work you and I want more of the element of gladness. No man had a right to say that Christ never laughed. Do you suppose that he was glum at the wedding in Cana of Galilee? Do you suppose that Christ was unresponsive when the children clambered over his knee and shoulder at his own invitation? Do you suppose that the evangelist meant nothing when he said of Christ: "He rejoiced in spirit?" Do you believe that the divine Christ who pours all the waters over the rocks at Vernal Falls, Yosemite, does not believe in sparkle and gallop and tumultuous joy and rushing raptures of human life? I believe not only that the morning laughs, and that the mountains laugh, and that the seas laugh, and that the cascades laugh, but that Christ laughed. Moreover, take a laugh and a tear into an alembic, and assay them, and test them, and analyze them, and you will often find as much of the pure gold of religion in a laugh as in a tear. Deep spiritual joy always shows itself in facial illumination. John Wesley said he was sure of a good religious impression being produced because of what he calls the great gladness he saw among the people. Godless merriment is blasphemy anywhere, but expression of Christian joy is appropriate everywhere.

Moreover, the outlook of the world ought to stir us to gladness. Astronomers disturbed may people by telling them that there was danger of stellar collision. We were told by these astronomers that there are worlds coming very near together, and that we shall have plagues and wars and tumults and perhaps the world's destruction. Do not be scared. If you have ever stood at a railway center, where ten or twenty or thirty rail tracks cross each other, and seen that by the movement of the switch one or two inches, the train shoots this way and that, without collision, then you may understand how fifty worlds may come within an inch of disaster, and that inch be as good as millions of miles. If a human switch-tender can shoot the trains this way and that without harm, cannot the hand that for thousands of years has upheld the universe, keep our little world out of harm's way? Christian geologists tell us that this world was millions of years in building. Well, now, I do not think God would take millions of years to build a house which was to last only six thousand years. There is nothing in the world or outside the world, terrestrial or astronomical, to excite dismay. I wish that some stout gospel breeze might scatter all the malaria of human foreboding. The sun rose this morning at about 6 o'clock, and I think that is just about the hour in the world's history. "The day is at hand."

The first ray of dawn I see in the gradual substitution of diplomatic skill for human butchery. Within the last 25 years there have been international differences which would have brought a shock of arms in any other day, but which were peacefully adjusted, the pen taking the place of the sword. The Venezuelan controversy in any other age of the world would have brought shock of arms, but now is being so quietly adjusted that no one knows just how it is being settled.

The Alabama question in any other age of the world would have caused war between the United States and England. How was it settled? By men-of-war off the Narrows, or off the Mersey? By the Gulf Stream of the ocean being crossed by a gulf stream of human blood? No. A few wise men go into a quiet room at Geneva, talk the matter over, and telegraph to Washington and to London, "All settled." Peace! Peace! England pays to the United States the amounts awarded—pays really more than she ought to have paid. But still, all that Alabama broil is settled—settled forever. Arbitration instead of battle.

So, the quarrel about the Canadian fisheries in any other age would have caused war between the United States and England. England said, "Pay me for the invasion of my Canadian fisheries." The United States said, "I will not pay anything." Well, the two nations say, "I guess we had better leave the whole matter to a commission." The commission is appointed, and the commission examines the affair, and the commission reports, and pay we ought, pay we must, pay we do. Not a pound of powder burned, no one hurt so much as by the scratch of a pin. Arbitration instead of battle.

So the Samoan controversy in any other age would have brought Germany and the United States into bloody collision. But all is settled. Arbitration instead of battle.

France will never again, I think, through the peccadillo of an ambassador, bring on a battle with other nations. She sees that God, in punishment at Sedan, blotted out the French empire, and the only aspirant for that throne who had any right of expectation dies in a war that has not even the dignity of being respectable. What is the leaf that England would like to tear out of her history? The Zulu war. Down with the sword and up with the treaty.

We in this country might better have settled sectional difficulties by arbitration than by the trial of the sword. Philanthropy said to the North: "Pay down a certain amount of money for the purchase of the slaves, and let all those born after a certain time be born free." Philanthropy at the same time said to the South: "You sell the slaves and get rid of this great national contest and trouble." The North replied: "I won't pay a cent." The South replied: "I won't sell." War! War! A million dead men, and a national debt which might have ground this nation to powder. Why did we not let William H. Seward, of New York, and Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, go out and spend a few days under the trees on the banks of the Potomac and talk the matter over and settle it, as settle it they could, rather than the North pay in cost of war four billion seven hundred million, and the South pay four billion seven hundred and fifty million dollars, the destroying angel leaving the first-born dead in so many houses all the way from the Penobscot to the Alabama. Ye aged men whose sons fell in the strife, do you not think that would have been better? Oh, yes! we have come to believe, I think, in this country, that arbitration is better than battle.

I may be mistaken, but I hope that the last war between Christian nations is ended. Barbarians may mix their war-paint, and Chinese and Japanese go into wholesale massacres, and Afghan and Zulu hurl poisoned arrows, but I think Christian nations have gradually learned that war is disaster to victor as well as vanquished, and that almost anything bought by blood is bought at too dear a price. I wish to God this nation might be a model of willingness for arbitration. No need of killing another Indian. No need of sacrificing any more brave General Custers. Stop exasperating the red man, and there will be no more arrows shot out from the ambushments. A general of the United States army in high repute throughout the land, and who, perhaps, had been in more Indian wars than any other officer, and who had been wounded again and again in behalf of our government in battle against the Indians, told me that all the wars that had ever occurred between Indians and white men had been provoked by white men, and that there was no exception to the rule. While we are arbitrating with Christian nations, let us toward barbarians carry ourselves in a manner unprovocative of contest.

Let me put myself in their place; I inherit a large estate, and the waters are rich with fish, and the woods are songful with birds, and my cornfields are silken and golden. Here is my sister's grave. Out yonder, under the large tree, my father died. An invader comes and proposes to drive me off and take possession of my property. He crowds me back, he crowds me on, and crowds me into a closer corner, until, after awhile I say: "Stand back, don't crowd me any more, or 'll strike. What right have you to come here and drive me off my premises? I got this farm from my father, and he got it from his father. What right have you to come here and molest me?" You blandly say: "Oh, I know more than you do. I belong to a higher civilization. I cut my hair shorter than you do. I could put this ground to a great deal better use than you do." And you keep crowding me back and crowding me on into a closer corner and closer corner, until one day I look around my suffering family, and fired by their hardships I hew you in twain. Forthwith all the world comes to your funeral to pronounce eulogium, comes to my execution to anathematize me. You are the hero, I am the culprit. Behold the United States government and the North American Indian. The red man has stood more wrongs than I would or you. We would have struck sooner, deeper. That which is right in defense of a Washington home is right in defense of a home on top of the Sierra Nevada. Before this dwindling red race dies completely out, I wish that this generation might by common justice atone for the inhumanity of its predecessors. In the day of God's judgment, I would rather be a blood-smeared Modoc, than a swindling United States officer on an Indian reservation! One was a barbarian and a savage, and never pretended to be anything but a barbarian and a savage. The other pretended to be a representative of a Christian nation. Notwithstanding all this, the general disgust with war and the substitution of diplomatic skill for the glittering edge of keen steel, is a sign unmistakable that "the day is at hand."

I find another ray of dawn in the compression of the world's distances. What a slow, snail-like, almost impossible thing would have been the world's rectification with fourteen hundred millions of population and no facile means of communication; but now, through telegraphy for the eye, and telephonic intimacy for the ear, and through steamboating and railroading, the twenty-five thousand miles of the world's circumference are shriveling up into insignificant brevity. Hong Kong is nearer to New York than a few years ago New Haven was; Bombay, Moscow, Madras, Melbourne within speaking distance. Purchase a telegraphic chart and by the blue lines see the telegraphs of the land, and by the red lines of the cables under the ocean. You see what opportunity this is going to give for the final movements of Christianity. A fortress may be months or years in building, but after it is constructed it may do all its work in twenty minutes. Christianity has been planting its batteries for nineteen centuries, and may go on in the work through other centuries; but when those batteries are thoroughly planted, those fortresses are thoroughly built, they may do all their work in twenty-four hours. The world sometimes derides the church for slowness of movement. Is science any quicker? Did it not take science five thousand six hundred and fifty-two years to find out so simple a thing as the circulation of the human blood? With the earth and the sky full of electricity, science took five thousand eight hundred years before it even guessed that there was any practical use that might be made of this subtle and mighty element. When good men take possession of all these scientific forces, and all these agencies of invention, I do not know that the redemption of the world will be more than the work of half a day. Do we not read the Queen's speech at the proroguing of Parliament the day before in London? If that be so, is it anything marvelous to believe that in twenty-four hours a divine communication can reach the whole earth? Suppose Christ should descend on the nations—many expect that Christ will come among the nations personally—suppose that to-morrow morning the Son of God from a hovering cloud should descend upon these cities. Would not that fact be known all the world over in twenty-four hours? Suppose he should present his gospel in a few words, saying: "I am the Son of God; I come to pardon all your sins and to heal all your sorrow; to prove that I am a supernatural being, I have just descended from the clouds. Do you believe me, and do you believe me now?" Why, all the telegraph stations of the earth would be crowded as none of them were ever crowded just after a shipwreck. I tell you all these things to show you it is not among the impossibilities, or even the improbabilities that Christ will conquer the whole earth, and do it instanter when the time comes.

There are foretokenings in the air. Something great is going to happen. I do not think that Jupiter is going to run us down, or that the axle of the world is going to break; but I mean something for the world's blessing and not for the world's damage is going to happen. I think the world has had it hard enough. Enough, the famines and plagues. Enough, the Asiatic choleras. Enough, the wars. Enough, the shipwrecks. Enough, the conflagrations. I think our world could stand right well a procession of prosperities and triumphs. Better be on the lookout. Better have your observatories open toward the heavens, and the lenses of your most powerful telescopes well polished. Better have all your Leyden jars ready for some new pulsation of mighty influence. Better have new fonts of type in your printing offices to set up some astounding good news. Better have some new banner that has never been carried ready for sudden processions. Better have the bells in your church towers well hung, and rope within reach, that you may ring out the marriage of the King's Son. Cleanse all your court houses, for the Judge of all the earth may appear. Let all your legislative halls be gilded, for the great lawgiver may be about to come. Drive off the thrones of despotism all the occupants, for the King of heaven and earth may be about to reign. The darkness of the night is blooming and whitening into lilies of morning cloud, and the lilies reddening into the roses of stronger day—fit garlands, whether white or red, for him on whose head are many crowns. "The day is at hand!"

One more ray of the dawn I see in facts chronological and mathematical. Come, now, do not let us do another stroke of work until we have settled one matter. What is going to be the final issue of this great contest between sin and righteousness? Which is going to prove himself the stronger, God or Diabolus? Is this world going to be all garden or all desert? Now, let us have the matter settled. If we believe Isaiah, and Ezekiel, and Hosea, and Micah, and Malachi, and John, and Peter, and Paul, and the Lord himself, we believe that it is going to be all garden. But let us have it settled. Let us know whether we are working on toward a success or toward a dead failure. If there is a child in your house sick, and you are sure he is going to get well, you sympathize with present pains, but all the foreboding is gone. If you are in a cyclone off the Florida coast, and the captain assures you the vessel is staunch and the winds are changing for a better quarter, and he is sure he will bring you safe into the harbor, you patiently submit to present distress with the thought of safe arrival. Now, I want to know whether we are coming on toward dismay, darkness, and defeat, or on toward light and blessedness. You and I believe the latter, and if so, every year we spend is one year subtracted from the world's woe, and every event that passes, whether bright or dark, brings us one event nearer a happy consummation, and by all that is inexorable in chronology and mathematics I commend you to good cheer and courage.

If there is anything in arithmetic, if you substract two from five and leave three, then by every rolling sun we are coming on toward a magnificent terminus. Then every winter passed is one severity less for our poor world. Then every summer gone by brings us nearer unfading arborescence. Put your algebra on the top of your Bible and rejoice.

If it is nearer morning at 3 o'clock than it is at two, if it is nearer morning at 4 o'clock than it is at 3, then we are nearer the dawn of the world's deliverance. God's clock seems to go very slowly, but the pendulum swings, and the hands move, and it will yet strike noon. The sun and the moon stood still once; they will never stand still again until they stop forever. If you believe arithmetic as well as your Bible you must believe we are nearer the dawn. "The day is at hand."

There is a class of phenomena which makes me think that the spiritual and heavenly world may, after awhile, make a demonstration in this world which will bring all moral and spiritual things to a climax. Now, I am no spiritualist; but every intelligent man has noticed that there are strange and mysterious things which indicate to him that perhaps the spiritual world is not so far off as sometimes we conjecture, and that after awhile, from the spiritual and heavenly world there may be a demonstration upon our world for its betterment. We call it magnetism, or we call it mesmerism, or we call it electricty, because we want some term to cover up our ignorance. I do not know what it is. I never heard an audible voice from the other world. I am persuaded of this, however: That the veil between this world and the next is getting thinner and thinner, and that perhaps after awhile at the call of God—not at the call of the Davenport Brothers, or Andrew Jackson Davis—some of the old Scriptural warriors, some of the spirits of other days mighty for God—a Joshua, or a Caleb, or a David, or a Paul—may come down and help us in the battle against unrighteousness. Oh, how I would like to have them here—him of the Red Sea, him of the valley of Ajalon, him of Mars's Hill! English history says that Robert Clayton, of the English cavalry, at the close of the war bought up all the old cavalry horses lest they should be turned out to drudgery and hard work, and bought a piece of ground at Knavesmire Heath and turned out these old war horses into the thickest and richest pasture to spend the rest of their days as compensation for what they had done in other days.

One day a thunderstorm came up and these war horses mistook the thunder of the skies for the thunder of battle—and they wheeled into line—no riders on their backs—they wheeled into line ready for the fray. And I doubt me whether, when the last thunder of this battle for God and truth goes booming through the heavens, the old Scriptural warriors can keep their places on their thrones. Methinks they will spring into the fight and exchange crown for helmet, and palm-branch for weapon, and come down out of the king's galleries into the arena, crying: "Make room! I must fight in this great Armageddon!" The old war horses mingling in the fight.

Beloved people, I preach this sermon because I want you to toil with the sunlight in your faces. I want you old men to understand before you die that all the work you did for God while yet your ear alert and your foot fleet is going to be counted up in the final victories. I want all these younger people to understand, that when they toil for God they always win the day; that all prayers are answered and all Christian work is in some way effectual, and that the tide is setting in the right direction; that all heaven is on our side—saintly, cherubic, archangelic, omnipotent, chariot, and throne, doxology and procession, principalities and dominion, he who hath the moon under his feet, and all the armies of heaven on white horses.

Brother! brother! All I am afraid of is, not that Christ will lose the battle, but that you and I will not get into it quick enough to do something worthy of our blood-bought immortality. O Christ, how shall I meet thee, thou of the scarred brow and the scarred back and the scarred hand and the scarred foot and the scarred breast, if I have no scars or wounds gotten in thy service? It shall not be so. I step out to-day in front of the battle. Come on, ye foes of God. I dare you to the combat! Come on, with pens dipped in malignancy. Come on, with tongues forked and viperine. Come on, with types soaked in the scum of the eternal pit. I defy you! Come on! I bare my brow, I uncover my heart. Strike! I can not see my Lord until I have been hurt for Christ. If we do not suffer with him on earth we can not be glorified with him in heaven. Take good heart. On! On! On! See! the skies have brightened! See! the hour is about to come. Pick out all the cheeriest of the anthems. Let the orchestra string their best instruments. "The night is far spent, the day is at hand."

A WOMAN'S STORY.

It Should Be of Interest to Every Thinking Woman.

Women who reason well know that no male physician can understandingly treat the complaint known as "female diseases," for no man ever experienced them.

This, Lydia E. Pinkham taught them twenty years ago, when she discovered in her Vegetable Compound the only successful cure for all those ailments peculiar to the sex. Many women have a fatal faith in their physician, and not till they can suffer no longer, will they think and act for themselves.

The following testimony is straight to the point, and represents the experience of hundreds of thousands of now grateful women: "For six years I was a great sufferer from those internal weaknesses so prevalent among our sex. After having received treatment from four physicians of our city, and finding no relief whatever, I concluded to try Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has proved a boon to me. It can truly be called a "Saviour of Women."—Mrs. B. A. Perham, Waynesboro, Pa.

NEW NASTURTIUM GOWNS

Almost In Flame Color, They Have Yet an Airy Look for These Autumn Days.

Nasturtium color is undoubtedly the favorite new hue, for you see it now as you saw violet in the spring. A nasturtium dress was worn by Miss Grace Wilson, who had it in her trousseau to be worn as Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, jr.

This nasturtium dress had a very thin black gauze skirt over a bright flame

GOWN WORN BY MISS WILSON.

and black striped silk. The flame or nasturtium colors, showed through vividly. The skirt was quite plain and tight fitting over the hips.

The waist of this dress had a bolero edged with black silk. The sleeves were black gauze, lined with the striped material like the skirt. A deep belt, buttoned over the vest, which was of black grenadine over white, the white shining coolly through the black as all white material will, if treated thus. A bunch of the nasturtium flowers was worn at the belt and carried.

The hat, a very pretty affair in dark braided straw, was trimmed with bows of white mousseline de soie. Long white streamers of chiffon tied it on under the chin, giving a delicate look to the face.

Awkward.

Colonel—That stupid servant of mine put some gunpowder in the fire last night and was blown clear through the roof.

Brown—That must be rather awkward for you.

Colonel—Yes, hang it! he's the third who has left without giving notice.—Exchange.

FAREWELL ADDRESS.

Of President George Washington to His Countrymen.

One hundred years ago on Sept. 17, Washington delivered his last and memorable address to the country. The clear foresight manifested is shown by the following extracts which are here reproduced:

The unity of government, which constitutes you one people, is also now dear to you. It is justly so; for it is a main pillar in the edifice of your real independence, the support of your tranquility at home, your peace abroad; of your safety; of your prosperity; of that very Liberty, which you so highly prize. But as it is easy to forsee, that, from different causes and from different quarters, much pains will be taken, many artifices employed, to weaken in your minds the conviction of this truth; as this is the point in your political fortress against which the batteries of internal and external enemies will be most constantly and actively (though often covertly and insidiously) directed, it is of infinite moment, that you should properly estimate the immense value of your national Union to your collective and individual happiness; that you should cherish a cordial, habitual, and immovable attachment to it; accustoming yourselves to think and speak of it as of the Palladium of your political safety and prosperity; watching for its preservation with jealous anxiety; discountenancing whatever may suggest even a suspicion, that it can in any event be abandoned; and indignantly frowning upon the first dawning of every attempt to alienate any portion of our country from the rest, or to enfeeble the sacred ties which now link together the various parts.

* * *

The North, in an unrestrained intercourse with the South, protected by equal laws of a common government, finds, in the productions of the latter, great additional resources of maritime and commercial enterprise and precious materials of manufacturing industry. The South, in the same intercourse, benefiting by the agency of the North, sees its agriculture grow and its commerce expand. Turning partly into its own channels the seamen of the North, it finds its particular navigation invigorated; and, while it contributes in different ways, to nourish and increase the general mass of the national navigation, it looks forward to the protection of a maritime strength, to which itself is unequally adapted. The East, in a like intercourse with the West, already finds, and in the progressive improvement of interior communications by land and water, will more and more find a valuable vent for the commodities which it brings from abroad or manufactures at home. The West derives from the East supplies requisite to its growth and comfort, and, what is perhaps of still greater consequence, it must of necessity owe the secure enjoyment of indispensable outlets for its own productions to the weight, influence, and the future maritime strength of the Atlantic side of the Union, directed by an indissoluble community of interest as one West can hold this essential advantage, whether derived from its own separate strength, or from an apostate and unnatural connection with any foreign power, must be intrinsically precarious.

* * *

In contemplating the causes, which may disturb our Union, it occurs as a matter of serious concern, that any ground should have been furnished for characterizing parties by geographical discriminations, Northern and Southern, Atlantic and Western; whence designing men may endeavor to excite a belief, that there is a real difference of local interests and views. One of the expedients of party to acquire influence, within particular districts, is to misrepresent the opinions and aims of other districts. You can not shield yourselves too much against the jealousies and heart-burnings, which spring from these misrepresentations; they tend to render alien to each other those, who ought to be bound together by fraternal affection.

* * *

To the efficacy and permanency of your Union, a government for the whole is indispensable. This government, the offspring of our own choice, uninfluenced and unawed, adopted upon full investigation and mature deliberation, completely free in its principles, in the distribution of its powers, uniting security with energy, and containing within itself a provision for its own amendment, has a just claim to your confidence and your support. Respect for its authority, acquiescence in its measures, are duties enjoined by the fundamental maxims of true liberty. The basis of our political system is the right of the people to make and to alter their constitution of government. But the Constitution which at any time exists, till changed by an explicit and authentic act of the whole people, is sacredly obligatory upon all. The very idea of the power and the right of the people to establish government presupposes the duty of every individual to obey the established government.

* * *

All obstructions to the execution of the laws, all combinations and associations, under whatever plausible character, with the real design to direct, control, counteract, or awe the regular deliberation and action of the constituted authorities are destructive of this fundamental principle, and of fatal tendency. They serve to organize faction; to give an artificial and extraordinary force; to put, in the place of the delegated will of the nation, the will of a party, often a small but artful and enterprising minority of the community; and, according to the alternate triumphs of different parties, to make the public administration the mirror of the ill-concerted and incongruous projects of faction, rather than the organ of consistent and wholesome plans digested by common counsels, and modified by mutual interests.

* * *

I have already intimated to you the danger of parties in the state, with particular reference to the founding of them on geographical discriminations. Let me now take a more comprehensive view, and warn you in the most solemn manner against the baneful effects of the spirit of party, generally.

* * *

The alternate dominion of one faction over another, sharpened by the spirit of revenge, natural to party dissension, which in different ages and centuries has perpetrated the most horrid enormities, is itself a frightful despotism. But this leads at length to a more formal and permanent despotism. The disorders and miseries, which result, gradually incline the minds of men to seek security and repose in the absolute power of an individual; and sooner or later the chief of some prevailing faction, more able or more fortunate than his competitors, turns this despotism to the purposes of his own elevation, on the ruins of Public Liberty.

Without looking forward to an extremity of this kind, (which nevertheless ought not to be entirely out of sight,) the common and continual mischiefs of the spirit of party are sufficient to make it the interest and duty of a wise people to discourage and restrain it.

It serves always to distract the public councils, and enfeeble the public administration. It agitates the community with ill-founded jealousies and false alarms; kindles the animosity of one part against another, foments occasionally riot and insurrection. It opens the door to foreign influence and corruption, which finds a facilitated access to the government itself through the channels of party passions. Thus the policy and the will of one country are subjected to the policy and will of another.

* * *

As a very important source of strength and security, cherish public credit. One method of preserving it is, to use it as sparingly as possible; avoiding occasions of expense by cultivating peace, but remembering also that timely disbursements to prepare for danger frequently prevent much greater disbursements to repel it; avoiding likewise the accumulation of debt, not only by shunning occasions of expense, but by vigorous exertions in time of peace to discharge the debts, which unavoidable wars may have occasioned, not ungenerously throwing upon posterity the burthen, which we ourselves ought to bear. The execution of these maxims belongs to your representatives but it is necessary that public opinion should cooperate. To facilitate to them the performance of their duty, it is essential that you should practically bear in mind, that towards the payment of debts there must be Revenue; that to have Revenue there must be taxes; that no taxes can be devised, which are not more or less inconvenient and unpleasant, that the intrinsic embarrassment, inseparable from the selection of the proper objects (which is always a choice of difficulties), ought to be a decisive motive for a candid construction of the conduct of the government in making it, and for a spirit of acquiescence in the measures for obtaining revenue, which the public exigencies may at any time dictate.

Feed the Nerves

Upon pure, rich blood and you need not fear nervous prostration. Nerves are weak when they are improperly and insufficiently nourished. Pure blood is their proper food, and pure blood comes by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is thus the greatest and best nerve tonic. It also builds up the whole system.

HOOD'S PILLS are the favorite family cathartic, easy to take, easy to operate.

Implacable.

"I can forget, but never forgive," muttered the enraged husband.

This sounds the wrong way 'round, but it was true.

He could never forgive his wife for writing to a former sweetheart, but he was able to forget to mail the letter.—New York World.

Why He Was Silent.

Wyld—That barber has shaved me for two years, and I don't believe I have spoken a dozen words to him.

Mack—How is that?

Wyld—He has never given me a chance.—Brooklyn Life.

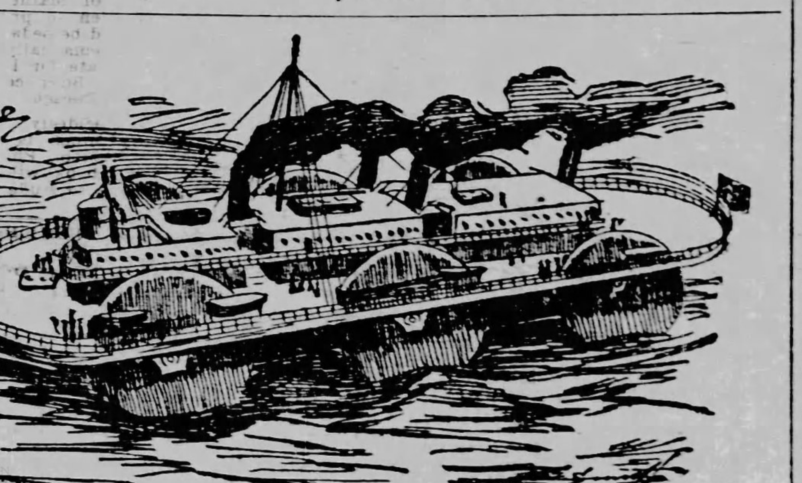
Good Advice.

If you're making "moonshine" whisky,
Why, keep your secret still;
But, if you're in trade for the cash to be made,
Proclaim yourself in an ad. displayed
Like a beacon set on a hill.
—L. A. W. Bulletin.

ROLLER SHIP.

Strange Craft to Sail From France for London.

In the presence of numerous foreign engineers and a large crowd of onlookers the so-called roller steamer, the invention of M. Bazin, a well-known marine engineer, was launched on August 22 at the Cail dock-yards at St. Denis, France. The vessel will traverse the Seine, cross the English channel, and go to London.



BAZIN'S NEWLY INVENTED ROLLER STEAMSHIP.

The boat is a large rectangular iron box, about 120 feet in length, 40 feet wide, and 5 feet high. It is mounted on six lenticular disks or rollers, 30 feet in diameter, and sunk in the water 10 feet, while the lower floor of the box is at an equal distance from the level of the water. In the sides of the box is the machinery, which is of 750-horse power. This sets in motion a screw and the rollers.

In the upper part of the vessel, between the disks, which pierce the box and extend beyond it about seven feet, are comfortable cabins. This strange-looking vessel has a displacement of 280 tons.

M. Bazin's first experiments were made with a small model, the rollers of which were moved by clock work, the propeller being replaced by a weight, which was attached by a string passing over a pulley to the front of the boat. When the rollers were not working the miniature boat took 22 seconds to cross from one side of the large vessel in which it was placed to the other side. When they were working it took only 11 seconds.

As the power necessary to keep the rollers at work is only one-quarter of the power that is required to keep the screw going, the mathematical result is that the speed of the vessel is doubled by an extra expenditure of power, which amounts to only one-quarter. But a vast increase of speed is not the only advantage claimed for these rolling steamers. It is pointed out that when they shall be used the length of voyages will be diminished, the consumption of coal will be lessened, and, as a natural result, passengers and freight will be transported at far less expense than heretofore.

Moreover, experts assert that the stability of the rolling boats will be far greater than that of the steam vessels at present in use. It is also asserted that the catastrophes at sea would practically cease by the use of rollers. In case of a collision or other accident, though some of the rollers might be damaged, some would almost certainly escape damage, and two would suffice to keep the vessel afloat and take her into port.

M. Bazin expects the boat to make from 45 to 50 kilometers an hour while crossing the channel. The theory of the inventor is that boats should roll over the water instead of cutting through it.

He has designed a large steamer on the same principle, which he estimates will make the voyage from Havre to New York in four days.

TILDEN LIBRARY.

Plan for the Magnificent Structure Which Will Ornament New York.

Bruce Price, the well-known architect of New York, is the first to submit plans in the competition now going on for the building of the new Tilden library in Gotham. This new library will house the foundations of Astor, Lenox and Tilden, and an effort will be made to have it the finest library building in America, excepting the new national library at Washington. The new building will be put up on the site occupied by the old reservoir at Forty-second street and Fifth avenue. Mr. Price's plans are beautiful and comprehensive. He would provide rooms for the various art societies of New York and would build high, after the fashion of the architecture of his day. In the book room, or the library proper, he advises the placing of all the art works, the book and picture collections of the different art societies and thus add to the beauty and utility of the new institution. Another architect who has already offered his ideas is Ernest Flagg, who designed the new Episcopal Cathedral at Washington. Mr. Flagg would make the new building classic in style. The material he suggests is granite and marble. He has made provisions for 2,000,000 volumes. The building would be cruciform, its arms running northwest and southwest. At the junction of the arms is the general reading room, circular, and with a flattened dome. The main approach is from Fifth avenue in two flights of marble steps. Jean K. Fuerst has also offered his sketches. The accompanying illustration shows the principal facade suggested by Mr. Price.

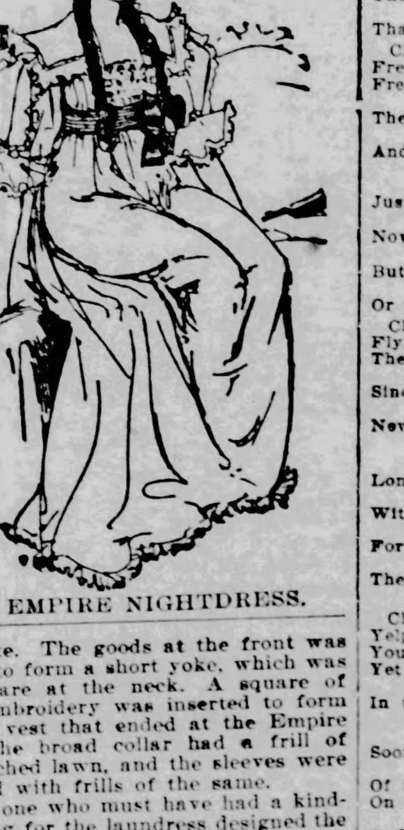
PLAN FOR THE TILDEN LIBRARY.

A ROBE DE NUIT

Of Lawn, Yet Dainty Enough to Hold Its Own, Compared With Silk.

A robe de nuit of sheer white lawn was dainty enough to hold its own at a great display of elegant silk lingerie that one of the swell shops had.

At the back a yoke of fine tucks extended five inches from the neck, and the material fell in full loose folds from



AN EMPIRE NIGHTDRESS.

this yoke. The goods at the front was tucked to form a short yoke, which was cut square at the neck. A square of sheer embroidery was inserted to form a short vest that ended at the Empire belt. The broad collar had a frill of hemstitched lawn, and the sleeves were trimmed with frills of the same.

Some one who must have had a kindly feeling for the laundress designed the sleeves. They were big, puffy affairs, opening all the way down the inner seam, with a facing edged with the hemstitched frilling. Satin ribbons drew them up into shape at the elbow and the pretty girl who bought the gown announced that she should change the ribbons to green ones.

STRANGE, BUT TRUE.

The popularity of the bicycle as a means of exercise, sport and pleasure is fully established in France. The full extent of the use of this machine has recently been brought before the public in the national tax collectors' report.

The cloth of the old Egyptians was so good that, although it has been used for thousands of years as wrappings of the mummies, the Arabs of to-day can wear it. It is all of linen, the ancient Egyptians considering wool unclean.

From the statistics of importation and exportation published under care of the general direction of the revenue, it is shown that the sulphur exported from Italian ports to foreign countries during the first four months of 1896, was 166,601.5 tons.

Between January 1 of the year 1173 and January 1, 1896, over 7,000,000 persons perished in earthquakes. The greatest mortality in any one shock or series of shocks, was at Yeddo, Japan, in 1703, when 191,000 perished in three days and nights.

The amount of sulphurous acid in town air in heavy weather, is ten to twenty times that in bright, clear weather, and in fog the proportion is still greater. Freshly fallen rain collected in Manchester showed as much as 70 parts per million of sulphurous acid.

"Crappit heads" is a Scottish dish, of which the name signifies stuffed heads. It consists of the heads of haddocks, stuffed with a mixture of oatmeal and salt, flavored with onions chopped small, and pepper, to which the roes of the haddocks are sometimes added.

CAMPAIGN SONG.

Air: "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp."

In the prison cell we sit, thinking, mother, of a job;
While in Europe they are working every day,
We are eating of the husks, and we're nibbling at the cob,
While they do our work, we'll never get the pay.

Chorus:—
Up, up, up, sound money is rising;
Free silver dodge has lived its days—lived its days,
And before election day it will die and pass away,
And be buried with the Horace Greeley craze.

You remember what they said just about four years ago—
If we'd let them knock protection in the head,
They would lessen down the price of our living oh, so low;
That we'd never want protection any mo—;

Chorus:—
Free, free, free, trade and free silver,
Free lies don't cost them anything — anything.
They just want to get your votes, then will laugh and call you goats,
And will kid you when they get you on their string.

Just a little while ago, Grover was their Moses man;
Now they take great pains to cuss him all they can;
But they never yet tried to tell wherein he lied,
Or to prove that he's no Democratic man.

Chorus:—
Fly, fly, fly, you buzzard rooster;
They don't want you in their ring—in their ring,
Since the Pops are in command, they won't let you join their band—
Never more you'll be their prophet, priest or king.

Long they waited on the train for the hero of the Platte,
With the silver cross, and crown of cactus on;
For they blew him up with air on the day they paid his fare,
Then they hooked the blower to his windy horn.

Chorus:—
Yelp, yelp, yelp, poor Billy Bryan!
You will never win the prize—win the prize,
Yet among your dear old folks you may be home again;
In the desert you may wipe your weeping eyes.

Soon beneath the starry flag you will hear the hum again
Of the factory and the very busy loom;
On our banners you will read that more tariff is our need,
And we'll sell no bonds in Bill McKinley's boom.

Chorus:—
Hip, hip, hip, hurrah for Hobart!
Cheer, cheer, cheer, McKinley strong! cheer him strong!
While the ship is at the wharf you had better climb aloft,
Or they'll crush you in this mighty coming throng.

No more the hollow eye or the foot from tramping sore
Shall meet us in the morn and ask for bread;
But the good work we'll have to give, with sound money they can live;
Then they'll never have to beg from door to door.

Chorus:—
Cheer, cheer, cheer for Bill McKinley!
Swing your hat for Hobart! High! Swing it high!
They are both the truest blue; they will bring you safely through!
If you vote for them you'll never heave a sigh.

And when Mack is in the chair, we will have good times, you know,
And the rich and poor together will rejoice;
Then the agitators' lies they will all be blotted out,
And the frogs will hush their ever blasted noise.

Chorus:—
Look, look, look! We've got them running!
And we've got them all split up—all split up!
And the best that we can do is to stand up brave and true,
And we'll whip them like the Dutchman did the pup.

Question:—How did the Dutchman whip the pup?

Answer:—Well, he held him up by the neck and pounded seven kinds of h— le-lu-yah out of him.

REPUBLICAN.

North Baltimore, O.

The Sunday School.

Solomon Anointed King.

LESSON I, OCTOBER 4, 1896.

Golden Text: Keep the charge of the Lord thy God, to walk in his ways.—I Kings 2:3. (I Kings 1:28-39. Memory verses 28-30.)

Read I Kings 1-53.

28. Then king David answered and said, Call me Bathsheba. And she same into the king's presence, and stood before the king.

29. And the king sware, and said, As the Lord liveth, that hath redeemed my soul out of all distress.

30. Even as I sware unto thee by the Lord God of Israel, saying, Assuredly Solomon thy son shall reign after me, and he shall sit upon my throne in my stead; even so will I certainly do this day.

31. Then Bathsheba bowed with her face to the earth, and did reverence to the king, and said, Let my lord king David live for ever.

32. And king David said, Call me Zadok the priest, and Nathan the prophet, and Benaiah the son of Jehoiada. And they came before the king.

33. The king also said unto them, Take with you the servants of your lord, and cause Solomon my son to ride upon mine own mule, and bring him down to Gihon.

34. And let Zadok the priest and Nathan the prophet anoint him there king over Israel; and blow ye with the trumpet, and say, God save king Solomon.

35. Then ye shall come up after him, that he may come and sit upon my throne; for he shall be king in my stead; and I have appointed him to be ruler over Israel and over Judah.

36. And Benaiah the son of Jehoiada answered the king, and said, Amen; the Lord God of my lord the king say so too.

37. As the Lord hath been with my lord the king, even so be he with Solomon, and make his throne greater than the throne of my lord king David.

38. So Zadok the priest, and Nathan the prophet, and Benaiah the son of Jehoiada, and the Cherethites, and the Pelethites, went down, and caused Solomon to ride upon king David's mule, and brought him to Gihon.

39. And Zadok the priest took a horn of oil out of the tabernacle, and anointed Solomon. And they blew the trumpet; and all the people said, God save king Solomon.

Illustrative Applications.

Then King David answered and said, Call me Bath-sheba (v. 28). And Bathsheba was the mother of Solomon. A mother is a great treasure and resource. She will stand by a son when others forsake and are faint-hearted. It was a real crisis in the affairs of Solomon. It looked as though Solomon was to be disappointed in his hopes and defeated in his destiny. The trend of things was decidedly toward Adonijah. Leaders like Joab the commander-in-chief and Abiathar the priest had sworn allegiance to Adonijah. What saved Solomon to his hope and high destiny was the devotion and daring of his mother. She dared approach the aged king uncalled for—a dangerous thing in the Oriental etiquette. It was because she had so dared, a little before, for Solomon's sake, that David now called for her. A mother's devotion to her son beautifully comes out. Let a boy trust his mother, bank on her affection. There is no truer test of a young man's real manliness and nobility than a beautiful reverence of speech and action toward his mother. And Bathsheba is but an illustration of usual mothers in her loving devotion to her son.

As the Lord liveth, who hath redeemed my soul out of all adversity (v. 29). Trust God, as David did, and you will find yourself bearing David's testimony to the Lord's kindness and faithfulness. An aged Christian, looking back upon his life, said to me, "God has been a great deal better to me than my fears." And a thoughtful study of David's life will disclose the fact that all his distresses were sanative and remedial. They were not sent him out of sternness, but out of love. They were needful for the making of his character. He could not have been the man that he was without adversities. They compelled repentance, forced him to God, gave him tone and vigor. And at the right time, when they had done their needed work upon him, deliverance came. Do not despair amid adversity. Pitiless fate does not grip you, but the wise and loving Hand holds you. God means to make a man of you. There shall be no more distress than is needful. Character is what God wants for you and in you.

Verily so will I do this day (v. 30). A fine trait in David's character is his faithfulness to his promises. Bating some lapses, David, was a man, on the whole, steady to his word. Such men are always needed. They are the backbone of a community. And truth to one's word is, in the long run, an inevitable condition of success. Brilliancy can never take the place of trustworthiness. Let your word be as good as your bond. A faithless man is as slippery as a jelly-fish, and as useless and degraded in the scale of being.

Anoint him there king over Israel and say, God save king Solomon (v. 34.) There is a most important principle as to the best way of overcoming illustrated in this story. King David did not directly attack the bad, false, pseudo kingdom which Adonijah attempted to set up. He simply caused to be set up the true and rightful kingdom of Solomon. And in the presence of this true and rightful kingdom the false kingdom of Adonijah fell, faded, passed away. Crown the right, the true the noble, and keep them crowned, and, in the presence of this crowned right and true, the false and the evil will fade and fall. The best way to vanquish evil thoughts is to think true thoughts and pure. The Solomon for us to crown is our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. If we will make him sovereign over heart and life by limitless consecration to him, the evil Adonijah will not have much chance at us. The crowned Christ will defend us from them. The sould occupied by Christ will not have room or care for Adonijah.—H. Wyland Hoyt, D. D. in Sunday School Times.

Indian, Bear and Rattlesnake.

Very generally among Indians the bear has the first rank among beasts and is supposed to possess supernatural powers.

It is said that the Navajo would attack a bear only when it had killed a Navajo.

Then he would apologize at the cave by chanting the praises of the king of beasts.

The bear is prayed to and sacrificed.

The same people will not touch a snake and have punished a person for imitating a rattlesnake in making a bracelet.

The Hupi Indians say the rattler was one of their earliest ancestors.—Carlisle (Pa.) Red Man.

Does It?

Reed—I see that the bicycle business is giving employment to 70,000 men.

Wright—I wonder if that includes the fellows who are writing the bicycle jokes?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

In Hard Luck.

Mrs. Rockgold—I thought you told me only last week that your father was a merchant; now you are begging; how is this?

Little Miss Spegetti—He was, kind lady. He kept a peanut stand, but last week he took in a bad $2 bill and failed.—Washington Times.

Modern Poetry.

A Long Island young man, quite profound,
In the swim was not to be drowned;
He bought some red hose
And fortissimo clothes—
Then he went for a sail on the Sound.
—Chicago News.

His Point of View.

"Mamma," asked the little boy, "what does this story mean by talking about a great-grandmother? Ain't all grandmothers great?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

The only perfect

Liver Pill.

Take no other,

Even if

Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations

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RED.

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AGENTS WANTED.

LADIES I am an invalid but have secured pleasant home work which pays me BIG WAGES, and will gladly send full particulars to any lady sending 2c stamp. MISS M. B. STEBBINS, LAWRENCE, MICH.

We have regular employment for an active man in every locality, at $15.00 weekly, (no fortune hunter need apply) will guarantee permanent employment if right. If interested apply promptly, address "Benefactor," P. O. Box 5308, Boston, Mass.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GET RICH quickly. Send for "100 Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 B'way, N. Y.

OPALS The Birth-Stone for October, genuine, every one a gem, cut and polished ready for mounting, free by mail 50 cents each, or three for one dollar. W. H. REED. 525 Bush Street, Toledo, O.

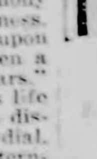
MEDICAL.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

If you are CONSUMPTIVE or have Indigestion, Painful ills or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand. PENNYROYAL PILLS Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Sold by all Local Druggists. Philada., Pa.



THOMAS SLATER'S OFFER

VITALITY IN MEN RESTORED,

Failing Sexual Strength in old or young men can be quickly and permanently cured by me to a healthy vigorous state. Sufferers from Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Night Losses, and all Wasting Disease should write to me for advice. I have been a close student for many years of the subject of weakness in men; the fact is, I was a sufferer myself. Too bashful to seek the aid of older men or reputable physicians I investigated the subject deeply and discovered a simple but good remedy that completely cured me and fully enlarged me from a shrunken, stunted condition to natural strength and size. I want every young or old man to know about it. I take a personal interest in such cases and no one need hesitate to write me as all communications are held strictly confidential. I send the recipe of this remedy absolutely free of cost. Do not put it off but write me fully at once, you will always bless the day you did so. Address,

THOMAS SLATER, BOX 2386 KALAMAZOO, MICH. Shipper of Famous Kalamazoo Celery.

NO FREE SILVER FOR HIM.

The Car Driver Wants His Wages Paid In Gold Coin.

Our friend from Kentucky is becoming more sophisticated. He has decided, as already told in the columns of the Mail and Express not to move to New York until after election, and has found out that a pretty little villa with a nice lawn around it, in the neighborhood of Central Park is beyond his means at present. His horror at New York hotel prices continues, and for the present he is boarding in Brooklyn.

One of his acquaintances when he came to New York was Col. G. A. J. Norman, and with him he went, out of curiosity, to the late-lamented Bryan meeting at the Madison Square Garden. After the Popocratic eloquence had driven them out of the hall, the Kentuckian started down town on a Fourth avenue car.

"I like the horse cars best," he remarked to the colonel, "because they let you talk to the drivers. I like to talk to people, and the car drivers are the only people in New York who seem to like to talk back. And they know a heap, too."

On the Bryan occasion, however, it was the Kentuckian who imparted the most information to his interlocutor. The driver opened the conversation:

"Big meeting?"

"Big when it began. But the hall's about empty now."

The driver seemed disappointed, and volunteered the information that he was a Bryanite. The Kentuckian began a bit of campaign work at once. The questions and answers were brief and to the point:

Married? Yes.

Children? One.

Flat? No; small house in the Twenty-third ward.

Wages? About $12 a week.

Want to live on $6?

That was, in the driver's opinion, an exhibition of offensive partisanship; so the Kentuckian changed the basis of discussion.

Lease a house? Yes, $15 per month.

Think the company will raise your wages if Bryan is elected?

Don't need a raise; get along pretty well now.

But what about getting paid in 50-cent dollars?

Well, then, I'll pay other people in the same kind; be just as well off.

The Kentuckian smiled grimly as the car approached the bridge entrance. "Look here, my friend," he said, "don't you go to bed to-night without finding out about that. When you get home you ask the wife to get that lease out of the drawer, and just you see if it doesn't contain a clause that makes you pay your rent in gold dollars. And then you find out whether the company is going to pay you in gold dollars or not. And then you get the wife to have the kid figure out where the rent is to come from if you earn 50-cent dollars and pay rent in dollar dollars. Just you do that to-night, and the kid and the wife will know enough to tell you to vote for McKinley."

The Kentuckian strode off to Brooklyn and thought no more of the matter. But last evening he met his car-driving friend again. As he got on the platform the Bryanite greeted him profusely.

"Say!" he exclaimed. "I looked up that lease, and blessed if it don't say gold right out pat—$15 per month in gold coin, and then a lot about weight and fineness. I'm all-fired glad you told me about that. You don't catch me voting for free silver and cutting my wages in half—not if I know it."—N. Y. Mail and Express.

On the Alert.

The Pastor—Brother, have you never felt that it was time for you to prepare for the hereafter?

The Erring One—You bet; and I promptly tried another doctor.—Philadelphia North American.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1896.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.........Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK. 176,000

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET.

For President,
WILLIAM McKINLEY, of Ohio.
For Vice President,
GARRET A. HOBART, of New Jersey.

Protection, Reciprocity, Honest Money and Prosperity!

YOUR SEPTEMBER EXPIRATION.

Does your campaign subscription expire with this month—September?

If it does, you have received a postal card proposition for renewal for one year.

REMEMBER, that proposition expires on Sept. 30. It is not good after that date.

We urge you to accept it promptly, for it is not probable we can ever make such an offer again.

We propose to make The Blade better, brighter, newsier than ever during the coming year. We have a number of plans on foot for bettering it in every way, and we ask the Republicans of the nation to lend their aid to the one great national Republican newspaper of the United States.

NAMES WANTED.

The Blade wants, as speedily as possible, the addresses of the secretaries of all the Republican clubs in the United States, whether local, county or district.

We ask anybody and everybody who knows the address of any secretary of any Republican club, to send it to us at once on a postal card.

The object we have in getting these addresses is that we wish to communicate with those secretaries on an important matter relative to the Presidential campaign.

MR. THATCHER'S POSITION.

Less than a week ago John Boyd Thacher was nominated as the Democratic candidate for governor of New York on a platform endorsing the work of the Chicago convention, including the nomination of Bryan and Sewall. Now Mr. Thacher comes to the front and announces that he always has been and is now opposed to the free coinage of silver and stands in favor of sound money. "The commercial honor of this country is pledged to the world," says Mr. Thacher, "and the world knows that the nation will maintain its honor," which is another way of saying that McKinley will be elected.

But Mr. Thacher says that although he is not in accord with his party on the money question he will vote for Mr. Bryan on account of "regularity." He believes there is some good yet in the Democracy, and for the sake of what it may do in the future he is now willing to stand by its candidates, but he wants it distinctly understood that in his campaign he will not discuss national affairs, but make the fight on state issues alone.

As Mr. Thacher gave out this statement after consulting with David B. Hill, there can be little doubt that Mr. Hill occupies the same position. Tammany is pursuing the same course. It means that the machine in New York repudiates the Chicago platform, but in a half-hearted manner says it is for Bryan because he was nominated in the regular way and the Democratic organization should be maintained.

All of which makes it plain to the most superficial observer that Tammany will let Bryan take care of himself, and that McKinley's plurality in New York will equal that of Cleveland's for governor in 1884.

IRRECONCILABLE THEORIES.

The Popocrat argument concerning the value of the dollar under the free coinage of silver is a queer thing. It don't hold together.

Here is Bryan going up and down the land preaching that the present dollar (gold standard) is "too good." He argues that prices are low because the dollar is too valuable; and he urges that people should vote for free silver in order to have a policy inaugurated that will make the dollar cheaper.

Then Bryan takes another tack, and denounces those who call the silver coin a "50-cent dollar." He says it will be brought to parity with the gold dollar, will buy just as much, and that the two will circulate side by side at equal value.

These two positions are opposed to each other. They can not be made to agree. If the first is true, then the silver dollar will not be worth as much as the gold dollar, and will not circulate side by side with it. Gold will go out of circulation, as it did in Mexico, contracting the currency enormously.

If the second proposition is true, then the silver dollar will be also "too good," and the conditions will not be changed in the least as regards prices.

Which proposition do the silverites really believe? They can not believe both. We can not have a "cheap" dollar if it is to be held up to gold value; and, on the other hand, if the silver dollar will be worth less than the gold dollar, free coinage will rob directly every man who has a dollar in his pocket, or any money invested in a savings bank, a building association, a life insurance policy, or who has loaned it out to any one else.

There is no doubt that one of the principal reasons for the heavy movement of gold to this country is undoubtedly the prospect of McKinley's election and an immediate advance in the price of our products. The Maine election has given a strong impetus in this direction.

Hon. Charles Grosvenor has gone to figuring and has no difficulty in finding enough electoral votes to make McKinley's election a certainty. And it must be admitted that Gen. Grosvenor is no amateur in the field of mathematics.

The dull thud which will accompany the fall of Bryan will only be outdone by the boom in business which will follow the election of McKinley.

What is the use of McKinley going to see the people? The people are all going to Canton to see him.

WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL ADDRESS.

This is the centennial year of Washington's Farewell Address to the people of the United States. Declining to be a candidate for a third term as President, the revered first President made public, in that document, on Sept. 19, 1796, the reasons which actuated him in that declination, and then discussed the possible dangers his statesman's eye saw in the coming years, which might menace the prosperity and perpetuity of the great republic.

Elsewhere in this issue of The Blade we reprint from that document those portions which bear most closely upon the political situation in the Union today. So applicable are they that one might almost be convinced that the prophet's mantle had descended upon the great Washington, and that his prescient vision, piercing through the curtain of futurity for a century, saw the dangers which at present menace us, and left his warning against them as a heritage to the generation yet unborn which would have to meet the crisis.

No patriotic American lives but will find his bosom thrill as he peruses these wise counsels from the greatest statesman and general of a century ago. The insane efforts of the silver conspiracy to alienate the West and South are fitly characterized, and Washington shows clearly the folly of either or both sections allowing themselves to be misled into adopting a sectional issue by designing demagogues.

Not less marked by high wisdom are his counsels regarding the authority of the national government. His position is that it must be obeyed, and the provisions of the constitution respected till changed by the people by the methods of amendment ordained by the constitution itself. How his remarks upon any obstruction to the execution of the laws fits the cases of Altgeld, and Tillman, and the anarchists who are their supporters and defenders!

At this time especially should his warning against the baneful effects of misdirected party spirit be read and heeded. Not only blind partisanship but sectional jealousy are wildly invoked by the silver conspirators and their tool, Bryan; and the words of Washington fit the case as though written with express reference to the conditions now existing. The final extract given is that referring to the public credit and to taxation and revenue. There are, unfortunately, thousands who do not realize the facts so plainly and clearly set forth by the Father of His Country.

The Farewell Address is too long for reproduction to-day, or we would have printed it entire. The extracts are those which are closely applicable to the present situation. But every American should obtain the entire document, and keep it at hand for perusal. It is well worth it.

CANTON'S GREAT DAY.

Ohio can always be relied on to break political records. On Friday the greatest political meeting ever held in the state was addressed by Republican orators at Canton, the home of Major McKinley. It is estimated that the crowd was three times as large as the one which assembled at Warren in 1880, when Grant and Conkling spoke for Garfield and made the meeting the Gettysburg of that memorable campaign. That was considered the banner meeting in the political history of Ohio and the only one which has approached it in numbers was the Akron meeting which opened the Republican campaign of 1893, at which time Major McKinley was the principal orator.

But the demonstration on Friday was a surprise to all. Canton is comparatively a small city and yet the crowd and the parades would have done honor to New York or Chicago. Canton could not contribute its tens of thousands but the state did and it is estimated that 100,000 people participated in the great meeting.

McKinley had a far greater crowd at his home in his little city than Bryan has had in any of the large centers of population he has visited. Major McKinley does not have to travel over the country hunting crowds. They come to his home every day, and they come from all parts of the country. Bryan with all his noise cannot stir up such a demonstration and such enthusiasm as Canton witnessed.

The meeting will increase Republican enthusiasm in Ohio. It is the beginning of the end. No sane man who witnessed the demonstration Friday will doubt for a moment that Ohio will give her candidate a big majority.

But there are thousands more coming to Canton, and from this time on Major McKinley will each day address a greater number of voters at his home than will Bryan with all the speed with which he is swinging "round the circle."

BEAUTIES OF A SILVER STANDARD

The railroad officials at Laredo, Tex., on the Mexican border, find it necessary, in selling tickets for travel between Mexico and the United States, to post daily bulletins in the waiting room showing value of Mexican money.

The Louisville Courier-Journal has a special telegram from Laredo, dated on Thursday, Sept. 17, which says: "The railroad posts $2 to-day as the value of an American dollar in Mexican silver."

To show the inconvenience, and the loss that must come to the people, of a silver standard, we give the posted rates at Laredo one week apart:

Posted rate, September 17....$2.00
Posted rate, September 10.... 1.90

In the City of Mexico (and of course all over that country) the value of the Mexican dollar, with New York exchange, in United States money was as follows:

September 17..........50.21 cents
September 16..........50.09 cents
September 10..........51.78 cents.

This is the sort of thing to which the people of this country would have to submit if Bryan and the free silver lunacy should win at the polls on Nov. 3.

WHAT MAINE DEMOCRATS DID.

Part of the glory which comes with the enormous majority in Maine is due to the patriotic Democrats of that state who joined with the Republicans in rebuking Populistic principles. These Democrats were not content to remain at home and refrain from voting the Democratic ticket. They wanted their votes to count against repudiation and national dishonor, and they went to the polls by the thousands and voted the Republican ticket.

The total vote in Maine this year far exceeded the total vote cast at any previous election in that state. But in spite of this fact the Democratic vote at Monday's election was far below the Democratic vote cast in 1892. A safe estimate is that 25,000 Maine Democrats voted the Republican ticket Monday.

What is true of Maine will be true in other states in a greater or less proportion. A loyal Democrat this year does not hesitate to perform his duty.

A letter from a Blade subscriber at Kanona, Kas., has this information:

It is surprising how the silver tide is receding. Four weeks ago politics was hot. To-day, silverites are quiet, and don't talk much.

Sons and fathers, read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

A GRAND SPECULATION.

Why should any of Bryan's followers risk any capital on a grain deal? Why stake their money on January pork, March lard or May wheat? There is little sense in embarking in any of these old-fashioned speculations, which frequently fail to pan out, sometimes bankrupt the operator, and, at best, yield a meager profit. Why should any Popocrat risk a dollar in any of these extra hazardous and poorly paying ventures if he is sure and certain that, in a few brief months, Bryan and free coinage at 16 to 1 will be here, and that the bit of silver that is now worth but 53 cents will then be worth $1, thus making in a short time a profit of about 90 per cent for the lucky owner of silver bullion?

Sell your farms, your stores, your shops and tools, your horses, cattle, sheep and hogs; sell anything that will bring in money and invest the proceeds in silver bullion at say 66 cents per ounce. Get this silver now. Secure it before the rush begins. If you wait until everybody is buying silver, you may have to pay a higher price. Send an order accompanied by a proper deposit to the Selby smelter, or to Sutro & Co., of San Francisco, and they will take pleasure in filling your order, even though it be for millions.

The scramble for silver should begin at once. Unless Stewart, Teller, Altgeld, Fair, Hearst, and other indigent Popocrats who have felt the crown of thorns pressing their perspiring brows and who have been literally crucified upon a cross of gold do not soon begin the purchase and holding of silver bullion, so as to be ready when the Popocratic millennium comes to reap their share of the profits; unless this movement, this mad rush for silver bullion begins soon, some irreverent Republican or some wicked follower of the goldbug Indianapolis ticket is liable to say:

"My Popocratic friends, your failure to buy silver proves either:

"First—That you have serious doubts of Bryan's election; or,

"Second—That you fear he may, if elected, prove recreant to his trust, and not give you free silver after all; or,

"Third—That you are burdened with fear that, if free coinage is secured, the big dollar may after all be worth but 50 cents in good money; or,

"Fourth—That you all have misgivings that these 50-cent dollars may drag our greenbacks, national bank notes, silver and coin certificates down to the same low level."

In other words, unless you buy silver, and buy it at once, it is a tacit acknowledgment on your part that you really believe the Republican position to be the correct one. If you really feel certain (as you profess to do) that we are to have Bryan and free coinage at 16 to 1; that silver dollars thus coined will be equal in value to the gold dollar; and that all the three or four billions of silver in the world will be almost doubled in value; if you really believe these things you and your party would be scouring the world to buy silver. The Mexican, Chilian, Japanese and Chinese silver coins, coming as they do from countries that already have free coinage, would no longer go begging for a buyer at 53 cents on the dollar as they now do. Your capitalists would try to corner all the silver on earth, and next year they would make the Rothschilds and the Li Hung Changs turn green with envy by parading their three thousand million dollars' profit made by having faith in your preaching.

Go into the market and prove your sincerity by your works! In other words, "Put up or shut up!"

ABOUT ARKANSAS.

The final returns of the Arkansas election show that there was a concerted effort of the Popocrats to send out false news immediately after the election. Then the statement was made that the plurality for Jones, the Popocratic candidate for governor, would certainly be from 65,000 to 70,000. The official figures show it to be 52,451. This shows no increase in strength because of free silver. On the contrary the Republican vote of the state this year is considerably larger than it was two years ago. Here are the figures:

	Dem.	Rep.	Pop.
1896 (Governor)	86,590	34,139	13,325
1894 (Governor)	74,809	26,085	24,541

Let us examine these figures and see what they show. The Democratic vote gained 11,681 over 1894, the Republican vote gained 8,045, and the Populist vote lost 10,186. The Populists have always been for free silver, so it is clear that the loss on the Populist vote went to swell the Democratic total. The Republican gain simply shows an increase in the sound money ranks.

In 1892 for governor the vote of the Democrats in Arkansas was 90,115; in 1892 for President it was 87,834. The vote of 1894 was smaller than in either of the two contests of 1892, while this year the Democrats have not regained their vote in that year.

To sum up: Compared with four years ago, both the Democrats and the Populists have lost, the latter very heavily, while the Republicans are the only party that has gained, though the increase is a slight one. As it has generally been supposed that the people are taking more interest than usual in this year's political questions, and that therefore, to say nothing of the increase of population, a larger number of voters would be called out, it is certainly remarkable that, on a full discussion of the present issue, it is the sound money party that alone shows a gain. That doesn't look as if the silver issue was sweeping things like a cyclone. Compare this situation with the enormous gains for sound money in Vermont and Maine, and the drift of things is plainly apparent.

MAJOR M'KINLEY'S CAMPAIGN.

When Benjamin Harrison, in 1888, made speeches to visiting delegations day after day without saying anything that a watchful and unscrupulous political enemy could twist into a different meaning, the country said Mr. Harrison had accomplished a great political and oratorical feat.

Major McKinley is outdoing not only Mr. Harrison, but he is accomplishing more than any man who has ever been a candidate for Presidential honors. Every day he receives from three to a dozen delegations and makes an appropriate speech to each. One may be a delegation of farmers, another of iron workers, another of railroad men, and of the dozen different delegations which may call in a single day there may not be two whose members follow the same line of trade.

Major McKinley addresses each delegation, and his words are taken down as he speaks them and are sent all over the country. And yet not a blunder has been made, not a sentence uttered which can be twisted into a contrary meaning. The campaign Major McKinley is conducting from his home stands without a parallel in the political annals of the country.

The Boston Herald has the following interesting little item:

Col. W. F. Cody, which is Buffalo Bill, says he has always been a Democrat, lives in Nebraska, and knows and likes William J. Bryan. All the same, he feels it his duty to vote for McKinley and honest money, and he says, as a result of his wide observation in the West, that his fellow-Nebraskan is going to get whipped.

SILVER INTOLERANCE.

Somebody out in Colorado has sent us a marked copy of the Denver Post of the 15th, with a long article marked. It is an account of a McKinley club marching from its headquarters to the railway station, en route for Colorado Springs, to hear Senator Walcott speak.

If that article be true, the insults to which that parade was subjected are a burning shame to the people of Denver. According to the Post, the club was the target for vile insult on the march. Crowds on the sidewalks hissed and yelled; the workmen repairing the street with steam rollers obstructed the parade and propelled the machines into the ranks, allowing the steam to escape; and at one street corner the club was attacked by silver hoodlums, in which blows were struck.

Is "the right of people peaceably to assemble," as the constitution says, to be denied to people of Denver who will not worship the silver hoodoo? Is free speech to be denied them, and the authorities take no steps to redress the wrong? Colorado produces practically as much gold as silver, yet bigoted throngs in the streets of her capitol city interfere with a body of men passing through them for proper and legitimate purposes. Mob law will not win. Such occurrences as this will not make converts among intelligent men to the silver foolishness. The tail will never wag the dog in the United States.

Here in Toledo, William J. Bryan spoke a short time ago. This is a city which will give a very heavy vote against silver. But Toledo people recognize the right of free speech. About 12,000 people assembled at the point of meeting. Surrounding the platform there were about 2,000 silver men, who came to listen to their prophet. Outside of this ring of worshipers were thousands who came, not because they agree with Bryan, but drawn solely by curiosity to see and hear him. Before he had talked ten minutes, the adjacent streets were thronged with people going home. They had their curiosity satisfied. The throng melted away until none but the silverites were left to hear Bryan. He was not interrupted nor jeered, but treated with respect. We commend the Toledo plan to the Denver populace.

WHY INSIST ON LEGAL TENDER?

Elsewhere in to-day's issue we print a communication from Mr. Edward Atkinson, of Boston, which brings up a new point in the silver discussion.

It is made apropos of an utterance of Mr. Bryan's, which is quoted, in which he insists that free coinage will bring the price of silver bullion up to $1.29 (gold value) per ounce; and therefore that the silver dollar will be worth as much as the gold dollar.

If it could be shown conclusively that this would be the result, and that the price of silver would stay at $1.29, then the chief objection to free coinage would be removed.

Gold would sell for its coinage value if there were no legal tender enactment concerning it. Nobody in the United States would hesitate to accept any amount in gold coin at its face, even if the United States law making it a legal tender were repealed.

If silver bullion were worth $1.29 per ounce, gold value, then the silver dollar would be worth $1, irrespective of any legal tender law, the same as gold.

Mr. Atkinson then asks Mr. Bryan whether he would be willing to accept a bill for the free coinage of silver without any legal tender clause?

If he would not, then he really does not believe that silver would rise to $1.29 per ounce in gold.

If he would do so, then he shows his faith in his own proposition, and removes the great objection of the opponents of free coinage.

We trust Mr. Bryan will speedily touch on this point, and give the voters his decision on this question.

Meanwhile, we submit the same question to the free silver shouters in general, and ask them why they are not willing to adopt free coinage, without legal tender?

OVER CONFIDENCE.

The results of the state elections in Vermont and Maine are cheering, but no friend of honest money should relax his efforts to secure victory in November. Those elections are significant pointers; but they do not guarantee success in the national contest. We must do more than defeat Bryan. We must not only win a victory, but make it so sweeping as to exterminate the enemy.

We must make it, not a Chicamauga, but an Appomattox.

The enemy is fighting with the desperation of despair. Ever since the Chicago convention, the free silver cause has been on the down grade. Bryan's invasion of "the enemy's country" was confidently expected to "set the East on fire" for free silver. It failed utterly and completely. The people are not fools, and they took the measure of Mr. Bryan accurately. They saw through the fallacies of his plea for free coinage, and they determined to defeat both him and his cause.

While it is true that the expectation of the Popocrats that the silver insanity would spread in the East as it long ago did in the West, has not been realized, the fact remains that the West and South are strongly tinctured with the heresy, and it will require the best efforts which can be put forth between now and November 3 to achieve a victory which will be a death-blow to the 16 to 1 fallacy.

We do not want to have this same old fight coming up again next year, and the year after that, in the Congressional elections, and so on until the Presidential election of 1900. The threat of repudiation and the silver standard ruins business every time. Trade is stagnant, industry inactive, all over the Union this year because of it. Let us deal it a blow that will remove it from the arena of politics forever. Nothing but a sweeping, decisive victory in November will do it.

Make it an Appomattox!

Bradford, England, shipped woolen goods to this country from September, 1894, to August, 1895, to the amount of 334,454 pounds. This was under the Wilson-Gorman law. Under the McKinley law, from September, 1893, to August, 1894, the total weight was but 5,108 pounds. This shows what the Democratic tariff law has done for the manufactories of Bradford. These goods should have been manufactured in America by American workmen and the wages should have been paid and spent here.

During 1896, up to September 1, the government of the United States has coined 11,212,412 full legal tender silver dollars. It has in the past eight months coined $3,181,174 more silver than was coined from the foundation of the government down to 1873, and is even now coining silver at the rate of $2,700,000 per month. And yet the people are asked to believe that there is a conspiracy to strike down silver, and that hard times have come because the government has refused since 1873 to give the country enough of the white metal!

Men! Do not despair. Read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

A FARMER'S QUERY.

The Blade is receipt of this letter from a farmer friend at Sylvester, Pa.:

I am a farmer, and I cast my first vote for President in 1860. I voted for Abraham Lincoln, and have voted a Republican ticket all these years since. I am halting between two opinions. Had I better vote for McKinley or Bryan? Farm produce is very low, times are hard for men who are in debt. W. C. G.

"Farm produce is very low." True. What raises this value? An increased demand, in proportion to the supply. How can an increased demand be created? By the general prosperity of the country; by giving work to thousands, now unemployed; by giving steady work to other thousands who are employed only part of the time. How can they be given work? By re-establishing the conditions which will cause us to manufacture what we need in America, and not buy it ready-made in Europe. The way to re-establish these conditions is to enact a properly protective law. A vote for McKinley means a vote for this. A vote for Bryan means a vote for free trade and continued hard times.

"Farm produce is very low." The free silver men promise that "prices" will be higher under free coinage. But they do not promise that "values" will be higher. It is higher values that the farmer needs. Suppose you want 108 inches of muslin. Measured by the present yardstick of 36 inches, that would be 3 yards. But suppose the law is changed, so that 18 inches are called a yard. You buy 6 of the new yards, but do you get any more muslin than you would if you bought 3 yards measured with the present yardstick?

Free coinage would bring us to the silver standard, and a 50-cent dollar. The value of everything would be measured by the silver dollar. The farmer will have to get twice as many of these 50-cent dollars as he now gets of 100-cent dollars, to get the same value he does now. He will have to pay twice as many of them for his expenses as he now does. This is the only way free coinage can "raise prices." But it cannot raise values. And the farmer will be no better off, unless values are raised. Protection and prosperity will raise them. Free silver and free trade will not. Then vote for McKinley.

A man who is in debt can not get out unless he makes a profit on his work. The value of the produce he sells must be more than the value he pays for cost of living, and running his farm. Here again the only thing that can help him is to get increased value for his crops. Prosperity for the consuming class—the working people—will cause them to consume more, thus increasing selling values. To get that prosperity, vote for McKinley and protection, not for Bryan and free trade.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

Last week showed unequivocally that the commerce and industries of the country are beginning to regain confidence. The certainty of McKinley's election, and the defeat of free silver is the main factor in this. Resumption of work is beginning in many factories and mills, which is a most cheering sign. The revival is beginning even before the election. When the result on the night of November 3 shall be ascertained, and timid men find that the danger of a change of standards has passed away, we may look for brisk times. Every business man will begin to discount the future. He will know that Republican supremacy means more revenue, proper protection, and a restoration of the conditions which made us prosperous in 1891 and 1892; and with that certainty before him, he will be ready to go ahead with confidence.

The threat of free silver has pressed hardly upon every one, and on none harder than the farmers. Usually the more prosperous farmers and the grain buyers, at this season of the year, hold grain for higher prices. They know that those whose needs are pressing always rush their grain to market right after harvest, in order to get ready cash, and that this depresses the price. Hence those who are wise, and who are able to do so, hold their grain until the rush is over, and the price advances. This ties up a vast deal of the money used in carrying farm products. This year the tightness of the money market, and the high interest rates which this produces, compels grain buyers to dispose of their holdings as early as possible.

Hence we find the enormous gold importations. The August balance of trade was over $20,000,000 in our favor. So far in September our imports have been small, while our exports have been much larger proportionately than in August. Already this month we have imported over $28,000,000 in gold, and at least fifteen millions more is to come. Yet this gold has not increased the reserves in the New York banks, as Saturday's bank statement shows. It has been dispersed over the country, to meet the great demand for money to move the crops.

This condition of things is very encouraging. It means, beyond any possibility of doubt, that the gold importations must continue in considerable quantity, and that the Treasury gold reserve, through exchange of coin for legal-tender notes, will be very much increased before the movement ends.

The stock market did not respond to the Maine election, simply because the result was known beforehand, and everybody bought stocks freely for an advance, which were sold immediately on the first flush of the news. But there was no outside speculative buying and prices fell where otherwise they would have advanced. As soon as the speculative holders had unloaded, a sharp recovery ensued, and the market was firm and strong. The dealings are yet wholly professional, the public not taking interest in speculative markets, while investers are waiting until the November election gives them a certainty on which to invest money.

The silver market is still stagnant, and fractionally lower. This is continued proof of the fact that the business world—even the silver mine-owners themselves—have no faith in Bryan's election. Should that occur, a speculative rise in silver would be certain—not a lasting rise, but an upward spurt, such as we had after the passage of the Sherman law in 1890. And if these men believed that Bryan will win, they would be buying silver to hold for the rise. A buying movement would make a brisk market, with some advance in prices. There is nothing of the sort, however. The market is dull and lifeless, and prices lower.

In 1892 there were 47,273,553 head of sheep in the United States, valued at $125,000,000. Then came the Brice-Gorman law, and last year the number was decreased to 38,298,000, while their value fell to $65,000,000, nearly one-half. The imports of woolen goods in 1895 were $23,000,000 greater than in 1892. These figures show the result of free wool. Mr. Bryan assisted in placing wool on the free list and advocated it on the floor of Congress.

Senator Foraker is going on the stump in the West. No man is better qualified to make some of the doubtful states certain for McKinley than Joseph Benson Foraker.

Tariff and Silver Queries.

The Blade will answer questions on the tariff and silver issues on the following conditions: That the name and address of the sender accompany every question; that only one question at a time be sent—this being necessary on account of the large number received.

The Sherman Law.

"Will you please explain how the purchase of bullion under the Sherman act increased the amount of money in circulation? I saw a statement in the Cincinnati Enquirer a few weeks ago to the effect that the coinage of silver dollars now going on did not increase the circulation at all, as they were already represented in circulation by some form of paper currency. Is this a fact? Please explain as fully as possible. I know several who are a little mixed on this point."—C. C. C., Osborn, Mo.

The Sherman law ordered the purchase of 4,500,000 ounces (not dollars) of silver bullion every month, to be paid for by the issue of treasury notes, redeemable in "coin." The silver bullion was bought in open market, at the market price. The total amount purchased (see Circular No. 123, U. S. Treasury Department) was 131,838,199.49 fine ounces, for which we paid $118,903,909.39. This is the total issue of Sherman notes. The law, in Section 3, provides that the secretary of the treasury "shall coin of the silver bullion purchased under the provisions of this act as much as may be necessary to provide for the redemption of the treasury notes herein provided for, and any gain or seigniorage arising from such coinage shall be accounted for and paid into the treasury."

Where Sherman notes are redeemable in silver dollars, they are cancelled and destroyed, and there is no change made in the amount of circulation by such process; but all dollars coined out of the seigniorage on the bullion purchased under the act of 1890 increases the circulation that much.

Two Questions.

"In what years were the 8,000,000 silver dollars coined—previous to 1873? What about the $60,000,000 of Treasury notes issued during war times 'That were as good as gold,' that the Populists tell about?"—W. M., Falls City, Neb.

The total coinage of silver dollars up to 1805 was as follows:

	Silver dollars.
1793-1795	204,791
1796	72,920
1797	7,776
1798	327,536
1799	423,515
1800	220,920
1801	54,454
1802	41,650
1803	66,064
1804	19,570
1805	321

In that year the President ordered the discontinuance of the coinage of silver dollars, and not one more was issued until after the coinage act of 1834. In 1836 coinage was resumed, but only $1,000 coined; none were struck in 1837 and 1838; only $300 in 1839; and the remainder were coined, a few each year, except 1858, in which more were struck, until the act of 1873.

Those $60,000,000 of Treasury notes were "demand notes." They were payable on demand, whence their name; they were not legal tender; they were receivable for all dues to the government; they were not reissuable, after being paid into the Treasury.

In 1862, specie payments were suspended, and all paper money began to depreciate. The law at that time required all duties on imports to be paid in gold, in order to get gold to pay interest on the bonds. Importers had to buy gold at a premium, paying for it with the depreciated paper money. These demand notes were receivable for duties. Hence they did not depreciate, for the man who had them could make them do the same work, dollar for dollar, in paying duties, that gold did. They were all paid in, canceled and destroyed. That is all there is of it. If duties had not then been payable in gold, they would have depreciated like all other forms of paper money. Had the greenbacks been made receivable for duties, the government could not have obtained gold to pay its interest, and the United States could not have borrowed money to carry on the war.

The Government's Pledge.

"One of our Populist friends here makes the assertion that there is no statute law, pledging the United States to maintain the parity between the gold and silver coins of this country, and that McKinley makes the assertion in his letter of acceptance, that there is such a law simply to mislead the voters. Please answer the question by giving the text of the law covering that point, in the next issue of The Blade."—E. E. D., Green Ridge, Mo.

Your Populist friend, like all his kind, appears to deny any fact that don't suit him. The statute referred to is the act of November 1, 1893, which repeals the purchasing clause of the Sherman law. After doing that, it goes on to say:

"And it is hereby declared to be the policy of the United States to continue the use of both gold and silver as standard money, and to coin both gold and silver into money of equal intrinsic and exchangeable value, such equality to be secured through international agreement, or by such safeguards of legislation as will insure the maintenance of the parity in value of the coins of the two metals, and the equal power of every dollar at all times in the markets and in the payment of debts. And it is hereby further declared that the efforts of the government should be steadily directed to the establishment of such a safe system of bimetalism as will maintain at all times the equal power of every dollar coined or issued by the United States, in the markets and in the payment of debts."

It is to carry out the intent of this law that the Treasury redeems Sherman notes and greenbacks in gold when it is asked. Every sane man knows that no law can make two things equal in value which do not sell for the same value in the markets of the world. The law can declare them equal, but it can't make them equal. The above law declares it the policy of the government to keep all kinds of dollars equal. There is but one way of doing this. It is to let the holder of any government paper money which promises to pay "dollars," have it redeemed in the more valuable coined dollars, if he so chooses. To insist that he can only have the less valuable dollar, would knock the support from under its value, and allow it to fall to bullion value at once.

Tariff Differences.

"Please tell me how much difference between the Republican and the Democratic tariffs? The Democrats claim just five per cent and no free trade."—J. W. R., Muddy Creek, Tenn.

You will find the exact difference of each article on the dutiable list and the articles which have been put upon the free list on pages 348 to 372, Republican Campaign Text Book, 1896, issued by the national and congressional committees, a copy of which may be secured by writing to the headquarters of the Republican national committee, Chicago, Ill. The comparison of each article in each schedule will be more satisfactory than a general average of the whole, as a number of articles have been taken from the dutiable list and placed on the free list. The difference in average per cent however, fails to measure the evils of the Wilson-Gorman law. The free list has been enlarged by the addition of many articles of great importance like wool, and these do not appear in an average at all. Other articles of which we import little have had the duties advanced, while articles imported in large quantities have suffered reductions. The one may offset the other in an average, therefore, yet the country is a great loser by the change. Even more important than this is the general change from specific duties to ad valorem, by which the way is opened for gross undervaluations. This last point, of course, would not show in an average, yet has great effect on the protection afforded. For these reasons any average is wholly deceptive and unreliable in comparing the McKinley with the Wilson-Gorman bill.

The phrase "free trade," does not mean no duties at all, but duties on non-competing products—such a tariff, in short, as England has.

McKinley's Toledo Speech.

We have received a half-dozen queries from different parts of the country, asking about McKinley's speech at Memorial Hall, Toledo, on Feb. 12, 1891. Governor McKinley was the orator on that occasion, and was speaking of Cleveland's first term of office, 1885-1889.

He arraigned Cleveland for his enmity to silver in strong terms. The Daily Blade of the 13th published the speech in full.

Quite a number of Populists have seized upon it and are making a terrible to-do about it. Why they do so is not clear. If they think it proves McKinley is for free silver, then they ought to vote for him. If they think it does not, we don't understand why they are making a pother about it.

Several Populist and Popocrat papers have published extracts, saying the speech was delivered on "February 12," without mentioning the year. This is a trick to make it appear that it was last February. It was not. It was in 1891—five years and seven months ago. The financial question has entirely changed since that time. The Sherman law had been in operation just seven months—it became a law July 14, 1890—and thousands of Republicans were sanguine that it would prove to be the salvation of silver—that under its enormous purchases, which were equal to the average amount of bullion produced in the whole United States, less the amount used in the arts, the price would advance so as to make the silver dollar worth its face.

As we all know, the developments since that time have proved the contrary. And with that positive demonstration, all intelligent Republicans abandoned the hope that silver could be restored to its old value by any action the United States alone can take.

Major McKinley has always been in favor of as wide a use of silver as is consistent with holding it up to parity with gold. In this he has been in line with the vast majority of his party. All these friends of silver abandoned the hope that free coinage at 16 to 1 would restore silver to parity with gold, when the Sherman law failed. There must be a new ratio, and it must have the backing of not only ourselves, but of all the other great commercial countries of the world, if it is to be made effective.

This is the view Major McKinley takes today. It is the exact position of the St. Louis platform. The financial plank of that platform was submitted to him upon its adoption, and received his hearty endorsement. That is the plain truth of the matter, and his utterance at Toledo does not show anything except that he is a progressive man, not a bull-headed crank. He is not committed to one cast-iron theory, irrespective of facts, but is a careful student of the times, availing himself constantly of the lessons of history as it is made.

The "53-Cent" Dollar.

"Please explain what is meant by a 53-cent dollar? Is that what the silver dollar is now worth, or what it will be under Mr. Bryan's administration? Also why, in 1873, was so many grains of gold made the unit of value instead of so many grains of silver, as had been the case for eighty years previous?"—J. M.

The term "53-cent dollar," means that the silver bullion in it is worth only 53 cents. No basic coin will circulate for greater value than that of the metal in it. We have examples of this in Mexico, China, Japan, Brazil, Peru, and all other silver standard countries. Under free coinage the silver dollar would go only for its bullion value. It would buy just about half what a dollar does now.

You are in error in stating that the silver dollar had been the standard for 80 years previous to 1873. It was attempted by law to create a double standard, not of silver alone, nor of gold alone, but of both silver and gold. The assertions of the wild silverite to the contrary are devoid of truth. But though the law provided for the double standard, the two metals parted company. From about 1805 the gold coin was worth a little more than silver coin, and consequently it went abroad. Congress tried to correct this in 1834, but they did not get the ratio quite right. The consequence was, the silver dollar was worth a little more than the gold dollar. The silver dollar disappeared from circulation, and all our values were measured in the gold dollar. Hence, we have actually been on a gold standard since 1834.

The Per Capita.

"I wish you would tell me through the Weekly Blade, how much money there was in the United States to each person, in 1865, 1875, 1885 and 1895. One of my Democratic friends says there is less now by half than in 1865. Also, how much money has France per capita?"—H. C. N., Lone Lake, Mo.

We have published the per capita for every year from 1860 to 1896, several times this summer. The per capita for the years you mention were:

	Per capita.
1865	$20.59
1875	17.16
1885	23.02
1895	22.93

However, gold was at a premium from 1862 to 1878. The per capita from 1865 to 1875, given above, is of currency. That of the other two years is the per capita, gold value. To make the comparison correct, the per capita for 1865 and 1875 must be stated in gold value. In 1865 the average value of the gold dollar was $1.573 in currency; in 1875, it was $1.151. Therefore the figures for the two years in the above should stand:

	Per capita.
1865	$13.09
1875	14.91

The per capita of the principal nations of Europe is:

Great Britain	$20.78
France	35.77
Germany	17.59
Austria-Hungary	10.67
Italy	9.97

The Peel Law.

"Can you give us information in regard to a certain law that is claimed by silverites to have originated in England, known as the Peel law, whereby the Bank of England is compelled to pay a fixed price for gold bullion when presented? Does this keep gold at its present value?"—T. P. W. and G. M. B., Bakersfield, Mo.

"A man here says the reason that gold does not decrease in value is that the Bank of England offers a fixed price for all the gold in the world. Is this true?"—H. H. T., Lincoln, Kan.

The English mint law provides that the standard of fineness of gold coins shall be 916 2-3 thousandths, and that the gold sovereign, or pound, shall weigh 123.274 grains troy of sterling gold. The pure gold contained in the coin is 113.001 grains. Any holder of gold bullion has the right to deposit his gold at the mint, and have it coined, thus receiving a sovereign for each 113.001 grains troy of pure gold he brings. An ounce of gold will therefore coin into £3 17 shillings 10½ pence.

The "Peel act," passed in 1844, for the government of the Bank of England, requires the bank to receive all gold bullion offered, and to pay £3 17s. 9d. per ounce in bank notes. The difference of 1½ pence per ounce between this and the amount of gold coin an ounce will make, is allowed the bank for interest, as it is always from two to three months after the bullion is deposited before the coin it makes can be manufactured and returned to the bank.

It is a striking example of the ignorance of many people on financial matters, that they think the Peel act "fixes the price of gold." Did it never strike one that the fixing of the weight of the sovereign does not fix the value of gold? The sovereign is to weigh 123.274 grains, of which 113.001 grains shall be pure gold. This does not fix the value of gold, but the value of the sovereign. Whatever 113.001 grains of pure gold is worth, a sovereign is worth. If gold becomes less valuable, the sovereign becomes less valuable. If gold becomes more valuable, the sovereign becomes more valuable.

Bank of England notes are redeemed on demand, and always in gold. The Peel law, therefore, merely requires the Bank of England to buy gold bullion, paying for it in its notes, and allows it 1½ pence per ounce commission, for interest. If gold goes up or down in value, gold coin goes up or down, and the bank notes redeemable in it go up or down.

The entire transaction is exactly like a farmer storing his wheat in an elevator, and receiving a certificate calling for the same number of bushels he puts in. The price of the wheat cuts no figure.

A sovereign is a certain weight of gold. A Bank of England note is a promise to pay sovereigns. The Peel law requires the Bank of England to pay notes for as many sovereigns as the gold will make when coined. The actual value of the gold is not affected by the transaction, nor is it fixed thereby.

Maintaining the Parity.

"You either misunderstood or evaded answering my question in your weekly issue of September 3. The question is, what is the government paying, either annually or during an administration, to keep up the parity between gold and silver? The answer that it would be impossible to keep it up under free coinage is no answer at all, as we had free coinage over eighty years and I have a table before me of the bullion value of a silver dollar since 1837, and it was never less than 100 cents until 1873."—I. P. A., Kidder, Mo.

Well, we don't, we are afraid, understand what you mean now. The only time it has ever been necessary to issue bonds to maintain the gold reserve has been during Cleveland's present term. It has issued bonds to the amount of $262,315,400 for this purpose. If the government allows all this reserve to be drawn from the treasury, its notes will depreciate. If it redeems them in silver, they will depreciate to the bullion value of silver—now about 50 cents on the dollar.

Our answer that it would be impossible to maintain the parity under free coinage is the truth. Your reply shows you do not comprehend the situation at all. Your table giving the bullion value of the silver dollar, from 1837 down, shows that the silver dollar was worth more than the gold dollar down to 1874. That is not "parity." Parity means exactly equal in value. The result was, the silver dollar was not in circulation. There were no notes redeemable in silver dollars, and no reserve of silver in the treasury to keep the gold dollar up to parity with the silver dollar. Hence we had, not bimetallism, but gold monometallism. Can't you see that?

A Silly Lie.

"Some of the free silver advocates of this place have made the assertion that gold bug manufacturers of Chicago, and especially P. D. Armour, compel their employes to attend gold standard speeches at noon time, under threats of dismissal from their employ if they refuse. Is this assertion correct?"—I. C. D., Sherman, O.

It is an absolute lie, made out of whole cloth. It is intended to break the force of the fact that, all over the country, railway employes, and workingmen in the great factories, are forming sound money clubs. No employer has the right to compel his men to listen to speeches on any subject. Whether they will hear them depends upon themselves. You know but little about the character of Armour's employes if you think they could be coerced into doing anything of the sort.

If these stories were true, it would be easy to get affidavits to it. Where are they? Have you ever seen one? Don't be gulled by any more of these lies. The silver men are desperate at the indications of their coming defeat, and are telling all kinds of falsehoods to deceive voters out in the country.

An Old-Time Lie.

It has been charged here that $500,000 had been paid by some English capitalists to secure the demonetization of silver, and publishes an affidavit stating that such was the case. Somebody in Colorado made the affidavit. Has it been refuted, and can you give any facts to disprove this broad assertion?"—A. S. P., Taneyville, Mo.

That lie is nineteen years old, at least. Our recollection of it goes back to 1877. It has been told in various forms, and repeated millions of times since then. For years the dirty little Populist sheets in the West have been printing it, with that bogus affidavit. It is the duty of the men who make the charge to prove it. They do not attempt to do so. Every effort has been made to ascertain any foundation of truth it might have, but to no effect. It is simply one of the many lies told to bolster up the cause of the silver mine-owners.

Popocrat Foolishness.

"Some of our free silverites claim this question can not be answered: How can the government redeem $620,000,000 of silver money, and $475,000,000 of paper money with $630,000,000 of gold? When the sun sets in the west are not all laboring people creditors?"—W. F. S., Cameron, W. Va.

Do these silly people suppose there has to be as much gold as there are gold obligations to pay? Do they think that when gold is used in paying a debt it goes out of existence, and is never used again? It pays a debt now, in an hour it may be used to pay another debt, and so one. A single dollar not only may, but often does, by successive use, pay several thousand dollars' worth of debt. Such arguments might be accepted by a child, but hardly by any intelligent man.

The majority of the people in this country work on salary, on wages, or by the piece. Lawyers and doctors, for instance, work by the piece. Every man who works in any of these ways is a creditor from the minute he begins work until pay day comes around. Men on weekly wages begin to be creditors when the week begins; and they are creditors in increasing amount until pay day. The next work day they begin to be creditors again. And every one of these would be defrauded by free silver.

Why Should It Rise?

"Would not silver advance in price under a free coinage law, so that it would take a dollar's worth of silver to make a dollar, as is now the case with gold?"—C. P. V., Springdale, Ky.

What would make silver advance in price under free coinage? The government would not buy an ounce of it. For a man to bring his silver to the mint and have it stamped, then carry it away, would not be a "demand" for silver, would it?

This is a favorite "argument" of Bryan's. He says if we create an unlimited demand at a fixed price of $1.29 per ounce, nobody will sell silver for less than $1.29 per ounce so long as he can get that much from the government for it.

This would be true if the government were buying the silver, and paying $1.29 an ounce for it in gold. But under free coinage the government would not buy silver, nor give gold for it. The silver would belong to the man who brought the bullion to the mint. The government would be at the expense of coining it, and get nothing for it. The silver would still be part of the silver supply of the United States. It is silver just as much after being coined as it was before.

Silver Dollars in Trade.

"What is the face value of our present silver dollar in trade with different foreign countries, or in way of exchange of any kind."—R. E. K., Dunlap, Kas.

You do not mean "face" value. The "face" value of a silver dollar is $1.

Silver dollars are not used in settling trade balances with other countries. Even countries like Mexico, which are on a silver standard, have to use gold. If a Mexican merchant wishes to pay for goods bought in France, he has to buy gold (or foreign exchange at gold prices) to pay for what he has bought.

An American traveller in Europe can pass treasury notes and silver dollars in the larger cities, to hotel keepers and large merchants, at their face value. These men take them as an accommodation, because they can take them to a bank which has dealings with some American bank, and dispose of them. This is quite different, however, for large payments in commercial transactions. Silver is not money in Europe. If a bill in France or Germany is paid in American dol-

Continued On Fifth Page.

Free Coinage or Legal Tender?

Editor Blade:—In one of the recent speeches made by Mr. William J. Bryan these words are reported:

We say, increase the demand for silver by legislation and that new demand, acting with the demand now in existence, will operate upon the price of silver. We say that that new demand will be sufficient to consume all the silver coined at the mint; and being sufficient, will raise the value of silver bullion to $1.29 throughout the world. We have a reason for our belief. They simply say it won't do it, and then sit back and propose absolutely nothing.

If we need relief from the gold standard we must secure it for ourselves, and if we must secure this relief for ourselves, you can only secure it through a party which believes in the restoration of the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation.

It will be inferred by nearly every reader of this speech that Mr. Bryan and his supporters believe that by only opening the mints of the United States to the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, that act only will increase the demand for silver in such a way as to bring the value of silver bullion throughout the world from its present price of about 66 cents an ounce in gold to $1.29 an ounce. The discussion of this question by the advocates of free coinage is so conducted as to convey that impression and that impression only.

Let it be assumed that what Mr. Bryan calls for, namely, to increase the demand for silver by legislation, is granted. Let it be assumed that by legislation the mints of the United States are opened to the free and unlimited coinage of silver bullion. Let it be assumed that bullion may be brought from any part of this country or of the world to be coined into silver dollars of the present standard of 15.988 to 1 at the expense of the taxpayers of this country. There remains one question which neither Mr. Bryan, Mr. Newlands, Senator Jones, Gen. Warner, or any other prominent advocate of free coinage has yet dared to answer. It may happen that not one of these men will dare to answer it now when it is put, with two or three other questions which must of necessity follow the first one.

Mr. William J. Bryan and the other gentlemen named or any other advocate of free silver coinage are now challenged to answer these questions:

First—If those who now oppose you will support you in legislation for opening the mints of the United States to the free coinage of silver bullion at the ratio of 16 to 1, coupled with a repeal of the legal tender provision by which these dollars are now given a forced circulation, will you accept that measure?

If you do not accept, then

Second—Is not your advocacy of the free coinage of silver bullion at the ratio of 16 to 1 wholly insufficient for your purpose?

Third—Do you not intend to maintain an act of legal tender under which you and your supporters may force the people of this country to accept standard silver dollars at the ratio of $1.29 in gold whether you succeed or not in raising the bullion value of silver to that price in gold?

To Mr. Bryan certain questions must be put in yet more distinct terms. You have been a conspicuous advocate of personal liberty, and of free trade in goods. On what grounds do you and your supporters propose to deprive the people of this country of free trade or free choice in money? On what ground do you deny the right of private contract? On what ground do you propose to deprive the workman, who cannot wait but must make a contract for the future payment of wages, of the right to demand good money made of gold or money which will buy the greatest quantity of goods in this or any other country? By what right and on what ground do you force any one to take silver dollars at $1.29 whether their bullion value is equal to that or not?

In other words, the writer does not hesitate to assert that any man who supports free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 without explaining that in addition to legislation to that effect his purpose cannot be accomplished without a legal tender act forcing these dollars into use is misleading the community. He is therefore keeping back an essential part of his plan and is not entitled to credit or support for that reason.

It is necessary that this challenge should be given. It is right to use plain words in denouncing this force bill under which bad money is to be put upon the people of this country.

These plain questions might well be put to every speaker proposing to make an address in support of free coinage in every state or town. In anticipation of such meeting it would be well that some one should be upon the floor to demand replies to these questions from such speakers. Their sincerity and their comprehension of the subject may then be tested either by their evasion of the questions or by their effort to make a reply by which they shall not themselves be condemned.

EDWARD ATKINSON.

Tariff and Silver Queries.

Continued from Fourth Page.

lars, these are sent to the mint there and recoined into money of that country. But that can not be done with silver money, because there is no free coinage of silver in Europe.

Sample Silverite Lie.

S. D. M., Jonesville, Mich., and several other readers in Michigan have sent us articles in local silver papers concerning The Blade which are maliciously false. The facts are these:

The Blade, in reply to a query, said that a life insurance policy, now existing, for $1,000, would be paid, in case free coinage wins, in silver dollars or their paper equivalent; that this $1,000 in silver would be worth but about $530 in gold; and that the same would be true with regard to fire insurance.

Three silverites of this city wrote a formal proposition to The Blade, stating that they believed the silver dollar, under free coinage, would retain its present purchasing power, and offering to pay $530 in gold for 1,000 silver dollars, within five days after the returns showed Bryan to be elected, with $50 in gold additional for the trouble involved.

We published the challenge in the Daily Blade of September 2, with the following answer:

"If the gentlemen are in earnest, they evince a very decided fear that Bryan's election (if accompanied by the election of a Popocrat majority in the House of Representatives), would result in the verification of The Blade's prediction. Note how carefully the offer is limited to five days after Bryan's election.

"Should that calamity befall the country, Mr. Bryan's inauguration would not occur until the March 4 following—four months' time. And, should he convene Congress in extra session it would, at the least, be a couple of months longer before a free coinage bill could be enacted into law.

"That the dollar would fall to its bullion value within five days after Bryan's election is extremely improbable; that it would fall to that level sooner or later, is absolutely certain. How long it would take would depend upon circumstances. So long as Cleveland were President we presume every effort would be made to maintain the gold reserve. On the other hand, every man who could get Treasury notes would rush them in to get gold for them, instead of waiting until we were forced to a silver basis, when they would have to take silver instead.

"It would be very difficult, we think—probably impossible—to sell bonds under the conditions imposed by the law authorizing their issue, to obtain gold. In that case the raid on the gold reserve would sooner be over, and the government be forced to a silver basis. Then silver would begin to fall.

"There would undoubtedly be a speculative rise in silver bullion, such as there was after the passage of the Sherman law. At that time it rose to $1.21 per ounce—but it didn't stay there. The mine owners unloaded, and silver went down, and down, and down again. The same thing would probably occur in the case under consideration. The complete fall to the present level would probably not come until the increased production of the mines, by its superabundance, drove the price down.

"Hence it will be seen that the gentlemen who took the trouble to make the above offer were careful to "bet on a sure thing" when they limited their offer to five days. It would be more than five days before the silver dollar would reach the 53-cent level; it might be more than five months even; but its fall below its present (gold) purchasing power would be, in the event of the election of Bryan and a Popocrat House, as certain as any future event can be.

"This is not idle speculation, or mere theory. It has been proved true by the experience of every country which had bimetallism in 1874, and did not maintain it by limiting silver coinage. In each and every case the silver and gold parted company. The value of the silver coins followed the value of the bullion of which they were composed. Is there any reason why this would not be the case with the United States?

"A bluffing offer to bet, with a careful limitation to five days, within which it would be impossible, for the reasons stated above, for the silver dollar to fall to the 53-cent level, proves nothing, gentlemen, except that you are too shrewd to risk money on the general proposition that the United States would be driven to the silver standard, and the silver dollar's value thereafter be measured by the market value of the bullion in it."

To this the gentlemen made no response whatever. The next day Mr. James P. Locke, of the well-known Toledo firm of Locke & Schultz, plumbers, brought to The Blade office a challenge, which was published in the Daily Blade of September 3, offering to give $975 in gold for 1,000 silver dollars within the time stipulated. To this the gentlemen made no response.

Instead of this, a story was published—whether at their instigation or not we do not know—in a couple of obscure silverite papers, that Mr. Locke's challenge was the reply of The Blade to the original proposition of the three silverites. It is now going the rounds of the silverite papers in Michigan, with the further lie that the Mr. Locke who made the $975 challenge is Mr. Locke, editor of The Blade. Mr. Robinson Locke is editor of The Blade, and at the time he was in the East, and knew nothing of the matter. Mr. James P. Locke is his cousin, and has no connection with The Blade. This is the sort of malignant lying that is going the rounds all the time. Why is it, when a man adopts the free silver foolishness, he becomes not only a believer in lies, but a liar himself?

What the Platform Means.

"It has been contended by Popocrats here and I have been told that the impression prevails considerably, that the declaration for the gold standard in the St. Louis Republican platform, means to make gold the only legal tender money, taking the present legal tender qualifications from silver. I cite them to the money plank of the platform which pledges the party to promote an international agreement, then adds: 'And until such agreement can be obtained the existing gold standard must be preserved.' This, I tell them, is enough to show what is meant by the continuance of the gold standard—to remain just as it is. However, as the impression widely prevails, in my opinion it would be a good plan for the sound money papers and speakers to wipe it out. Please say if you do not construe the meaning of the plank above referred to the same as I do."—H. E. T., Saxton, Mo.

Most certainly it means just that. We have had the gold standard in fact since 1834, and in law since 1873; and we have put into circulation, and maintained at parity with gold, nearly half a billion of legal tender silver. The St. Louis platform means that the Republican party will continue that policy, not wipe out the legal tender quality of any existing form of money.

The Statistical Abstract of the United States is published yearly by the Treasury department at Washington.

Our "Safest" Money.

"In the issue of the Weekly Blade of July 9, 1896, under the heading 'Legal Tender Money,' you say silver certificates are not legal tender. The 53-cent dollar men claim here that they are. Please explain.

"What kinds of our money would be the safest to have in case we slump to the level of Mexico and China?"—T. B. D., Tuttle Lake, Wis.

Neither gold certificates nor silver certificates are a legal tender. The Bland-Allison act of February 28, 1878, which authorizes the silver certificates, says in section 3:

"Said certificates shall be receivable for customs, taxes and all puublic dues, and when so received may be reissued."

You see there is no provision for making them legal tender for debts between individuals. They are receivable by the government, but an individual is not compelled to take them unless he wishes. If the law had intended to make them legal tender, the language would have been "shall be receivable for all debts, public and private."

The only forms of money that will not depreciate if we go to the silver standard are gold coin and gold certificates.

Ready to Fight.

"I understand that the silver men in this place do not allow any one not a member of their club to attend their meetings; and the sudden prominence of the free silver idea seemed to take among the Democrats about the time of the Chicago convention seems to point out that there had been secret meetings during the spring. A Democrat lately told me that a year or two would be given the party winning the election this fall to 'do something' about silver, and then if nothing was done, we would march down and compel them. Another one hearing this added if they (the lawmakers) don't 'do something' there will be war.

"Are the silver men generally following the Waite idea of 'blood to the bridle bits,' in case free coinage is voted down?"—Subscriber, Stuart, Iowa.

We doubt very much whether there will be any fighting done. Probably there are, among the ignorant and bigoted, men so deceived that they really are stirred up to believe that they are, in some way, injured by not letting the silver mine owners debase are currency. But we have too high an opinion of the mass of the American people to imagine that any such movement would have their backing.

Why It Did Not.

"If, under free coinage of silver, the silver dollar would circulate at its bullion value, why, when silver was worth more in bullion than in coin, did not the silver dollar circulate for more than 100 cents?"—C. L. W., Mayberry, Neb.

Simply because of the inconvenience of handling a coin purporting to be a dollar, and really worth $1.02 or $1.03. It was a legal tender for $1, and nobody could be compelled to give or take it for more than $1. Business men would willingly take them for a dollar, but would not give more. Those they got they did not pass out again, but sold at a bank for their bullion value, and the banks sold them in the East as bullion.

Our Silver Production.

"What per cent of silver has the United States, of the whole world's product? The Popocrats here claim the United States has 70 per cent of the silver of the world, and I could find no one who knew how much it was."—A. E. P., Oakland, Cal.

The world's production of silver for the year 1894—the last for which we have the figures—was 167,752,561 fine ounces. Of that the United States produced 49,500,000 fine ounces. That is, we produced over 29 per cent. (See circular No. 123, United States Treasury, page 29.)

The entire stock of silver in the world (coining value) is estimated at $4,070,500,000. Of this the United States has $625,000,000. That is only 15 per cent of the world's stock. (Circular No. 123, pages 26, 27.)

How Parity is Maintained.

Every week brings us a greater or less number of queries why, if the silver dollar doesn't contain a dollar's worth of silver, it passes for a dollar—that is, at parity with gold. We have answered the question several times; and, instead of repeating previous answers, we will give a letter of Secretary Carlisle, which answers the question officially:

Bar Harbor, Me., Sept. 12, 1896.

Mr. James P. Holm, Louisville, Ky.:

My Dear Sir—Your letter is received, asking how the silver dollars which contain a quantity of bullion commercially worth only about 53 cents each, are maintained at a parity with gold, notwithstanding the fact that the government does not directly redeem them, or the certificates issued upon them, in gold; and, as a great many inquiries upon the same subject are addressed to me daily from different parts of the country, which it is impracticable to answer in detail, I will take the advantage of your favor to answer them all at once.

All the standard silver dollars issued from the mints since the passage of the act of 1878, now amounting to more than $433,000,000, have been coined on public account from bullion purchased by the government, and are legal tender in payment of all debts, public and private, without regard to the amount, except when otherwise expressly stipulated in the contract between partiesThey belong to the government when coined, and they are paid out by the government at a parity with gold, for property and services of all kinds, and received from the people at a parity with gold, in the payment of all public dues and demands.

The government has made no discrimination whatever between the coins of the two metals, gold having been paid on its coin obligations when gold was demanded, and silver having been paid when silver was demanded. Under this policy the coinage has been so limited by law and the policy of the Treasury department, that the amount coined has not become so great as to drive the more valuable coin, gold, out of use, and thus destroy the basis of our monetary system; and so long as the two metals are of unequal commercial value, at the ratio established by law, this limitation upon the coinage is, in my opinion, absolutely essential to the maintenance of their parity in effecting exchanges. It constitutes the principal safeguard for the protection of our currency against the depreciation which the experience of all countries has shown would otherwise result from the attempt to use two legal tender coins of the same denomination, but of unequal value. If the limitation were not made, confidence in the ability of the government to preserve equality in the exchangeable value of coins would be destroyed, and the parity would be lost long before the amount of silver coinage had become really exessive.

With free and unlimited coinage of silver on account of private individuals and corporations, the government would be under no moral obligation to maintain the parity, and moreover, it would be unable to do so, because the volume of over-valued silver forced into circulation by a legal tender provision would soon expel gold from the country, or put such a premium upon it that it would be imposible to procure and hold in the treasury a sufficient amount to provide for the redemption of silver on presentation. In order to maintain the parity under such conditions, the government would be compelled from the beginning to exchange gold for silver dollars, and their paper representatives whenever demanded, just as it now exchanges gold for its own notes when demanded, and as the coinage of silver dollars would be unlimited, and therefore constantly increasing, a point would soon be reached where it would be impossible to continue the process of redemption. The implied obligation of the government to preserve the value of the money which it coins from its own bullion and for its own use, and which it forces its citizens to receive in exchange for their property and services, has been supplemented by two statutory declarations. Acts of July 14, 1890, and November 1, 1893, which substantially pledge the public faith to the maintenance of that policy.

With knowledge of these assurances, the people have received these coins, and have relied confidently upon the good faith of their government; and the confidence thus inspired has been a most potent factor in the maintenance of the parity. The public has been satisfied that, so long as our present monetary system is preserved, the government will do whatever its moral obligations and express declarations require it to do, and very largely as a consequence of this confidence in the good faith of the executive authorities, the silver coins have not depreciated in value.

It is not doubted that whatever can be lawfully done to maintain equality in the exchangeable value of the two metals will be done whenever it becomes necessary, and although silver dollars and silver certificates have not, up to the present time, been received in exchange for gold, yet, if the time shall ever come when the parity cannot be otherwise maintained, such exchanges will be made. It is the duty of the secretary of the treasury, and of all other public officials, to execute in good faith the policy declared by Congress, and whenever he shall be satisfied that the silver dollar cannot be kept equal in purchasing power with the gold dollar, except by receiving it in exchange for the gold dollar, when such exchange is demanded, it will be his duty to adopt that course. But if our present policy is adhered to, and the coinage is kept within reasonable limits, the means heretofore employed for the maintenance of the parity will doubtless be found sufficient in the future, and our silver dollars and silver certificates will continue to circulate at par with gold, thus enabling the people to use both metals instead of one only, as would be the case if the parity was destroyed by free coinage.

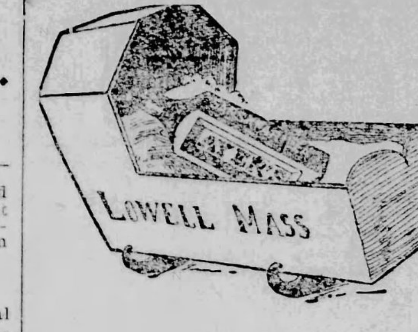
Yours truly,
J. G. CARLISLE.

Five Generations.

It may be mentioned as an extraordinary fact that there are now living five generations of descendants, each the oldest in the female line, of Josiah Robinson, of Exeter, N. H. They are Mrs. Eliza D. Blake, a great-great-grandmother, who resides at Manchester, well preserved woman of nearly 90; Mrs. Catherine G. Hubbard, of Cambridge, Mass., aged 62, and a great-grandmother; Mrs. Grace A. Elliott, grandmother, aged 38, of Manchester; Mrs. Grace Corning, of the same city and her little daughter, Grace M., aged 11 months.—Boston Herald.

A method of nickeling wood has been devised by the German chemist Langbein, the wood being covered by a thin coating of metal by either a dry or wet process.

All men should read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.



Fifty Years Ago.

This is the cradle in which there grew
That thought of a philanthropic brain;
A remedy that would make life new
For the multitudes that were racked with pain.
'Twas sarsaparilla, as made, you know
By Ayer, some 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

was in its infancy half a century ago. To-day it doth "bestride the narrow world like a colossus." What is the secret of its power? Its cures! The number of them! The wonder of them! Imitators have followed it from the beginning of its success. They are still behind it. Wearing the only medal granted to sarsaparilla in the World's Fair of 1893, it points proudly to its record. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record:

50 Years of Cures.

Publishers' Column.

"M'KINLEY AND HOBART."

Many readers have asked us for a cheap but good campaign life of McKinley. We have it. It is called "McKinley and Hobart." It is written by Byron Andrews, and contains the life, and extracts from the speeches of Major McKinley, citizen, soldier, congressman, governor and statesman. It also has a complete report of the St. Louis convention, and a sketch of Hon. Garret A. Hobart. It has fine process prints of both candidates and their wives; also a number of wood cuts. It is bound in paper and contains 368 pages.

This book retails for 50 cents. We can do better than that, if you will order quickly. We have a limited number which we will send by mail, postpaid, for 20 cents a copy. Or, we will send a copy of "McKinley and Hobart," and send you the Weekly Blade for three months for 25 cents.

Be quick if you want one! We have not a large supply, and when they are sold we can fill no more orders.

M'KINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have had so many inquiries for portraits of Hon. Wm. McKinley, that we have made arrangements for a limited number of a very fine picture which Gov. McKinley himself says is "the finest portrait of myself which has ever been made."

It is printed on excellent plate paper, 22 by 28 inches; the face is life size; printed in black on a tinted background; fac-simile of McKinley's signature below; a work of art which is an ornament to any gentleman's library or parlor.

We will mail a copy of this magnificent portrait, in an extra large and heavy pasteboard tube, to any address, on receipt of only 50 cents.

Or, for one dollar, we will send a copy of the Weekly Blade one year and one copy of the picture. To subscribers who send us $1, we will extend their subscriptions for one year from the date of expiration, and mail a copy of the picture. Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

WALTHAM AND ELGIN WATCHES.

Some months ago, after supplying our readers several thousand good watches at wholesale prices, we discontinued the offer. For a few weeks we shall offer the following small list much below our former prices, owing to reduction of certain grades by the manufacturer. A couple will be recognized as standard watches of our former list. The others are good grades at reduced prices.

Elgin or Waltham, Men's Size, $4.75.

No. 4 is a men's size, Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, stem winding and setting apparatus, etc. The case is a combination of silver and nickel, and will wear just like solid silver. It is open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass so heavy as to withstand any strain.

The usual price of this watch is $8. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $4.75.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $20.00.

No. 15.—The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed down from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14k. United States assay, handsomely engraved. This watch is a stem winder and setter and hunting case. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $20.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $15.

No. 16.—The works of No. 16 are the same as No. 15, but the case is gold filled, 14k., guaranteed to wear just like solid gold for 20 years. The joints, plugs and parts exposed to unusual wear are solid gold. It is hunting case, and is handsomely engraved. Sent by registered mail, delivery guaranteed, for $15.

Gentlemen's Watches.

No. 200.—Solid gold 40 dwt. hunting case with Elgin or Waltham works, 18 size, 14 karat, and guaranteed timekeeper, sent by registered mail to any part of the United States for $33.50.

No. 201—Gold filled Elgin or Waltham watch, 18 size, open face case, guaranteed for 15 years. The movement or works contain seven jewels. This watch will be sent to any subscriber of The Blade in perfect order, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

Address all orders:

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

$4.50 FOR $2.00.

The Weekly Blade one year and Rand, McNally's New General Atlas of the World (publisher's price $3.50), with marginal index, for only $2.00. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than 100,000 have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person, who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or for profit. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

Battle of Waterloo.
Battle of Gravelotte.
Battle of Mars-La-Tour.
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Order by name of battle. Give plainly postoffice address for picture as well as The Blade. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

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This great Encyclopaedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

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We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expect might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prizes:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 23
½ dozen teaspoons	85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 33
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

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Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

NO. 6849—LADY'S JACKET.

Coachman's tan cloth is combined with dark brown velvet in this natty jacket, that may be made to match or contrast with the skirt. The loose-fitting double-breasted fronts lap widely and close on the left front with two large pearl buttons and buttonholes. The upper edges are reversed to form pointed lapels that meet the rolling coat collar in uneven notches. The back is close-fitting, being admirably adjusted with the usual center, side, back and underarm seams that extend below the waist line

No. 6849—LADY'S JACKET.

to give a long waisted effect, below which coat laps, plaits and ripples are formed by the shaping and given a very smart finish by single buttons placed at the top of the coat plaits. The stylish sleeves fit closely below the elbow, the top being gathered in gigot style and the wrists are finished with double rows of stitching at cuff depth. Pockets on the fronts are inserted at convenient depth, and the square laps are faced to within a half inch of the edge, with velvet to match the collar. Seasonable suitings in mixed, checked and plain varieties, serge, canvas, covert and broadcloth will all make stylish jackets by the mode.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this jacket for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is three yards.

The pattern, No. 6849, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure, and retails for 25 cents.

NO. 6855—LADY'S BASQUE.

One of the newest modes is here delineated in rich black peau-de-soie, lace furnishing sufficient garniture to make an exceedingly stylish and attractive garment suitable alike for completing a visiting, church or "at home" toilette. The basque, which extends to a very becoming length, is fitted to the figure by the customary seams, single bias darts shaping the jacket front and leaving

No. 6855—LADY'S BASQUE.

space for the handsome ornamental buttons. Beneath these fronts is a glove-fitting lining with double darts closing through the center with hooks and eyes over which is arranged a full front and deep folded girdle. The basque slopes away a trifle below the waist line while the back falls in the fashionable flare or ripple. An attractive feature is the short broad rever extending well over the full stylish sleeves. Over these revers handsome lace is applied whila a becoming bow of white chiffon with embroidered ends adds further decoration. The high collar rolls back somewhat after the manner of a Medici and is outlined with narrow jet trimming. The gigot sleeves of fashionable fulness are made over a close-fitted lining, the lower portion fitted to the arm a distance above the elbow after the prevailing fashion, finishing at the wrists with a fall of deep lace. All seasonable fabrics may be used, introducing satins, brocades and velvets, the use of three different materials not being amiss in these days of unique combinations. To make this basque for a lady in the medium size it will require two and three-fourths yards of 44-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6855, can be had in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 6873—MISSES' COMBING SACQUE

This practical garment is made of French flannel in turquoise blue with trimmings of ecru lace and insertion. Gathers at the neck dispose the fulness at either side while the closing is in center with buttons and button-holes. The seamless back, smooth-fitting across the shoulders, has the fulness drawn well to the center at the waist line by three rows of shirring. Rib-

No. 6878—MISS'S COMBING SACQUE.

bon ties fastened at either end are carried forward to terminate in the center front by pretty bows and ends, thus holding the fulness of the fronts in position. The sleeves, of moderate fulness, are gathered top and bottom, finishing at the wrists with narrow bands of insertion edged with lace. The handsome sailor collar falls deeply in back and front, flaring a little in the center, and is trimmed with insertion and lace edging. Charming negliges can be fashioned after this design in light tones of any pretty but in less expensive flannelettes which are used for more serviceable wear in deep red, pink or blue. A simple finish may be given in feather stitching. To make this combing sacque for a miss fourteen years of age it will require three yards of 44-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6873, is cut in sizes for misses of ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age.

NO. 6865, MISSES' YOKE WAIST—NO. 6867, MISSES' SEVEN GORED SKIRT.

An ideal dancing or party gown is here represented made of pale resceda silk and decorated with multicolored embroidered chiffon. The front is arranged over fitted linings provided with single bust darts to which the material is applied at square yoke depth. The full front is joined to the lower edge of yoke, the joining being concealed by the pretty insertion that forms a pompadour effect in front extending over the shoulders and on either side of the back. Three bands of similar insertion falls from yoke. The skirt-shaped front, side gores and full straight back is particularly adapted to sheer fabrics. The foot trimming consists of a narrow chiffon-edged frill with band of insertion above. The gown may be developed in challies, crepons, taffetas, or cream-white alpaca, or fashioned in lighter fabrics, as organdie, Swiss, or mousseline-de-soie over colored linings. Flax-colored

No. 6865—MISS'S YOKE WAIST.
No. 6867—MISS'S SEVEN GORED SKIRT.

batiste over old rose makes an effective combination. To make this waist for a miss in the medium size it will require of 36-inch wide material 2 5-8 yards, and for the skirt 4 yards. The waist pattern, No. 6865, and skirt pattern, No. 6867, may be had in sizes for misses of ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen years.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

WHEN BRYAN IS ELECTED.

They say men will not have to work,
When Bryan is elected;
There'll be no toiler, hence no shirk,
When Bryan is elected;
For silver then will all be free
And, every morn and night, will be
Brought round in carts to you and me,
When Bryan is elected.

I know a man who wants a job,
When Bryan is elected;
His name is Peter, 'twill be Bob
When Bryan is elected;
He says for twenty "slugs" a day,
He'll hire himself, his horse and dray
Delivering silver down his way,
When Bryan is elected.

I know another who declares,
When Bryan is elected;
He'll silver plate the golden stairs,
When Bryan is elected;
They'll just make laws to beat the band,
Repealing all with Sherman's brand
Like that one called "supply and demand,"
When Bryan is elected.
—Columbus Dispatch.

BEAUTY OF THE HAND.

If Smooth and Well Cared for it Denotes Refinement.

We cannot all possess beautiful hands, nor can we altar the form or shape of them, but we can take care of them and preserve their freshness and health generally. There are all sorts of hands—the long and short, the plump and thin—the white hand of the dainty lady and the more useful one of her working sister. It has been said that the hand expresses the nature of its owner more accurately than does the face; that he who knows how to read the language of the hand has the key to one's character. This, however, is a subject to be dealt with by the palmists. Let us discuss how to make the best of the surface of our hands, for it is the quality and texture of the skin that really makes or mars it.

It is very strange how few women realize what an important part their hands play in their general appearance; men notice our hands far more than we give them credit for, and it is most disillusionizing to see a dirty, ill-kept hand. It is against all rules of refinement and delicacy, and lace ruffles become the wrist of a soiled hand or one that is fringed with dirty finger nails or ragged quicks. A well kept white hand is what every woman should desire and try to have, and most women can do so if they will only expend a short time daily on the care of them. A well-cared for hand denotes refinement. Many are obliged to use their hands daily in the operation of household and other work, which tends to roughen and harden them. And so many women let their hands go, thinking that is not only difficult, but impossible to attain or keep any degree of beauty on this account. This is a mistake. It is quite possible, and really not difficult, for even hard workers to have nice hands without any sacrifice of duty, if they only give a little time and thought to the subject. You will see women who otherwise might lay claim to great personal refinement with hands that could scarcely be called clean. Some women seem afraid to wash their hands often, on the plea that it makes them red and rough. Of course, too much washing has its drawbacks, but it is more often the carelessness in drying that does the mischief. Careful drying is absolutely necessary if we would wish to keep the skin smooth and white. A very good plan is to keep some dry oatmeal and rub them with a little of it after washing.

TO HELP BILL OUT.

Some Must Bluff and Some Must Be Bluffed, for So Runs the World Away.

One of them ost innocent-lookniq old men I ever saw came down the other day from his farm in Pennsylvania to deal with green goods men, and, of course, he got left, says the Detroit Free Press. Fortunately for him he could raise only $150 and therefore he lost only that amount. I met him at the depot as an officer had him in tow to see that he got away safely, and when he had told the story of how he had been done for, I asked:

"You didn't expect to get $500 in good money for $150, did you?"

"No, I can't say I did," he replied.

"But you thought it would be money good enough to pass?"

"Yes. They sent me two $1 bills and they looked all right and passed all right."

"But you would be passing counterfeit money on your neighbors and causing them a loss."

"No, I wasn't goin' to pass any of it off on the nayburs. I wouldn't do such a thing as that. I might hev got rid of some of it to chicken buyers and tin peddlers, but I wanted most of it fur my son Bill. Bill is into politics and poker till you can't rest, but he hain't had a fair show. That's what I was goin' to gin him."

"Just how do you mean?" I asked.

"Well, when Bill goes about sayin' as how he'll bet $50 that so and so will be nominated for President somebody yells at him to put up or shet up. He ain't got nuthin to put up and so he has to shet. If he's in a game of poker and got a good hand he's got to call instead of raisin' the other fellers out o' the game. I've knowed him to lay down with three aces because he hadn't $1 more to put up. Oh, no; I don't mean nuthin wrong. I wasn't goin' to beat the nayburs nor pass any of it off at the stores, but, bein' Bill is the laziest and most shiftless critter in our country. I wanted to gin him a show at politics and poker and make him airn his board and clothes."

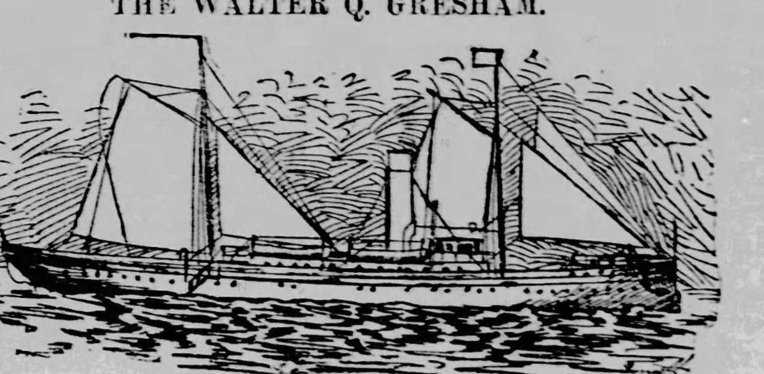
"But you lost your money."

"Lost 'er slick and clean, and it was all I could raise, and from this time on Bill and me and the old woman will hev to take everybody's bluff and make the best of it. It'll come hard, but some must bluff and some must be bluffed, and I s'pose we'll somehow live through it."

The Demented Lady.

It is related that a lady was introduced to Sir Morell Mackenzie at a London soiree as "John Strange Winter," and when he incredulously repeated the name, she replied: "Oh, yes, I'm Bootle's baby." Whereupon the great physician drew a friend aside and confided to him that he just met a poor demented lady who was introduced as a man and thought herself a baby.—New York Mail and Express.

THE WALTER Q. GRESHAM.



Cleveland, Sept. 14.—The new United States revenue cutter constructed at the Globe Iron Works in this city was launched late Saturday afternoon in the presence of a great crowd of spectators. As the cutter plunged into the water, Miss Ruth Hanna, daughter of Marcus A. Hanna, christened her Walter Q. Gresham. The new vessel, when completed, will take the place of the Andy Johnson on Lake Michigan.

The cost of the new boat is $175,000, inclusive of designing and building. She is 205 feet over all, 188 feet on the water line, 32 feet on the beam and has a depth of hold of 16 feet. She displaces about 900 tons of water at a mean depth of 10 feet 10 inches, has a horse power of 2,000 and can speed at the rate of 16 miles an hour. The material used in her construction is the best open-hearth steel, of at least 55,000 pounds tensile strength to the square inch. Samples cut from the plating were bent double cold, without showing the least sign of fracture.

The cutter is to be equipped with an electric light plant, and a search light of 25 amperes capacity will be carried on her pilot house. A small battery of rapid firing guns and a torpedo outfit will make up her armament. Triple expansion engines, with 56½-inch diameter cylinders, having a stroke of 30 inches, will furnish power to the screw. Steam will be supplied by four single-ended boilers of 11 feet 6 inches in length. The total heating surface is 5,300 square feet. A four-bladed, 15-feet pitch, bronze propeller will send the boat through the water. When the engine is making 160 revolutions this cutter will spin along at 20.52 knots an hour. The coal capacity of the new cutter is such as to give her a steaming radius of 2,500 knots at full speed, or 4,000 knots when she steams at 10 knots an hour, with one boiler in use.

The interior arrangements are neat and comfortable. The quarters of the crew are forward, and the cabin and the quarters for the officers are in the after part of the vessel. The galley, engineer workshops, carpenter shop, armory, bath rooms, office and executive offices are located in an iron house on the main deck.

The Walter Q. Gresham is one of three lake cutters provided for by appropriation. Two more like her will soon be built.

BELL RADIOPHONE.

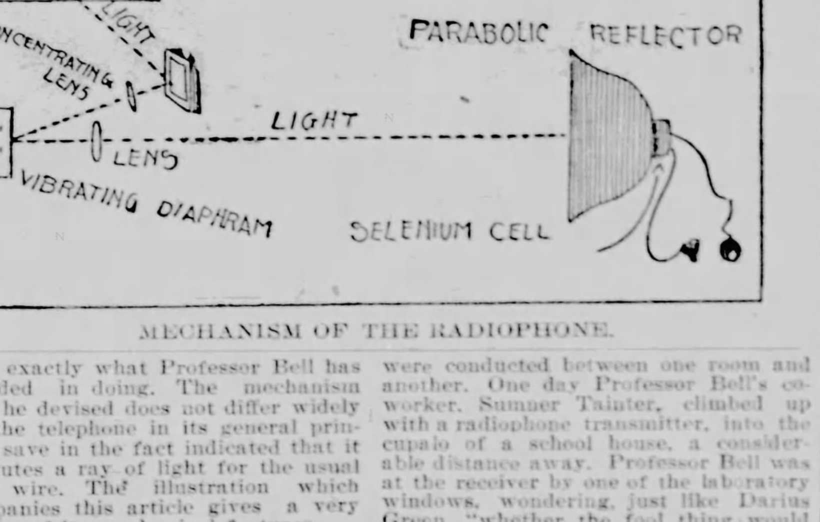
A WAY TO TELEPHONE WITH A SUNBEAM FOR WIRE.

Experiments to Utilize the X Rays in Transmitting Sound—A Marvelous Instrument.

Professor Graham Bell is devoting his attention this summer to the commercial development of a wonderful invention of his which involves nothing less than telephoning by means of a ray of light. A few weeks ago I had an extended interview with the inventor regarding this marvelous instrument, the substance of which is here given.

Perhaps not a single reader of this article is aware of the fact that nearly twenty years ago Professor Bell made the discovery of a method by which he might hear a shadow fall. He found in folowing up the researches of Dr. Werner Siemens that the rare metal called selenium possesses the peculiar quality of varying its electrical conductivity under the action of light. That is to say, its resistance to the passage of a current of electricity differs widely when it was exposed to the light or hid in the dark.

Doubtless there is many a man who would question the sanity of any one who would claim to be able to talk for a long distance over a sunbeam. And yet



MECHANISM OF THE RADIOPHONE.

this is exactly what Professor Bell has succeeded in doing. The mechanism which he devised does not differ widely from the telephone in its general principles, save in the fact indicated that it substitutes a ray of light for the usual copper wire. The illustration which accompanies this article gives a very fair idea of its mechanical features.

There is first of all a transmitter which is made up of a thin diaphragm of mica or of some other substance, silvered at its back so as to make of it a reflecting mirror. The diaphragm is connected with an ordinary speaking tube into which the operator talks just as exactly as he would talk into the transmitter of a telephone.

Against this thin disc or diaphragm is projected a ray of light, preferably sunlight. The light is caught by a mirror and directed through a concentrating lens whose focus is the transmitting diaphragm. The latter in turn reflects the ray through a second lens, which again makes the components of the ray of light parallel, so that it may travel any distance without dispersion.

At the other station where the receiving operator is located there is a parabolic reflector, at the end of which is fixed a selenium cell. The later in turn is connected, telephonically, with the ear. Now when the ray of light is reflected from the transmitting diaphragm and the operator speaks into the tube joined with the latter, what he says may be clearly and distinctly heard at the other end of the "line;" that is at the other end of the traveling ray of light. And that, practically speaking, is all there is to this wonderful affair.

Light as a Carrier.

The theory upon which this instrument is built is that the ray of light may be impressed with sound vibrations in exactly the same way that an electrically charged wire is impressed with the sound vibrations from the telephone. When you talk into the latter what takes place is simply this: The electrical circuit being brought into connection with the carbon diaphragm, against which your voice strikes, the wire or current is set in vibration, or rather the sound vibrations or waves are impressed upon the electrical vibrations or waves, just as if you were to start a series of ripples in a pond and then add to these a second series of a different character, which would follow in the same direction but not the same line of vibration or wave motion.

It follows from the process here described, that if speaking against the carbon transmitter will set up such an agitation in an electrically charged wire, a mechanism which shall just reverse the action of the transmitter will reproduce a similar set of vibrations upon a diaphragm at the other end of the line and thus reproduce your speech.

Use of Selenium.

As I have already indicated, the invention of the radiophone was due to his discovery of the peculiar properties possessed by selenium. The latter is an exceedingly rare metal, so closely resembling telurium that the man who found it first gave it a name which would indicate its relationship; as tellurium comes from tellus, the earth, he took its name from selene, the moon. It is as expensive as it is rare, and in his laboratory last spring Professor Bell showed me a little glass jar which contains probably the largest amount of selenium in the world. Furthermore, aside from its expense, it was a troublesome metal to deal with, and many a long night did Professor Bell spend—all his work is done at night—over ways and means for its practical use.

It happened one day when Professor Bell wished to make some experiments that the selenium was all gone, and just by way of hazard a number of other substances were tried, to see if they would act in anything like the same way. It was just from this chance experiment that it was found that there are a great many substances that will do almost as well. One of the best was ordinary blackwool. And just to show you how large a part mere chance plays even in matters of pure science, Professor Bell goes on to tell of how one day he was out of black wool, as well as selenium. There was white wool, however, and nothing daunted, the inventor proceeded to bedaub this with ordinary lamp black. And this worked better than ever. It was only a little further step to experiment with lamp black itself, and finally with just plain soot. And the last it was found was the best of all.

So, one chance experiment after another, it finally fell out that Professor Bell devised a talking machine, literally, out of a sunbeam and a small phial of soot. At first all the experiments were conducted between one room and another. One day Professor Bell's coworker, Sumner Tainter, climbed up with a radiophone transmitter, into the cupalo of a school house, a considerable distance away. Professor Bell was at the receiver by one of the laboratory windows, wondering, just like Darius Green, "whether the fool thing would work." Into the transmitter Mr. Tainter cried:

It Worked.

"Professor Bell! Professor Bell! If you hear what I say, come to the window and wave your hat!"

Professor Bell did not wait for his hat. With all the enthusiasm of a schoolboy he jumped to the window and waved his arms as frantically as he knew how. It did work!

Latterly experiments were conducted of talking through a distance of a mile and a half. And here the progress of the invention stopped. There were other things to engage the attention of the inventor's busy and restless brain, and not until the announcement of the wonderful things which Professor Roentgen was able to do with his X rays did the instrument receive further attention.

Now, however, with the rapid progress which investigators have made in this direction, Professor Bell has again taken up the work, with a view to making the radiophone a practical and commercial invention. It would never do, of course, to have an instrument which has to depend entirely upon sunlight for its working ability, and for a long time it looked as though the radiophone would be of no use to any one save men of science.

But it is possible that with the advance of electric lighting, and means of generating the X rays, a simple and practicable way will be found to produce a light that will rival the sunbeam, at least for this purpose.

The conditions are that it shall be sufficiently powerful, and at the same time steady. If it does not possess the latter quality, in trying to talk over a ray of light you would experience the same sort of confusion as when you tried to telephone over a wire that is vibrating at the same time from some other source.

No Limit.

I asked Prof. Bell what would be the limit as to distance through which the radiophone might operate, and if by this means it would be possible to talk any farther than you may now signal with a heliograph. He replied that he saw no reason why if the right sort of a light were found it would not be possible to establish a series of reflecting mirrors at convenient distances apart and reflect the rays in any desired direction. Provided the lenses employed are perfectly accurate, the light would not lose its power, nor would the sound vibrations be disturbed by any number of such deflections.

Theoretically it is entirely conceivable that if a series of mirrors were set up at regular intervals, sufficient to overcome the curvature of the earth, it would be possible to talk clear across the continent, or for that matter, were the way clear, all around the world with this single original beam of light. The only condition would be that there should be nothing in the way of an obstruction to cross the beam in its travels.

As to the practical use of the radiophone, it is easy to see that with its simple construction, it could be cheaply built and might be emeployed for long distances, where the cost of copper wire would be prohibitive. It is likewise easy to see its utility in times of war, when it would be impossible to string a wire, or when a wire might be cut by an enemy. By this means free communication could be established between armies considerably distant from each other or from a lookout to the headquarters of the commanding general.—Washington Star.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work easily and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists.

Hood's Pills

Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Young men or old should not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

14 KARAT GOLD PLATE. CUT THIS OUT and send it to us with your name and address and we will send you this beautiful gold finished watch, by express for examination. You examine it at the express office and if you think it a bargain pay our sample price $2.75 and express charges and it is yours. It is magnificently engraved and equal in appearance to a genuine Solid Gold watch. A guarantee and beautiful gold plate chain and charm sent free with every watch, write today, this may not appear again; mention whether you want gents or ladies' size. THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO. 334 Dearborn St., [38] Chicago.

DETECTIVE Men wanted in every county to act as private Detective under instructions. Experience unnecessary. Universal Detective Agency, Indianapolis, Ind.

CAMPAIGN Badges, Buttons, Gold and Silver Bugs, Comic Buttons, large variety, lowest prices; fine samples 10c. W. Gallatin Co., York, Pa.

BED WETTING CURED. Box FREE. Mrs. B Rowan, Milwaukee, Wis.

WANTED—Agents. Terms liberal. Address Indian Medicine Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN for Ball Bearing Weather Strip. Positive novelty. Sure seller. Simple, cheapest, best fuel saver. Used by U. S. Government. Large profits. Sample sent by mail, 35 cents. Give size of window. Circulars free. 1331 Arch Street, MARCH WEATHER STRIP CO. Phila., Pa.

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LADIES A friend in need is a friend indeed. If you want a regulator that never fails, address The Women's Medical Home, Buffalo, N. Y.

ONE OF GOD'S LITTLE HEROES.

The patter of feet was on the stair,
As the editor turned in his sanctum chair
And said—for weary the day had been—
"Don't let another intruder in."

But scarce had he uttered the words before
A face peepedin at the half-closed door,
And a child sobbed out: "Sir, mother said
I should come and tell you that Dan is dead."

"And pray, who is 'Dan'?" The streaming eyes
Looked questioning up with a strange surprise:
"Not know him? Why sir, all day he sold
The papers you print, through wet and cold.

"The newsboys say that they cannot tell
The reason his stock went off so well:
I knew—with his voice so sweet and low,
Could any one bear to say him 'No?'

"And the money he made, whatever it be,
He carried straight home to mother and me.
No matter about his rags, he said,
If only he kept us clothed and fed.

"And he did it, sir, trudging through rain and cold,
Nor stopped till the last of his sheets were sold,
But he's dead—he's dead! and we miss him so!
And mother—she thought you might like to know."

In the paper next morning, as "leader," ran
A paragraph thus: "The newsboy, Dan,
One of God's little heroes, who
Did nobly the duty he had to do—
For mother and sister earning bread,
By patient endurance and toil, is dead."
—Margaret F. Preston.

NEW CONSUMPTION TREATMENT.

A French Doctor's Remarkable Success With the Disease.

The French Academy of Science has just appointed a committee of eminent experts to examine and report upon Dr. Francisque Crotte's treatment for consumptives with which remarkable results have been obtained. The treatment is simple, and there is nothing radically new about it. It consists merely in the use of a strong antiseptic, which is assisted in its action by a mild form of electricity. The agent Dr. Crotte employs is formaldehyde, better known as formol. This is administered in gaseous form by inhalation, and ordinary static electricity is passed through the chest.

The treatment was suggested to Dr. Crotte by the fact that post-mortems have many times shown that nature itself sometimes cures tuberculosis in its early stages. The tell-tale scars in the lung tissue have been found in persons who at some time in their lives had suffered from incipient consumption without knowing it. Dr. Crotte therefore attempted to find some agent which would assist nature in the process of cure. He tried formol because it was first used very successfully for the preservation of meat. It is now largely employed in therapeutics.

Dr. Crotte has been testing for some months his cure among the poor of Paris, whom he has treated gratuitously at his laboratory. He has administered his remedy in more than 800 cases of phthisis, nearly all, he says, cases which have been given up by other physicians. He does not pretend to restore tissue which has been already destroyed by tuberculosis; but in 650 cases he affirms that the advance of the disease has not only been stopped, but a practical cure has been effected.—New York Sun.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

An Union of Principalities Against Turkey Accomplished.

Our Vienna correspondent sends us a very significant piece of news from the Balkan peninsula. We have been expecting it for some time, and at last it has come. Prince Nicholas of Montenegro, he tells us, has concluded at Belgrade a convention with King Alexander, pledging Servia and Montenegro to act as one against Turkey in certain eventualities, and these are so vaguely outlined that almost any subject can be included within their scope. Servia and Montenegro hate Austria quite as much as they hate Turkey, therefore this convention faces both ways.

Its importance does not arise, however, from the two contracting states themselves. Montenegro is brave, but small; Servia is big, but feeble. But Prince Nicholas would never dream of taking an international step unless he were assured beforehand that it would be agreeable to Russia. Will Bulgaria join this convention? If so, then big events are not far off. There remains Roumania. She, by far the most civilized and powerful Balkan state, is virtually within the triple alliance, and remembers keenly that her help of Russia in 1877 cost her a province. Her support of Austria and the western powers is a certainty.—London Chronicle.

SIXTEEN-TO-ONE FINANCIER.

Silas Simpkins was a financier, although he wasn't rich—
Silas was a sorter silverite an' greenbacker an' sich—
An' he never cut his whiskers, an' he didn't wear no socks,
An' all day long he'd argify upon a dry-goods box.

An' he'd whittle, an' he'd whittle, an' he'd shorely demonstrate
How his plan 'ud save the country from a mighty sorry fate.
Why, we use' to gether 'round him, an' we didn't care a cuss
For th' plowin' an' the hayin' long es Si 'ud talk to us.

Nope, I can't quite recollec' now jest how Si would fix it out,
But I shore hev seen 'im cut 'er, an' I know 'twas all about
A "per capiter," an' "ratio," an' I recollec' that he
Use' to orate most convincin' on the "crime of seventy-three."

An' he 'lowed 'twas then our slav'ry to the "plutycrat" begun,
An' I think Si said the chances was about sixteen to one
In favor of the plutycrat—an' then he'd fairly boil
When he'd tell how they'd "squeezed the sweat from out the brow of toil."

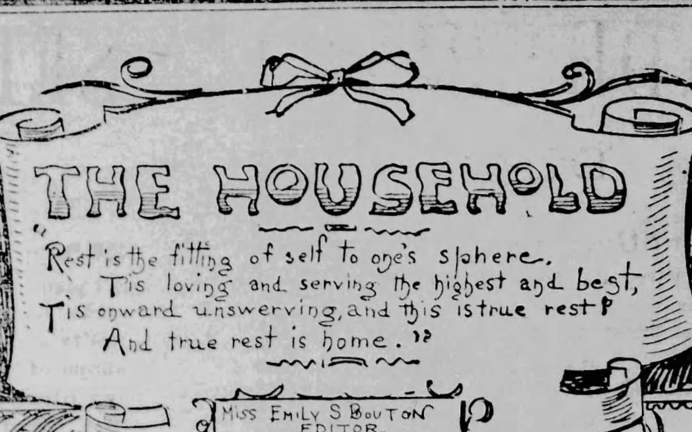
Well, I guess Si must 'a' talked too much—it sorter wore 'im out—
Fer at last he got right porely an' 'cud sca-cely get about;
But he'd still come down town daily when th' weather 'ud permit,
An' he'd set out in the sunshine, an' he'd whittle an' he'd spit.

An' he'd keep right on a-talkin', es he set there in the sun,
On the plutycrats an' ratios an' about sixteen to one;
An' he argied an' contended an' he financiered until
He died one day, an' we buried him, an' th' county paid the bill.
—Albert Bigelow Paine in Harper's Weekly.

Her Sex Unreasoning.

"There is no use talking," began Mrs. Gobang.

"I know it," interrupted Gobang, "and the fact that you persist in talking after making that declaration, simply proves what I have often asserted regarding the lack of logic in the female sex. Now, proceed with your lecture."—Truth.



COUNSEL.

Crouching down by the fire place,
A wistful look in your soft gray eyes
Your lips firm set and a puckered face,
"What shall you answer, will I advise?"

What shall you answer him! why No.
Let him steal a kiss—'tis his due—and then,
Give him your hand and let him go,
He is only a man amongst other men.

And if you miss him, perchance you may,
One misses a flower, a shoe, a glove,
The working world's at your feet to-day,
And work's far sweeter than luke warm love.

When the right man comes, you will never doubt,
Won't look puzzled or come to me.
'Tis I may go to the right-about,
If with that choice, I don't agree.

You may tease perhaps, may coquette awhile,
Most of us do it, but Love will peep,
Through your eyes in a sunny smile,
Never were eyes could that secret keep.

Work if you choose for gold or fame,
'Tis the worker's guerdon, but close impearled
Keep the sacred lamp of true love aflame,
For him you'd single from out the world.
—Warner Snoad in Woman's Tribune.

WISE FORESIGHT.

TEMPERANCE AND MODERATION BETTER THAN FEAR.

These Are What Are Needed at the Present Moment—Force of Individual Responsibility.

I remember, years ago when a child, of overhearing a conversation between two men, stalwart and strong, full of life and energy and ambition. It was upon the eve of a Presidential election when there was much excitement over the possible outcome. Of course, I knew nothing about the issues, but I could understand enough of what was said to gather that it was their firm belief, if the result should be as they feared, and their candidate failed to reach the Presidential chair, the country would inevitably go forthwith to ruin!

Overwhelmed at the prospect of such terrible consequences, I rushed away to my mother for consolation. She was, as always, equal to the occasion. After listening to my excited, and as I thought, exciting story, she paused to thread her needle, and then said calmly:

"My child, do not be alarmed. Ever since I can remember, whenever there has been an election, each party has been sure that victory for the other party meant terrible calamity to the nation, but we have always lived through it, and the country seems to survive yet," and undisturbed, she went on with her sewing.

I have never forgotten her words, and just at the present time they come often to my mind. The air is rife with dire prophecies of evil, both parties contributing to the agitation. I know people who are so worried over what may come, that they can not sleep—both days and nights are full of terror, and it is all useless. Fear weakens body and mind, and brings complete inability to wrestle with trouble when it does come.

Of course, I do not mean to say that there is not a wise and unwise course of action to be taken at the present crisis. That is always true, whether we have the judgment to know the one from the other or not. One way may bring a greater degree of prosperity to the country than the other, but that victory for either political party means a settlement of all that has produced the present conditions of unrest and discontent, I do not believe. They lie far deeper than any possible one issue now brought to the surface. They can only be changed, be bettered, by a general recognition of a higher law than the one of selfish greed and gain on the one hand, and disregard for the rights of others on the other. This must, it is true, be brought about gradually, by a growth in the thought of what Universal Brotherhood means, in its deepest and fullest sense.

"You demand an impossible state of things," I am told. "Human nature is just the same to-day as it always has been, as it always will be."

I do not believe this to be true. There is, as I have said before, no such thing as standing still. Either human nature has gained or it has lost; either it is better, or it is worse. I believe it is, as a whole, better; that mankind stands upon a higher plane than it did a few centuries ago. I speak of centuries, because in considering the character growth of nations, it can only be measured by long lapses of time.

I believe that in the United States today there is a greater conflict between the forces of good and evil than ever before in its history, and a brighter prospect of victory for the former. The higher standpoint where there will be the greater peace and prosperity for the majority; where the stronger regard for the happiness of the whole instead of the few shall rule, will not be reached without sorrow and suffering. That is inevitable. My confidence in the final outcome rests largely upon the underlying sense of right in the nation, in spite of the surface indications of overwhelming selfishness upon all sides operating with us all. I have faith that this sense of right will work itself outward, through trial and tribulation without doubt, but the country has passed bravely through such seasons before, and it will do so again, to its ultimate betterment.

Yet it is unwise, it is foolish, to cry "wolf, wolf" in the senseless way which many are taking. A temperate pointing out of possible results; an urgent plea for thoughtful consideration of conditions; a conscientious action in accordance with conviction—these are what should characterize this campaign through to the end. Calamity howling is always an evil, and defeats its own purpose. It needlessly terrifies the weak, excites the ignorant, and hinders the carrying out of the purposes of the wiser and stronger.

The present is a time for calmness, for moderation. It belongs to each individual man and woman to use self-control, to speak the words of good will, to send out the thoughts of peace and love to all humanity. "You cannot change human nature." Not in a moment, so as to be observable, it is true. Nature works by slow processes, but there can be no question of the result if each and every one endeavors "to do his whole duty in the path leading to the supreme." You and I may not see how we can affect humanity; we may not be able to realize that we have the smallest influence in helping the world from darkness into the light, yet it is certain that we do help or hinder just in proportion to the intensity or the weakness of our effort in the right direction, hour by hour, day by day. The smallest stone thrown into the sea will make a ripple that will spread from shore to shore.

Calmness and moderation ought, then, to govern the individual, in order that they may control the nation. The man who votes, and the woman who does not, both have their responsibilities with regard to the present contest. Thought, as well as word and action, has a power; it is a vital, living force which can be made to work for good, whenever and wherever it is sent forth.

Whatever be the outcome of the present election there is, then, no need of a paralysis of fear. Courage, moderation and self-control will bring final sunshine whatever the storms we may be called upon to go through, and there is nothing that so makes character development in the right way for individual or nation as struggles bravely carried on. There may be no storms to be met of greater moment than those which are constantly coming or going, but should there be, it will be well to remember that

There is no calm like that when storm is done.
There is no pleasure keen as pain's release.
There is no joy that lies so deep as peace,
No peace so deep as that by struggle won.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR COZY CORNER.

HERE FRIENDS MEET AND PLEASANTLY TALK TOGETHER.

Everybody Has a Right to Express an Opinion, No Matter How It Differs From Others.

To-day seems to be Children's day in the Cozy Corner, and from the letters received they have been the subject of especial thought during the last week to a number of people. Mrs. Morris tells us how to provide amusement for the little ones, and I think that the older children will also find it interesting work to assist their younger brothers and sisters in making the articles mentioned by Mrs. Morris:

There has been a good bit said lately about the care of children. I believe in helping them to develop their faculties and start them in the right direction. Their minds need employment, and if the little hands have something to do it might save lots of trouble. Here are a few details. Cut from card-board the shape of a neat little table, mark around a spool or any round object, on a piece of paper folded several times; take them separately and press them against a leadpencil or straight round stick smaller than the paper; that makes nice little saucers and plates; cups can be made the same way, have them deeper than the plates; oblong dishes can be made easily and soon a variety for the dolls entertainment. Chairs may also be made.

An old-fashioned way of making paper dolls is to fold the paper as many times as you can; say it is about four inches wide; then cut out half of the outline of a figure, either girl or boy, open the paper and you have a chain with joined hands. The little ones can mark eyes, nose, mouth, outline coat or trim dresses, etc., ad libitum.

A box of colored crayons that can be purchased for from 10 to 25 cents will add very much to the interest in this work, and will help to develop a correct taste in coloring. Mary L. gives this bit of her experience in amusing the young folks of her family:

All mothers know how hard it is to keep children quiet on rainy days when it is impossible for them to be out of doors. I know my children act worse on such days than on any other, and I am nearly at my wit's end to provide them with something to do. I have this summer been saving all the bright pictures from fruit-cans, all pictures from papers and circulars, that I could get hold of. I have also bought a large blank-book for each of the older children and a scrap-book for the little one. When a rainy day comes I shall make a pot of paste, provide each child with a brush and set them at work.

The little ones are to have the bright colored pictures and the older ones the landscapes, pictures of public men (I have pictures of all presidential candidates, and of noted persons who have died during the year), etc. These are to be pasted in the blank books, and under each picture a short description of the places, or a brief account of the life and public services of the person is to be written. For the best book we—my husband and I—have promised a nice present at Christmas.

This has been fully explained to the children, and you would be surprised to see how interested they are in the daily papers. They read all notices of public men and women, and if there is a picture of a noted city or country they read all the books they can, to obtain all the information regarding it that is possible, so they may use it in case that picture falls to them when the "rainy day" distribution takes place.

We think that besides providing occupation for these days that this plan will help the children to a habit of observation and attention to what is going on in the world, and make them more familiar with the history that is making now, as well as with that already made.

Should the plan be successful, we intend to have another contest, if it could be so called, for the time between Christmas and Easter, and that no one be disappointed, there will be a series of rewards from the first prize to the consolation, for we have found that the children will take and retain an interest in anything if there is some importance attached to it.

These parents evidently appreciate the necessity of giving much thought to the especial needs of each child and that the time they devote to developing the mental gifts of their children is well spent, as it is very true that the present training of the mind of a child will have a strong influence over him throughout his whole life.

One who signs herself as "the mother of five" asks if we will allow one to talk on the subject of dress in the Cozy Corner. As dress is one of the subjects that never lose interest with women, I think we shall all be glad to hear from this new friend, and we shall probably find much in her letter that will be of help to us:

I have been thinking to-day of how much trouble it has been to me at different times to know what to make for my children to wear and how to make it. I have five of the dearest little ones in the world, but they do wear out a great many clothes, and as we are not blessed with any surplus of money it requires a considerable planning to make the bills for clothing and food, house rent and sundries all keep within the proper limits.

I have had much assistance this year from a friend who is dressing in mourning and has given me several of her colored dresses to make over. I have also found a fashion magazine I have subscribed for a great help, as by the illustrations and directions given in it I can make the children's clothes in the latest fashion, and however one may sneer at this, I know that it is not only more satisfactory to both wearer and maker of garments to have them fashionably made, but it is often more economical, as you can use different materials in the same dress.

Thinking of these things, I did not know but possibly it might help some other mother if I were to tell them about some of the things I have made this fall.

First, the baby—and she comes first generally with every mother. She is two and a half years old, and I dress her as plainly and comfortably as I can. Her skirts, one flannel and one cotton, button on a waist made high necked and long sleeved for winter and sleeveless in summer. I always keep her chest protected even in summer. For every day wear her dresses are made of gingham, and as pretty patterns cost no more than ugly ones, so I try to have the pretty ones, I have a special pattern for these dresses. The front is gored from the neck to the bottom with side gores after the manner of a princess dress, the back of the waist is plain with a full, short skirt. This arrangement prevents the dress from falling forward and interfering with her walking, or any of her movements. The plain front is hidden by the dainty little pinafore she always wears.

For her "party dress," as she fondly calls it, though she never went to a party in her life, I have a dress of pink satteen made with a plain, tight waist, elbow sleeves and full skirt. Over this she wears a slip of sheer muslin gathered and shirred at the neck with very full sleeves coming just below those of the under sleeves. The neck and sleeves are finished with some narrow lace, and the bottom of the skirt with a three-inch hem, which will, when let down, make the dress long enough for another year. She has also an underdress of blue, and with little bows of pink or blue ribbon on her brown curls and on her sleeves she looks "good enough to eat."

For winter I have a pink cashmere dress made in the same way as the muslin, only that the shirring at the neck is deeper, forming a yoke almost, and the sleeves cover her arms to the wrist, where they are finished with a shirring.

Her cloak for this winter is of brown cloth, trimmed with some wide lace that I crocheted of cream colored linen thread. The cloak is made with a lined waist and sleeves, long skirt buttoning to the bottom and a deep cape, with collar and cuffs of the lace. Her bonnet is crocheted of brown Saxony with a ruche of lace and bows of pink ribbon. I would have liked to have velvet and silk and all sorts of nice things for her cloak and hood, but there were four others to be provided for you know, so I contented myself with making her comfortable.

Next comes my eight-year-old boy. Through the summer shirt waists and pants of strong cloth have been all he needed and with the substitution of a warm jacket and vest for the shirt waist, these will be his school outfit for winter. I used to think I must knit his hose, but since he has needed such long ones, I have bought the iron clad, which answer just as well. His Sunday suit is to be made of an overcoat and a pair of pants that his Uncle John has given him. These are not very badly worn and I think I can make a nice suit out of them. I do not approve of too much of a blouse waist for a boy, so much that it serves to overflow, so to speak, at the waist and make his coat appear several sizes too small; neither do I care to make him a collar so large that he will look as if he had a towel hanging down his back, so his waists will be made to fit him, the white ones with a dainty little ruffle around the collar and cuffs and down the front of the waist. On cold days he shall have a vest like Papa's to button over this waist. A long overcoat with pockets for his hands in the side fronts, and a cap will complete my boy's outfit.

Next the twins, Helen and Kate, tall girls of ten years, are really the easiest to dress in respect to the cost of their clothing, as buying material for both at a time there is considerable saving in the cutting. They dress as nearly alike as possible. Their school dresses are made of gingham, with blouse waists, and for their winter dresses I have selected navy blue serge as the most becoming and servicable. They have wide collars of white, made from remnants of embroidery, knitted and crocheted lace and other inexpensive materials, these collars make a variety to their dresses and can be so easily laundered that they always look fresh and nice.

I bought a pattern of an outside jacket and some heavy, rough, cloth and made their winter cloaks for them at about one-half the cost of similar ones if I had bought them ready made.

Annie, our oldest girl, goes to the High School, and it is more trouble to arrange for her dresses than for all of the others. She is a sensible girl in the main, but of course it is only natural that she should wish to look as well as her classmates, and they are all "society girls" in one sense of the word, even though they are still in school, and all dress a great deal more than seems necessary for a school girl.

With the help of the dresses that were given us, I have made her a very stylish costume of grey, striped alpaca. The skirt is made with seven gores (and if these are nearly every one pieced at the top to make them long enough, the stripes are so perfectly matched and the seams pressed till no one would ever notice it); it has a flaring effect at the bottom, and under the edge has a very full ruffle of plain, black alpaca, which keeps the skirt in a flaring condition, which, you must know, is most desirable. The jacket to be worn with this skirt is something like an Eton jacket in front, but with a close-fitting back on a ripple basque. Under this is worn a silk waist, with collar of silk and lace. The sleeves of the jacket, and of all her dresses, are small, quite tight, indeed, from the wrist to above the elbow, and finished from there to the shoulder with a small puff.

For class receptions and such other occasions, as a more dressy costume is required, she has a dress of white, striped crepe, the skirt very wide at the bottom and fitting plainly across the front and hips. The waist is shirred lengthwise for half the length from the neck downward, and gathered at the waist line. Over this she can wear a corselet body of colored silk, and the tight sleeves are finished with epaulettes of pleated silk or lace. These, like the corselet, are made separate from the dress, and by having two or three sets, the dress may be varied with little trouble or expense. A broad ribbon sash and loops of ribbon for the shoulders would add very much to this dress, but we can not quite afford it now.

Most of the variety in the toilettes of young ladies I find to depend a great deal upon the arrangement of the neckwear. A large bow of lace under the chin is becoming to some faces; to others the full ruching at the back of the neck. A fichu of lawn finished with two narrow ruffles, or lace; wide collars ending in revers in front—all of these are among the things that cost but little and yet go so far toward making a very plain dress look nicely.

What am I to wear this winter? Really, ladies, I haven't had time to think of that, but if I haven't tired you with this letter, or taken too great liberty in coming at all, I shall be very glad to tell you what I expect to have for my winter dresses, and I would be very much obliged for any suggestions from you of what would be suitable for a woman of 43 years to wear.

While we were listening to this friend, Mrs. B. Burgess, an old-time acquaintance of the Blade Household, came in, and we find that in spite of her long absence she has not changed in one respect—that she has still the same strong belief that the right will win every time; if not at once, it will later on, that has always characterized her letters.

As I have not visited the Household for some time, I thought I would call and have a social chat. We all, doubtless, feel somewhat discouraged over the present aspect of affairs, but 16 to 1 we will look at our prospects in a different light in a year from now. People only have to be meritorious to gain a blessing.

None are so utterly cursed as those who falsely accuse or molest the innocent. Nobody can act wrong, and feel right. Some may think they can, but it is a delusion. Wrong is like indelible ink—it can not be rubbed out. It is not what we think, or say, but what we do, that counts.

True merit wins, if not in this life, it will in the next, where favoritism is unknown, and where every one is taken at their true value.

I have in mind a patient, humble creature, who never received anything but condemnation in this world, and who, I feel certain, will stand at the head of the column in the next world, and answer to the roll call "First!"

Myrtle asks for a remedy for a "red nose." She does not know what causes the unpleasant color. Excessive use of alcoholic liquors and tight lacing are two reasons for such a trouble, but as it is impossible that Myrtle is guilty of either of these, there must be some other reason. In absence of any knowledge of the cause, she might try the following recipe, which has been going the rounds of the press:

One drachm muriate of ammonia; ½ drachm tannic acid; 2 ounces of glycerine and 3 ounces of rose water. Mix well and bind on the nose at night a piece of cotton saturated in the solution.

Hattie W.: You had better take your pearls to a jeweler, as they are the only persons who really know how to restore the color.

Bazaar: You can find patterns for making animals and birds at almost any store where dress patterns are sold. Directions for making them are found on the pattern.

Invalid: You had better consult your family physician in regard to a winter resort. He will know where the climate will be best adapted to your needs.

"Every book that we take up without a purpose is an opportunity lost of taking up a book with a purpose."

UNIQUE, IF NOT USEFUL,

Is the Collection of Ideas Offered in This Department To-Day.

Remember The Blade Fancy Work Club; prize given for most acceptable descriptions of fancy work sent in.

Photograph Screen.

For the little "diamond" photographs so much liked at present, I saw a "screen arrangement" the other day, that struck me as being cute, so I will tell you about it.

Three prettily tinted envelopes were selected, and an oblong drawn with pencil in the center of each, just exactly the size of the exposed portion of the photograph.

The opposite corners of the oblong were connected with very light straight lines, and over these were drawn ragged lines, with a pair of scissors. A pin was run through these lines so that the parts were severed and the points thus made were turned back.

A scattered design of three and four-leaved clovers was painted on the exposed surface, and the envelopes were tied together at the top and bottom with dainty bows of green ribbon. The photographs are slipped inside, just as letters would be.

Any small flower may be used in the decoration, as well as the clover, the ribbon fastenings being chosen to match the flowers in color. A still more artistic finish could be obtained by gilding the envelope all over and painting sprays or grasses on the gilded surface.

A comical little favor recently shown at a card party hereabouts was called

A Florida Baby.

In order to make it, you must buy a small black doll, and a white one of the same size, and break or cut off the legs of both of them.

Join the bodies at the lower part of each, sewing them with strong thread. It will be seen that dolls with cloth bodies are preferable for this purpose, but if bisque ones are used, a cotton casing may be fastened on each that will serve to form the "connecting link." Make a white slip with full sleeves for the white baby, and a red slip for the black one; put them on and tack them together over the joining. Sew a long red skirt, lined with white, to the bottom of the red slip. Cut this skirt in two sections; gather it at the top; join its side edges in a seam for a short distance, and place a broad belt of red snugly around the waist.

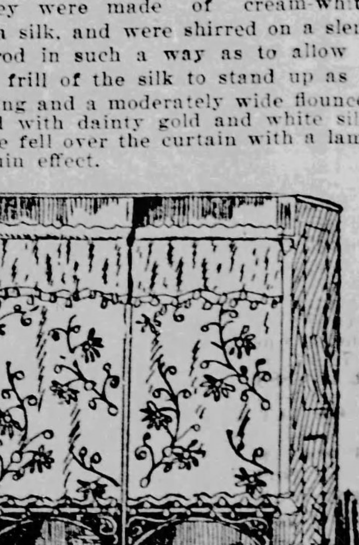
Let the red skirt fall over the black doll; fasten a similar broad belt of white around the white baby's waist, and you have a specimen of "amalgamation" that will prove amusing, not to

say mystifying, as the transformation takes place out of sight, behind one's back for instance. The little caps may or may not be added according to taste.

Some pretty curtains for a little cabinet were shown me yesterday.

Cabinet Curtains.

They were made of cream-white China silk, and were shirred on a slender rod in such a way as to allow a wide frill of the silk to stand up as a heading and a moderately wide flounce, edged with dainty gold and white silk fringe fell over the curtain with a lambrequin effect.



The lower edge of each curtain was also trimmed with fringe, and they were further decorated with several graceful sprays wrought with opaque jewels in two sizes and small metallic beads, the outlines being made with Japanese gold thread, couched on.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

"A Country Woman" asks the Cook what Aspic jelly is. She has made nearly every kind she has ever heard of, but Aspic is more than she can understand. The Cook is certain that this friend, and all others who may be in doubt, will be enlightened and pleased with the following recipe for

Aspic Jelly.

Into 1½ pts. of cold water put 1 onion, 1 carrot and 1 turnip; cut in small pieces; 1 bay leaf; ½ teaspoonful of celery seeds and let it come slowly to the boiling point. Then add 1 teaspoonful of beef extract, 1 teaspoonful of salt and 1 box of gelatine that has been soaked for 15 minutes in ½ pt. of cold water. Beat the whites of 2 eggs, add them to the aspic with a tablespoonful of lemon juice and ¼ teaspoonful of pepper. Let this boil for not more than 2 minutes, then strain through cheesecloth into a mold and place in a cool place over night.

Salmon Croquettes. (Requested.)

Remove all bones, skin and oil from a can of salmon. To each pint allow 1 cupful of milk, 1 tablespoonful of butter and 2 tablespoonfuls of flour. Rub the flour and butter together; stir into the milk when it boils, until it is quite thick. Season the salmon with pepper, salt, onion juice and chopped parsley; mix with the cream and let it cool. Then form into cylinders, dip in egg, then in crumbs and fry in very hot fat.

For pickle lovers here is a recipe that may be new to them. At any rate, it is very nice and is contributed by a Toledo housekeeper who has a reputation among her friends for never failing in the matter of pickles and preserves:

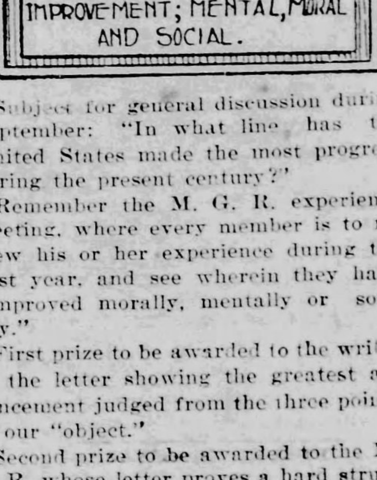
Cucumber Pickles.

Peel and slice thin, as for the table, medium-sized cucumbers; cover with warm, salted water and let them stand over night. In the morning drain through a colander, perfectly dry, place in a porcelain kettle and cover with cold vinegar. Let it come to a boil, then put in cans while hot. When opened in the winter, these will have the taste of fresh cucumbers.

Small Cucumber Pickles.

Wash and wipe carefully (taking care not to break the little prickles that are on them) 100 cucumbers, cover them with a strong brine, boiling hot, in which a lump of alum the size of a walnut has been dissolved; let them stand 24 hours. Then take them out, wipe and place in clear jars and cover with hot vinegar spiced with 1 onion, 1 tablespoonful of whole cloves, 1 oz. of mustard seed and 3 blades of mace. Cover closely and they will be ready for use in three weeks. A small piece of horseradish in each jar will prevent the vinegar from moulding.

Vinegar for pickles should never be boiled, just allowed to come to the boiling point. Porcelain or granite kettles should be used in making pickles, and pickles keep best in a cool, dark place.



Subject for general discussion during September: "In what line has the United States made the most progress during the present century?"

Remember the M. G. R. experience meeting, where every member is to review his or her experience during the past year, and see wherein they have "improved morally, mentally or socially."

First prize to be awarded to the writer of the letter showing the greatest advancement judged from the three points of our "object."

Second prize to be awarded to the M. G. R. whose letter proves a hard struggle has been made to live up to our motto under discouraging circumstances and surroundings.

Will the West Virginian state president please take notice that Miss Prudence expects him to furnish the subject for general discussion during October, and will be glad to have him forward it at as early a date as he finds convenient?

Will Nora E. Worley, of New Mexico, please send her full address, very plainly written, to Miss Prudence at once.

The Chaperone feels called upon to say a word or two to her boys and girls to-day concerning their letters. When a subject is introduced in the column, one or two writers will respond at once—then a few more will wake up—and by the time the question has gone through several weeks, and the majority of the readers are weary of it, letters come pouring in concerning it, and their writers are duly offended because they are not published.

Analyze the word "newspaper" please, and you will see that the first part of it can not be properly furnished by such material. If you see something that you have a reply for, make it that very hour—and make it concise.

Another thing: The Blade stands for all good causes: Temperance, religion, politics, etc., each receives fair and impartial handling in the proper departments. The M. G. R. was not inaugurated for the discussion at length of either of these subjects, and letters similar to one received to-day from an Indiana correspondent canot be published; space and justice to other contributors forbids.

This letter consisted of five large sized sheets of letter-paper closely written, containing nothing but the author's views on the temperance question. "Why do so many business men drink beer?" was his text, and it was sufficiently well-handled, but unfortunately he came to the wrong pulpit!

Choose your subjects from your surroundings, from your studies or from the experiences that come to you daily; strive to grow wiser, and to help one another to grow wiser, and when you have grown settle these weighty questions if you will.

There's just one more "head" to this sermonette. Don't be personal in your letters. There is a growing tendency to this, especially among the members in a Southern state, who, Miss Prudence fancies, are all acquaintances.

Sly hints and allusions are all right enough in private correspondence, but they do not interest the great majority of the M. G. R.'s or help to fulfill the object of the order.

The mechanical part of the letters received show a magnificent contrast to those first written by the members. Spelling, writing, grammar and composition have improved wonderfully; now then let's take a turn at the "tone" of the epistles, and see if that cannot be equally improved.

Helen:—No especial date has been set for that visit; it will be "in the fall," and the entertaining should be just what any other guest would receive at your hands.

Aunt Nell:—This will answer your question also.

Agnes, Rob Roy, Lione, Southerner and A. B. sent words of sympathy, advice and counsel to Toddy, but as that misguided young man has already, according to Miss Prudence's ideas, received more than enough attention, the letters were not published, though the writers are invited most cordially to come again.

Jew, Tenn., writes: I am becoming interested in this little corner of The Blade, and can wait no longer to gain admittance. Since you have a good many young and cheerful folks among you, I hope you will let one whom my nom signifies join you. I am acquainted with several M. G. R. members, and finding them good company, I want to get where I can have more good company, beside New England Girl; I hope she likes Jews, and will accept the company.

Pajarito, Ind., writes: My nom is a nickname given me in California by some Spanish neighbors, because of my whistling like a tame canary. It is pronounced pah-hah-reeto, and translated "little bird." Miss Stewart, of Pacific Grove, I was a friend of your brother Charles; we often visited "the tanks" together. I like music, athletics, and the several languages, but am not proficient in either.

Miss Prudence thinks she may reasonably feel proud of this "little bird," who says in a private letter that he corresponds with one friend in Latin, with another in Spanish, and with a third in Chinese! Tell us about "the tanks" next time you write, Pajarito.

Comet No. 2, Ill., writes: I have been a quiet observer of your meetings, tilted back in my chair in an obscure corner of the room, but I have kept still as long as my nature is inclined to let me, so if everybody is willing I would like to join the assembly. I think Ground Cherry will be glad to have some one to help him uphold the dignity of our sex. Many of your names have become familiar to me; Bonnie Burnie, Elsa, Sweet Night-ingale, New Eng. Girl, I doff my hat to you all; write often; I like to hear from you. I think Bonnie Burnie's suggestion in regard to the nom de plumes is a good one; it would surely be interesting to hear why each M. G. R. so happened to call himself. Who will start the ball rolling?

The "ball" has already been started; act on the hint in the firstly of to-day's exhortation, M. G. R.'s, and write at once if you intend to write at all; don't drag.

Mildred, Neb., writes: I would like to shake hands with Leona; I, too, think a lady looks as well as a gentleman on a wheel, if she does not wear bloomers; if she does, it's her own business, not mine; if I did not like her appearance I would look another way, and so could the rest of you.

Blue-eyed Beauty, in what part of Kansas, and how near Beulah do you live? I will tell you where I live next time, if you wish.

Did you know that Lady Tennyson, widow of the poet-laureate, was dead? She was the daughter of Henry Sellwood, esq., and married Alfred Tennyson in 1850. Her son Hallam is the present Lord Tennyson.

Pansy Blossom, Neb., writes:—I think Bonnie Burnie's idea a good one, and I chose my nom because it is the name of one of my favorite flowers. If Miss Prudence and the M. G. R's. want some honey to eat, come up here, and I will be very generous, for we have lots of it this year. I know Hazel Thornton would prefer a pickle, though.

How many of the M. G. R's. attended the World's Fair at Chicago. We moved there about the latter end of the Fair, and I went about a dozen times. I have been looking over some of the back numbers of The Blade, and would like to have belonged to the Circle when they made their journey around the world. I hardly ever see letters from Nebraska in the column; I should think our president would get discouraged. I intend writing on some of the subjects for discussion after this.

A good resolution, Pansy, and one that Miss Prudence sincerely hopes you will "stick to." You and Mildred are quite welcome to send your letters under one cover if you wish to do so.

Scarlet Wing, Ore., writes:—As Miss Prudence encourages the M. G. R's. to act on Bonnie Burnie's suggestion concerning our noms, I will send in the reason why I chose mine. Upon the west bank of the Mississippi river, in the state of Minnesota, where I once lived, is a large bluff called Barnes's Bluff, rising about 400 feet above the immediate surrounding country, with almost perpendicular sides, being about a mile in length and perhaps a quarter of a mile in width.

Under the shadow of this bluff now stands the city of Red Wing, named for an Indian chief, who lies buried upon the summit of the bluff. I had this chief in mind when thinking of a nom de plume for my M. G. R. correspondence, and chose not Red Wing, but as I thought, the more euphonious one, of Scarlet Wing.

Florence, Iowa:—I am an invalid at present, having hurt my foot so that I can not walk, and spend my time sewing and reading, being always so glad to get The Blade, and hear from the M. G. Rs.

When I wrote my first letter to the Column, I did not know of any nom de plume that I wished to adopt, so I just signed my christian name. We have been working hard to get an organ for our Sunday school, and have succeeded at last."

From this letter it seems that condolence and congratulations are equally in order, and the chaperone feels sure that the Circle joins her in offering both.

HOW IT WORKS.

THE STORY IS TOLD BY A BRILLIANT CALIFORNIA WOMAN.

Alice Moore McComas Says That Woman Suffrage Is a Pronounced Success Where Tried.

One of the most brilliant of women workers in the cause of Woman's Suffrage and other things which she believes would conduce to the betterment of humanity is Mrs. Alice Moore McComas, of Los Angeles, California. She is indefatigable in her efforts to carry any good thing through to a successful ending, is a fine platform speaker, besides being a good writer upon a subject in which she is interested.

Her husband is Judge C. C. McComas, a lawyer in good standing, and they have a pleasant home in the thriving city of Los Angeles. When her domestic cares are lessened by the growing up of her family, Mrs. McComas will doubtless be still more interested in public work, in which she is so well fitted to wield a strong influence.

Concerning woman suffrage in California she writes: "The most notable session of the Woman's Congress association was held this year from May 4 to 11 in the city of San Francisco. It is impossible to give the least detail of the good work done, and the enthusiasm aroused. As there is an amendment to the state constitution, to give the suffrage to women, to be voted on at the November election, 'Woman and Government' was the subject chosen, and all the addresses—64 in number—dealt faithfully with the subject, bringing out thoroughly the place of woman in government—past, present and future. Every phase of the subject was ably handled in these addresses, given by representative men and women of the 'Golden State.' Each one was limited to 20 minutes, and was followed by 10 minutes' discussions from the floor."

Those people who are working against giving the right of suffrage to women, and who fear that the country will go to the bow-wows if it be done, ought to gain a degree of tranquility by reading the following which was passed by the Wyoming House of Representatives just before its adjournment in 1893:

Be it resolved by the Second Legislature of the State of Wyoming, That the possession and exercise of suffrage by the women in Wyoming for the past quarter of a century has wrought no harm and has done great good in many ways; that it has largely aided in banishing crime, pauperism and vice from this state, and that without any violent or oppressive legislation; that it has secured peaceful and orderly elections, good government, and a remarkable degree of civilization and public order; and we point with pride to the facts that after nearly 25 years of woman suffrage not one county in Wyoming has a poorhouse, that our jails are almost empty, and crime, except that committed by strangers in the state, almost unknown; and as the result of experience we urge every civilized community on earth to enfranchise its women without delay.

Resolved, That an authenticated copy of these resolutions be forwarded by the governor of the state to the Legislature of every state and territory in this country, and to every legislative body in the world; and that we request the press throughout the civilized world to call the attention of their readers to these resolutions.

Then here is some more of the same sort of thing—and much additional could be given if necessary, but the editor believes that the greater proportion of the Household recognizes the right in the matter—from Colorado:

Woman suffrage was gained in Colorado through a Constitutional amendment which was submitted to the voters in the fall of 1893. The bill for the amendment was introduced by a Republican member and passed by a Populist Senate and a Republican House of Representatives. Under date of December 12, 1895, A. B. McGaffey, Secretary of State, wrote, in answer to an inquiry from California:

"There has been nothing to regret—there is nothing to regret—in Colorado's experience with women in politics. On the contrary, there have been many gratifying results. There have been no startling or revolutionary changes, but as we study the situation 'before' and 'after,' we see that there has been a change, and that it has been in every way for the better. Women generally

take quite as deep an interest and active a part in politics here as do the men, and I think I am safe in saying that fully as large a percentage of them go to the polls and vote. Since Colorado has had universal suffrage there has undoubtedly been a distinct improvement in the moral tone of politics. Woman's influence has been felt as it could not be felt before. Primaries, conventions, public meetings, elections, all have quietly and almost unconsciously, though none the less effectively, been molded by her presence—quieter, more orderly, and less liable to take chances in the nomination of candidates unworthy of the fullest confidence of the people. I trust that the women of California will be successful in their efforts to secure that undeniable right of citizenship, 'equality before the law,' and I know that if they do, your state will be the better for it." E. S. B.

TRUST THE CHILDREN.

Trust the children. Never doubt them,
Build a wall of love about them;
After sewing seeds of duty,
Trust them for the flowers of beauty.

Trust the children. Don't suspect them.
Let your confidence direct them.
At the hearth or in the wildwood
Meet them on the plane of childhood.

Trust the little ones. Remember
May is not like chill December.
Let no words of rage or madness
Check their happy notes of gladness.

Trust the little ones. You guide them,
And, above all, ne'er deride them.
Should they trip, or should they blunder,
Lest you snap love's cords asunder.

Trust the children. Let them treasure,
Mother's faith in boundless measure,
Father's love in them confiding;
Then no secret they'll be hiding.

Trust the children just as He did
Who for "such" once sweetly pleaded.
Trust and guide, but never doubt them,
Build a wall of love about them.
—New York Ledger.

Graceful Introductions.

"How shall I perform an introduction?" inquires a girl who likes to do things gracefully, and who is entirely right in her notion that for most things there is a right way and also a wrong one.

Introducing people is neither difficult nor occult, and it requires no special training. There are a few very simple rules to be observed. You present a gentleman to a lady, and a younger to an older person. You are careful to speak clearly and distinctly, for nothing is more embarrassing than to have a stranger's name mumbled so that it remains unknown, thus defeating the end of the introduction. You do not say, "Mamma, let me present my classmate," leaving your mother to guess at the part of your speech which was really the most important; you say, "My classmate, Miss Leonard." And, equally, when you are introducing Miss Leonard to your friend you do not say, "Alice, may I introduce my cousin Sophie," in which case neither young woman would have the least idea of more than the other's Christian name. If a person is a personage—a professor, or doctor, or clergyman, or in any way noted or famous—the tactful young girl makes the title a part of her introduction, so that the people presented to him are aware that they are honored by the new acquaintance.—Harper's Round Table.

For Young Folks.

THE BIRD'S SONG.

Close by my window, on a tree,
A bird each morning sings to me,
(The merry little elf).
And do you know the song he sings
As there he sits with folded wings?
"Tis "Quit, behave yourself!"

Why does he sing that song to me?
If I were bad as I could be,
If I were fond of pelf,
If I were false, or said bad words,
I'd need that warning of the bird's,
"Quit, quit, behave yourself!"

But now I do not need that song.
"Are you so good you can't do wrong?"
You saucy little elf!
I do not tease, or whine, or pout.
"You scolded when the laugh came out
And could not stop itself."

Ah, so I did my little Rose,
I scold you when you tear your clothes,
Or break a cup of delf.
I fret about such little things.
No wonder that the birdie sings,
"Quit, quit, behave yourself!"

Then sing away, dear little bird,
May your brave song be ever heard
To rouse my better self.
So when my looks are threatening,
Or words are harsh, sing, birdie, sing,
"Quit, quit, behave yourself!"
—The New Crusade.

A BUFFALO STAMPEDE.

An Indian Chief Saves a White Boy From Being Crushed to Death.

A number of the bulls began to bellow, and to throw dirt with their hoofs. Their noise and stir started a herd down the nearest hill, and we saw a host of them come tearing down the slope, with long, lunging jumps, some of them flinging their heels and tails high in the air, jumping sidewise, and bawling in a mad, freakish way, just as cattle sometimes plunge down a hill, half in play, half in a state of nervous excitement. There was now a perfect bedlam of noise, and clouds of dust were rising on all hands. The chief motioned to me to shoot.

I carried a short, thick-barreled buffalo gun—it was before the days of breech-loaders—which threw an ounce and a half slug. I aimed at a bull some 50 feet away, who offered a broadside shot in his pawing. The heavy ball knocked him off his feet, and the next moment he was at his last gasp.

The chief also fired his rifle, with what effect I did not see, for our shots did not startle even the nearest animals, so great was the noise of their own bawlings, and so thick the cloud of dust they had raised. A mad craze seemed suddenly to have possessed the whole herd, for a great crowd had pressed down out of the ravine, and hundreds were plunging down the bluffs. The situation had suddenly become startling and dangerous.

The chief, in alarm, sprang to his feet, and threw the wolf-skin from his head. I did the same. He had evidently counted on scattering the buffalo, and frightening them off by our first shots.

Instead, a tumbling mass of them had gathered about the animal which I had shot, and, excited to greater frenzy than ever by the smell of blood, were filling the air with hoarse, deep, quavering roars, which made the ground tremble under us.

The dust from the multiplying numbers which surged in toward us, pervaded as it was with alkali, set me into a paroxysm of sneezing and coughing in spite of my intense alarm. It now enveloped us in so thick a cloud that we could practically see nothing. Suddenly the chief seized me by the arm. "Come," he said, "we go quick!" and we started at a run. We dodged hither and thither to get out of the way of plunging, bawling animals, many of which lunged past within arm's reach.

The dust had grown continuously thicker, and my eyes, filled with the smarting alkali, failed me utterly before we had run fifty yards. I was again seized by a violent fit of coughing and sneezing.

I shouted to Little Bear, between my coughings, that I could not see. He answered only, "We go quick—quick!" and, keeping a tight grip upon my arm, jerked me this way and that, as we rushed ahead.

But, active and powerful as he was, he could not save me in my blindness from collision. I was hit by one of the huge animals and knocked over. The creature struck me on the left side, and I was wrenched from the chief's grasp and sent rolling over and over in the dust. In fact, I was knocked breathless, half-stunned, and could not have arisen at once of my own accord. I should have been run over and crushed but for the chief. As it was, I just had sense enough to know that I was jerked from the ground, tossed upward, and borne forward upon his shoulders.

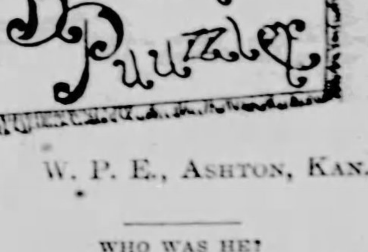
He ran like a deer, carrying me as if I had been a papoose, jumping and dodging this way and that, among the throng of animals whose rumbling tread sounded in my ears like the muttering of thunder.

Twice he was run into and thrown, and we both measured our full lengths; but he was on his feet again in an instant, and, lifting me as before, darted ahead, seemingly unhurt. How he managed to keep his eyesight and his bearings in that choking cloud, and among that excited mass of animals is, and always will be, a mystery to me.

But he did it.

He carried me out of that bellowing, crazy crowd of animals, and set me upon my feet upon the hill above them, giving utterance to a huge grunt of satisfaction when he found I could stand.
—St. Nicholas.

OUR WONDER COLUMN



W. P. E., ASHTON, KAN.

WHO WAS HE?

He was born in 1452 at Vinci, in the Val d'Arno, near Florence. He was a great painter and sculptor, and also cultivated successfully botany, mathematics, poetry and music. In 1485 he instituted an Academy of Arts, and in the year 1497 he executed his most famous picture, which was painted in oils on the wall of the refectory in a convent near Milan. His death occurred in Amboise, May 2, 1519.

PANSY BLOSSOM.

2.—METAGRAM.

Whole I signify to tear asunder; change my head and I become, successively, a vehicle, an animal, a market, a pointed missile, acid, and an excrescence on the skin.

ROBT. S. WALKER.

3.—RIGHT-ANGLED TRIANGLE.

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1.—A consonant.
2.—A city of Palestine.
3.—A human being.
4.—A resinous gum.
5.—One of the prophets.

The perpendicular gives the name of a high place, the base the name of a prophet, and the hypothenuse name a descendant of Saul.

C. M. B.

Fully correct answers to the above will count 5 on the prize account.—Ed.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

If the altitude of an equilateral triangle be 3, what will be the diameter of the inscribed circle?

MARLEY CRANFORD.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us about the iron-bark tree?

ESME ROY.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"Worth makes the man, and want of it, the fellow."

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of September 10.

1.—Oliver H. Perry.
2.—Lake Erie. (Figures correspond to letters in alphabet.)
3.—Perry's Victory.
4.—"We have met the enemy, and they are ours."

Answer to Query of September 3, sent by W. P. E.:

The Giants' Causeway was so called from the mythical legend that it was the commencement of a road to be constructed by giants across the North Channel into Scotland.

It is situated in the county of Antrim, in Ireland, and is a striking specimen of basaltic columns, consisting of hundreds of thousands of columns, chiefly hexagonal, though examples may be found with five, seven, eight and nine sides, with the single instance of a triangular prism. They vary from one to five feet in diameter, and from 20 to 200 feet in height, each pillar being divided into joints of unequal length, the concave hollow of the end of one division fitting exactly into the convex projection of the other. The district in which this remarkable formation occurs lies on both sides of the river Bann, and comprehends an area of about 800 square miles. Throughout this area the basalt is found occupying all the eminences, and constituting an overlying bed of igneous rocks at least 500 feet in thickness.

Chat.

Correct solutions have been received from T. J. Smith, Iowa Boy, N. Holt, Elsa, W. P. E., Pauline, and Lena Rivers.

Puzzles were accepted from Elsa, Richard Marshall, W. P. E., Lena Rivers, and Inda.

T. J. Smith: You are very welcome; come again.

Iowa Boy: The Query appeared in the Column some time ago.

Pauline: Both Schoolmistress and Miss Prudence have cause to regret your illness. Can't you "turn over a new leaf?"

Inda: Good for the cucumber patch! Let it bring forth its novel fruit as often as you please.

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, Ohio. "O. W. C."

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

A MIGHTY MEETING.

The Little City of Canton Overrun With Republicans.

Canton, O., Sept. 18.—Canton was up late last night looking over her wardrobe and selecting the brightest and best. Canton was up early this morning and robed in raiment gorgeous and elaborate.

The formal opening of the campaign in the home city of the Republican nominee occurs to-day, and that Canton might appear at her best and do herself and her guests credit was the occasion of all the hustle and hurry. Streets are strung with streamers and banners and flags; arches with welcoming mottoes span prominent thoroughfares; buildings, public and private, are draped with flags and bunting; portraits of McKinley and Hobart are displayed in thousands of windows.

Nature lent her assistance to the demonstration with a day approaching

S. M. CULLOM.

At noon the hustle and hurry of parade organization began. The parade moved in four divisions of footmen, and with a large contingent of wheelmen and horsemen. Pennsylvania, West Virginia and other states formed the first division; Ohio, outside of Stark county, the second; Stark county, outside of Canton, the third, and Canton, the fourth. Each of the notable delegations was assigned a position of honor. Major McKinley, the visiting speakers, the officers of the day and guests of honor rode in open carriages at the head of the parade. A short line of march brought the parade to a monster tent with accommodations for 20,000 people.

Here the first meeting was held, Governor Bushnell presiding and making a short introductory address. There was music by the combined bands and campaign songs by the Pittsburg Tariff League quartette and the Aeolian quartette. Addresses were made by Senator Cullom, of Illinois, and Thurston, of Nebraska.

In the evening, with brilliant illuminations, another parade will be made and another meeting held in the tent, Governor Hastings, of Pennsylvania, and Congressman McCleary, of Minnesota, to be the speakers.

Senator Cullom Speaks.

Senator Cullom, after a lengthy discussion of the tariff question, took up the money issue, saying in part:

Mr. Altgeld and other Democratic leaders say the present dollar is a 200-cent dollar, while the dollar before 1873 was a 100-cent dollar. In the first place the statement is not correct, but if it were, which would you rather have, a dollar worth 200 or a dollar worth 50 cents? They say nobody ever saw a 50-cent dollar. Nobody ever saw an American dollar in coin that would not circulate anywhere in this country, and in many foreign countries at its nominal value.

Suppose it is true that our dollars are 200 cent dollars. How many of these have we in circulation? According to the last treasury statement we have more than $1,500,000,000, consisting of gold, silver and paper, one dollar just as good as another, a per capita circulation of nearly $22. If Bryan, Altgeld and their associates are right, then our money in circulation is equal to $3,000,000,000 or about $44 per capita. As their platform only calls for $50 per capita they ought to be satisfied with $44.

Let us see what would happen in the event of the success of the nominees of the Chicago convention.

Our gold would leave us or be hoarded—that is certain—a contraction of $600,000,000. The remainder of our money would shrink in purchasing power equal to the difference between the par value of the dollar and the bullion price of silver. That difference is now about 47 cents. So that our circulation would be contracted to that extent, and we would have less than $9 per capita in circulation of actual money where we now have $22.

Mr. Bryan says we would, no doubt, have a panic at first (after the adoption of free coinage). He admits that much. He does not say whether it will be just a little wave which will wet the toes and scare the timorous, or whether it will be a tidal wave which will engulf the nation.

We are not children in experience. We had our fingers burned four years ago, and they are yet sore from the effects of the fire. William J. Bryan told us then that free trade was just what we needed; that our troubles were all due to the tariff. He now tells us that we must have free silver; that it will be a crime against humanity to longer refuse it; that all mankind has been suffering untold misery since 1873 on account of the demonetization of silver.

You know better. Will you take his advice again? I do not think you will.

There is no use in deceiving ourselves in dealing with this question. We have more gold and more silver than we ever had before, and altogether more circulating medium than we ever had before, and we have no money that is not at par with gold, which is the recognized money of the commercial world. Let us not run off after moonshine theories pressed upon us by Bryan, Tillman and Altgeld and men who may be honest but who are urging the people of this country to adopt a policy or try an experiment in defiance of the facts of history and in opposition to the judgment of the wisest friends of silver in the world.

The Republican party is for bimetallism; it believes in the use of both gold and silver as money. It believes in the admission of both to the mints of the United States on equal terms as soon as it can be done with safety and honor. Our party is pledged to it in the St. Louis platform.

They tell the farmer he will get higher prices for his products with free coinage, and they tell the laborer at the same time that he will have more work and higher wages. All history shows that the price of labor is the first to go down and the last to go up. The Democrats propose in some mysterious [illegible] to suspend the law of supply and demand. There is not the slightest doubt that the unlimited free coinage of silver in this country would bring down wages. And that is what many men who favor free trade and free coinage want.

CHICAGO ANARCHISTS.

The Lair of One Found and Quantities of Dynamite.

Chicago, Sept. 21.—Joseph Bestman, said by the police to be an anarchist, [illegible] at 18 Sedgewick court three years ago this fall, a trunk containing sufficient dynamite to have destroyed an [illegible] of property in Chicago and to have taken the lives of hundreds of citizens. [illegible] discovery was made by accident. [illegible]tman was not found, but the police [illegible]ed information that he is living [illegible]s, Texas, and wired the chief of [illegible] to arrest him at once. [illegible]covery of this enormous quantity of explosive matter and the story [illegible] man himself, so far as now [illegible] to the police, brings to light a[illegible]narchistic plotting such as Chicago has not had revealed since the [illegible] of 1885, when the existence [illegible] was threatened and Spies and [illegible] swung on the gallows for [illegible] thrown at the Haymarket [illegible] Much correspondence with [illegible]emned anarchists was also

NEW YORK POPOCRATS.

The Convention Warned Against Tammany.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 17.—Delay in perfecting its work by the platform committee was the reason assigned for the lapse of an hour after the time set for the reassembling of the Democratic state convention before that body was called to order to-day. Business then proceeded with expedition. The report of the committee on credentials having been adopted, the committee on permanent organization reported, naming ex-Congressman Hosea H. Rockwell, of Chemung, for permanent chairman. The report was accepted without dissent. Mr. Rockwell was greeted with much applause as he appeared upon the platform. He was introduced by Temporary Chairman Grady.

At the conclusion of his speech, the chairman called for the report of the committee on resolutions, and it was read by Mr. Yorke.

The first plank of the platform is as follows:

The Democratic party of the state of New York, in convention assembled, unreservedly endorses the platform adopted by the Democratic party at the national convention held in Chicago on July 7, 1896; cordially approves the nominations there made; pledges to William J. Bryan and Arthur Sewall its hearty and active support; and declares as its deliberate judgment that never in the history of the Democratic party has a platform been written which embodied more completely the interests of the whole people, as distinguished from those who seek legislation for private benefit, than that given to the country by the national Democratic convention of 1896.

In subsequent sections the platform denounces the Raines excise law as infringing upon the rights of the citizens; accuses the Republican state administration of extravagance; alleges that the legislature has prostituted its powers to partisan ends in legislating Democrats out of office; advocates the improvement of roads and urges amendment of the employers' liability law.

Mr. Yorke moved the previous question on the adoption of the report. Henry D. Purroy, objected, but was ruled out of order. The convention voted viva voce on the adoption of the previous question, which the chair decided was carried.

Nominations for governor being in order Albany county presented the name of John Boyd Thacher. Allegheny county presented the name of Congressman Sulzer. The galleries cheered wildly but the delegates received the nomination apathically. Jefferson county presented the name of Wilber F. Porter.

In seconding the nomination of Mr. Thacher, Senator Grady warned the convention that the nomination of a Tammany man (Sulzer being meant) would put it in the power of the opposition to make it appear that the issue was whether or not the Tiger should rule in state politics. The only desire of Tammany, he said, was to see a candidate nominated who could help the Chicago ticket.

On call of roll Thacher was nominated.

Elliott Danforth moved the nomination of Wilbur F. Porter for lieutenant-governer. Judge Porter was immediately nominated by acclamation.

Robert G. Titus was unanimously nominated for judge of the court of appeals.

Presidential electors were chosen and the convention adjourned sine die.

GOVERNOR ASHLEY DEAD.

A Famous Republican War Leader Passed Away.

Toledo Daily Blade, Sept. 16.

James Mansfield Ashley is dead.

This announcement will be a shock to his thousands of friends in all parts of the country.

While his more intimate friends knew that his health was not good, yet they were not prepared for the news of his death.

Although past the allotted three-score and ten he had the appearance of a hale and hearty man and gave promise of living for many years.

His death occurred at the Sanitarium at Alma, Mich., at 7:15 this morning. His wife and son, Harry, arrived last evening and were present at the time of his death.

The immediate cause of Governor Ashley's death was kidney trouble. He was in a comatose condition for some time previous to dissolution. Mr. Ashley came to Alma about a week ago.

Mr. Ashley leaves a widow, Mrs. Emma J. Ashley, a daughter, Mrs. Edward Hewitt, of New York, and three sons, James, jr., H. N. and C. S. Ashley, all of Toledo.

James Mansfield Ashley was born in Allegheny county, Pennsylvania, November 14, 1824. His parents were natives of America, of English and Scotch extraction. His early education was acquired at home, under the guidance of his father and mother. In 1841 he entered the printing office of the Scioto Valley Republican, edited by William P. Camden, and subsequently was employed in various printing offices until he became in 1848 editor and proprietor of the Democrat, in Portsmouth, Ohio. During his experience as an editor he studied law with Charles Oscar Tracy, under whom he prosecuted his studies until he was admitted to the bar in 1849, shortly after which he relinquished his connection with the Democrat. The ensuing two years were passed in Portsmouth in the office of his former preceptor in the practice of his profession. In the fall of 1851 he moved to Toledo, Ohio, and there, with the exception of temporary absences on official business, he has permanently resided. In 1858 he was elected as a radical anti-slavery man to the Thirty-sixth Congress from the then Fifth district of Ohio. To this honorable position he was consecutively re-elected in 1860, 1862, 1864 and 1866. While in Congress, during Buchanan's administration, he delivered two speeches which dealt ably with the momentous questions of the hour. In the second speech, after the election of Mr. Lincoln, he anticipated the great events of the approaching war, and drew attention to the vital issues presented. It stands recorded as a masterly, an eloquent oration in the interests of unity and peace, and was recognized as a statesmanlike view of a political situation. In 1863 and 1864 he had charge in the House of Representatives of the Constitutional amendment for the abolishment of slavery in the United States, which was, as history tells, carried in the House of Representatives by the aid of the Democratic votes and became part of the Constitution. While that amendment was under consideration he delivered a speech in its favor, which added in no small degree to his reputation for ability and broad, liberal views. March 12, 1863, he reported from his committee the first reconstruction bill introduced in either House of Congress, and subsequently delivered several speeches in favor of the plan of reconstruction which he provided for in his first bill. In 1866 he introduced the original resolution for the impeachment of Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, which was referred to the judiciary committee. The evidence presented to the committee was reported upon, and finally a resolution was passed by the House impeaching the President. In 1869 he was appointed by General Ulysses S. Grant governor of Montana, but in 1871 was removed by him for alleged unfriendly criticism of his administration. He was married, in November, 1851, to Emma J. Smith, of Kentucky.

SEWALL'S REPLY

To Those Who Want to Get Him Off the Ticket.

Bath, Me., Sept. 19.—Mr. Sewall, the candidate for vice president, last night answered the cry which has gone up all over the country for his retirement from the free silver ticket:

"There is absolutely nothing in this talk about my withdrawal," he said. "The thing is absurd. I shall not retire under any circumstances. As for the statement that Senator Gorman or any of the Democratic managers desire me to retire, or that the party leaders are bringing influence to bear on me for that purpose it is pure falsehood. On the contrary, all the pressure on me has been the other way."

"But, Mr. Sewall, you must see that with fusions between the Democrats and Populists in so many states there is a prospect that even should Mr. Bryan be elected there would be enough Populists in the electoral college to throw the choice of vice president into the senate."

"I know it," he answered slowly. "I clearly see that Mr. Bryan may be elected and that I may not be. But I am thinking more of free silver than Sewall.

A change in the ticket now is out of the question."

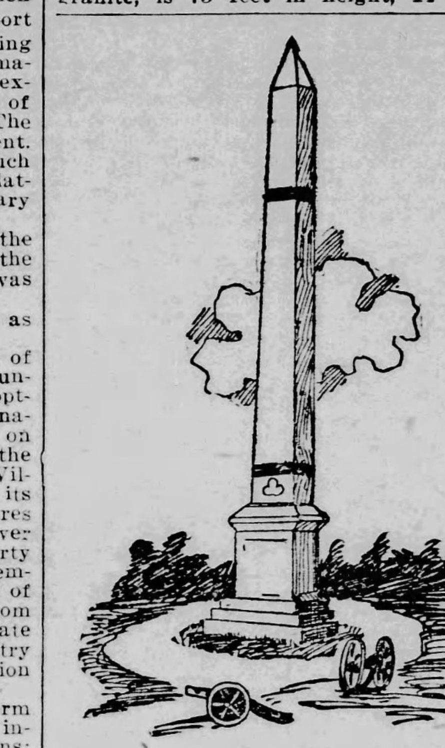
Missouri National Democrats.

St. Louis, Sept. 19.—At a meeting of the state central committee of the national Democratic party of Missouri yesterday it was decided to nominate congressional, state and county officers in all the districts of the state. It was also decided that Judge McD. Trimble, the national nominee for governor, shall open the campaign at Mexico, Mo., September 26.

ANTIETAM'S DEAD.

Fine Monument On the Battlefield Dedicated Thursday.

Hagerstown, Md., Sept. 17.—To-day the monument to the dead soldiers of the battle of Antietam, erected by the Philadelphia Brigade association, was dedicated with impressive ceremonies on the old battlefield. The monument is built of Vermont granite, is 75 feet in height, 14 feet



ANTIETAM MONUMENT.

wide at the base, with a die 6 feet square and 6½ feet high. A shaft 53 feet in height rises from the base. The inscription is this: "Second Brigade, Second Division, Second Corps, Army of the Potomac." The cost of the monument was $15,000, and rises on the turnpike, 200 yards from the old historic Dunkard church, around which the brigade fought so valiantly, losing 545 men in one day's battle.

The orators of the occasion were Gen. O. O. Howard, Gen. Isaac J. Wistar, Gen. James W. Latta, Gen. H. H. Bingham, Col. Thomas J. Stuart, Captain John E. Reilly, and Capt. W. W. Kerr.

IN CALIFORNIA.

Protection a Greater Question Than Money.

New York, Sept. 16.—M. F. DeYoung, of the San Francisco Chronicle, at the national headquarters to-day, said that the people of California while favoring free silver coinage were more anxious about protection, and would vote for the restoration of the McKinley tariff and the renewal of business prosperity in the state. There was no possibility of securing both free silver and protection from the same party, and, therefore, they would make sure of the protective tariff and let silver wait. The business of California in canned fruits, wool, lumber and live stock, wine, etc., had suffered too severely under the Wilson tariff law to admit of the possibility of the electoral vote of the state going in favor of more free trade. Mr. DeYoung is confident that the state will be found in the McKinley column.

Hon. Addison V. Colfin, treasurer of New York state, stated at headquarters to-day that a canvass made among fifty or more Democratic business men in his town, Glen Falls, only three men were for Bryan. He said there was practically no silver sentiment in all Northern New York.

The movement in progress among ex-Confederate soldiers similar to that started a few weeks ago among Union veterans for the formation of a non-partisan organization against Bryanism meets with the hearty indorsement of Gen. Joe Shelby, of Missouri, the famous Confederate leader. In a letter received by General Powell Clayton, of the national executive committee, General Shelby says: "I am profoundly impressed with the necessity devolving upon patriotic citizens of every name and section to unite in a common purpose to prevent the success of the Chicago party (Democrats, so called) to the end that repudiation, disorder and misrule may not control the country. We are entitled to good government and prosperity, and I pledge you my cordial cooperation in securing that condition of affairs and in averting the perilous condition which must inevitably follow the election of Mr. Bryan. Whatever I can do in that direction, I will cheerfully do to the fullest extent."

U. S. Page, formerly of Massachusetts, now engaged in railroad construction and operation in Mexico with headquarters at Tampico, during a call to-day, said: "The very best work that could be done for the interest of employes of railways, iron furnaces, foundries, smelters and corporations generally would be the sending of committees representing different departments down to Mexico to enable them to receive object lessons in wages, the cost and manner of living on the part of the careful workman under a silver system.

"Let them see the enormous cost of the necessities of life as compared with conditions in our country under a gold standard and they would be appalled. Every one would return home a firm sound money advocate."

GEN. GROSVENOR.

He Believes McKinley is Sure of 278 Electoral Votes.

Athens, O., Sept. 21.—Gen. Grosvenor last night gave out a table of estimates of the probable result of the election, at the request of certain members of the press in the East. He said:

"The six New England states with 39 electoral votes will go to McKinley, so I head my table as follows:

"New England, 39; New York, 36; New Jersey, 10; Maryland, 8; Delaware, 3; Pennsylvania, 32; West Virginia, 6; Ohio, 23; Indiana, 15; Illinois, 24; Michigan, 14; Wisconsin, 12; Iowa, 13; Minnesota, 9; South Dakota, 4; Kentucky, 13; Oregon, 4; Washington, 4; California, 9; total, 278. Here is a total of 278 votes, or 54 more than sufficient to elect. I come to some states which are still in doubt, to wit: Kansas, 10; Nebraska, 6; North Carolina, 11; North Dakota, 3; Wyoming, 3; total, 35.

Of the remaining states, Louisiana, 8; Tennessee, 12; Missouri, 17; Texas, 15; Virginia, 12; total, 64, one or more of them within the line of possibility. I might almost say reasonable probability. I concede to Bryan and Watson or Bryan and Sewall Alabama, 11; Arkansas, 8; Colorado, 4; Florida, 4; Georgia, 13; Idaho, 3; Mississippi, 9; Montana, 3; Nevada, 3; South Carolina, 9; Utah, 3; total, 70. These are practically sure for the opposition, although there may be a possible dispute.

BRYAN DOWN EAST.

The Populist Candidate Will Again Invade the Enemy's Country.

Baltimore, Sept. 21.—William J. Bryan arrived in this city last night shortly before midnight and went directly to his hotel.

Mr. Bryan speaks at Dover, Del., today at 1:30 p. m. and in the evening he will address an audience at Wilmington. The residents of Washington Park, N. J., will listen to the candidate on the afternoon of the next day, and in the evening he will be heard in Philadelphia. On the 23rd the New Jersey committee will dictate his movements and Brooklyn will hear him that evening. The next morning Mr. Bryan leaves for Boston, speaking at New Haven, Conn., and staying in that city over night and on the morning of the 25th he makes short speeches at Springfield and Worcester. That night he makes two speeches in Boston, one on the common and the other in Music hall. He will be the guest of George Fred Williams at Dedham, and on Saturday evening leaves for Bath, Me., to visit the vice presidential nominee, where he remains over Sunday.

World's Bicycle Record Broken.

New York, Sept. 19.—Eddie Bald, the bicycle rider, broke the world's unpaced record for a half mile in the first event at Manhattan Beach to-day, time 1 m. 1-5 s., starting from scratch.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

JOHN BOYD THACHER.

Astounding Statement of His Position.

Albany, N. Y., Sept. 21.—By making an official statement last night of his position on the financial question, and by declaring in that statement that he is unalterably for gold, John Boyd Thacher, Democratic nominee for governor, creates one of the most curious situations ever known in politcs in this state.

The statement was issued after a long conference with Senator Hill, Elliott C. Danforth, who was at Senator Hill's house, and D. Cady Herrick, Democratic leader in this county. It was addressed to the chairman of the state committee. It is believed that his course is approved by Senator Hill, William F. Sheehan and others not in attendance at the convention, and tries to fend off any nomination of another Democratic ticket at Brooklyn and force a fight at the polls on state issues, leaving the national ticket entirely out of the question.

Mr. Thacher declares he is not in favor of free silver and will vote for Bryan and Sewall for regularity, and fight the campaign on state issues only. In his letter, Thacher says:

"I cannot ask for support of the people of the state without frankly declaring my position upon the financial issue now agitating the public. I stand to day where I stood in the month of June, in the presence of a convention of the state Democracy. I have not changed in my belief, nor deviated a step in my course. The commercial honor of this country is pledged to the world and the world knows that the nation will maintain its honor

"I took part in the state convention which sent delegates to represent the party in national convention in Chicago. These delegates by participation acquiesced in the action of the national convention by presenting candidates for the offices of President and Vice President of the United States. The state convention of the Democratic party has ratified the nomination of these candidates. The Democratic party is a vehicle to carry the will of the people into effect. Such a vehicle is constructed with difficulty, but is easily destroyed. Failure now and then to perform absolutely satisfactory service will not justify the utter destruction of the vehicle. It was constructed to bear not one burden, but many and various burdens. When the financial burden is finally disposed of, the people will still employ the Democratic party to support the purposes and to carry them into effect. When they do thus employ the party I for one do not want it to be shattered and dismembered, but to be strong, united and efficient.

"Therefore I shall cast my vote for William Jennings Bryan and Arthur Sewall, the candidates in due and regular form chosen by a majority of that convention. I regret I cannot be in full accord on the question of finance with the late convention, but if my position seems inharmonious with the usual attitude of a candidate towards his party, it should be remembered that the conditions are also unusual."

M'KINLEY'S HOME.

From Office to Veranda Every Hour to Welcome Delegates.

Canton, O., Sept. 21.—Major McKinley spent Sunday entertaining a few friends at dinner, glancing over his mail and resting. Commencing Tuesday there will be meetings on the McKinley lawn every day until Oct. 9, and a number of appointments beyond that date have been made. For this week alone there are 29 delegations announced. They will include Republican clubs of Northern Indiana, Republicans from Holmes county, Ohio, workmen from various factories throughout the East and delegations of citizens and McKinley and Hobart clubs from different portions of the country. The Peoria, Ill., traveling men's club visits Canton next Saturday as also do the Republican wheelmen of Toledo.

The week following will be practically a repetition of the last few weeks as regards delegations of visitors. Monday, Oct. 5, the Republican Editorial Association of the Nineteenth district of Illinois will come.

FUSION IN TEXAS.

Republicans and Populists Have Agreed On a Joint Ticket.

Dallas, Tex., Sept. 19.—Wright Cuney, the colored Republican leader of Texas, said yesterday:

"Fusion between the Republicans and Populists of Texas is now virtually effected."

It was known several days ago that fusion had become a foregone conclusion, and that announcement of it had been delayed as a matter of policy to see what Bryan would do about Sewall. The Populists now declare that the letter notifying Bryan of his nomination does not meet with the approval of Texas Populists.

E. Woods, state lecturer of the Populist party, after attending a Republican committee meeting yesterday said:

"The Populists who first declared that they would vote for Bryan and Watson now take higher grounds and say they will not vote for Bryan at all unless Sewall has withdrawn from the race and the Democrats are pledged to support Watson. In the letter written by Senator Allen to Bryan notifying him of his nomination they utterly repudiate calling attention to the fact that it ignores the letter written by Butler to Watson, which expresses the sentiments of Texas Populists."

It was learned at Republican headquarters that arrangements are being made to at once put into the field forty Republicans and double that number of Populist speakers.

BATTLESHIP TEXAS.

Called the Jonah of the United States Navy.

New York, Sept. 19.—The battle ship Texas, which has just had another of her narrow escapes—in running aground off Newport—is the Jonah of the United States navy. Ever since she was launched at the Norfolk navy yard in 1892 she has had the very worst of luck. Even while she was building several men were fatally hurt while at work upon her, and one mechanic plunged to death from her decks. Her engines were burned in a fire at the Richmond iron works, and her bronze propeller was broken on her first trip. Every turn she took she seemed to go awry. She swamped a schooner in her first dock trial, one of her turrets very nearly sank her while at the dock, and while dry docked last November it was found that she had structural weakness that cost $125,000 to remedy. Every one of her trial trips was unfortunate. In one her eccentric strap got hot, in another her condensers would not work, in another her wheels wobbled, in a fourth her steering gear was broken. She lost one of her anchors off Thompkinsville, and has had other mishaps without end. The climax was reached when she ran aground off Newport. Her perverse nature asserted itself when she refused to be battered to pieces by the waves, as she richly dserved to be. The Texas was the first American battle ship built after English plans, and this fact made her a cynosure for a long time. She was subjected to the most merciless criticism by navy men, who seemed to be pretty well justified in their opinions. She is 301 feet 4 inches long, 64 feet 7 inches on the beam, and has a displacement of 6,300 tons. She has only been one year in commission.

COMES TO OHIO.

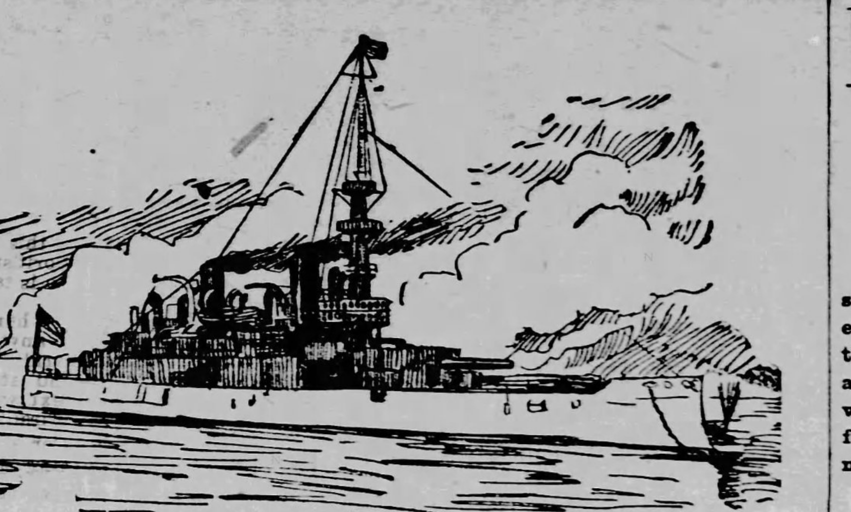
The President's Brother to Make Cleveland His Home.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 16.—Rev. W. M. Cleveland, a brother of President Cleveland, who has two sons living in this city, has arrived in Cleveland with his wife, preparatory to taking up his residence here.

Mr. Cleveland comes from Chaumont, Jefferson county, N. Y. He has given up active work as a minister, for the present, at least, and comes to Cleveland because, as he says, his two sons live here, and for the reason that he has a sister living in Toledo and another near relative in the north central part of the state.

Against Obscene Buttons.

Columbus, O., Sept. 16.—Police here have declared war on the obscene button that has appeared in great numbers in the flood of election buttons. Many of these come clearly within the laws against indecent literature, and all dealers selling them will be arrested and indecent buttons found will be destroyed.



UNITED STATES BATTLE SHIP INDIANA IN ACTION.

BATTLESHIP INDIANA

Presented With a Beautiful Silver Service.

New York, Sept. 21.—In New York harbor to-day the United States battle ship Indiana was presented with the finest silver service afloat. The gift is from the whole people of the state of Indiana, and was officially made to the captain and officers of the great vessel by Governor Claude Matthews and a large delegation of the citizens of the state. In making the presentation the governor handed to Captain Robley D. Evans, the commander of the ship, a letter dated Indianapolis, and signed by himself, conveying in simple language the gift of the people to the noble ship. A term on which the silver service is given the ship provides that when any mess of the commissioned officers of the ship desire to given an entertainment the mess shall be entitled to use all or any part of the service on that occasion. The consummation of the enterprise today is very gratifying, not only to the committee that attended to the details of the work, but to all the thousands of men, women and children of Indiana that subscribed to the fund wherewith the beautiful service was bought.

The Silver Service.

The silver service consists of a full dinner service and a tea set. Altogether there are 38 pieces, most of them large and massive. The keynote of the artistic and graceful decorations is the beautiful centerpiece. It is a large flower or fruit dish of elaborate workmanship and delicate finish. The hand of the designer makes it appear lighter in weight than it really is. It is 10 inches high and 28 inches long. Its weight is 297 ounces, nearly 25 pounds. The shape is oblong, with delicately curved handles at each end. In the center, on each side, is a medallion; on one the seal of the state of Indiana is borne in high relief, while on the other, also in high relief, is a facsimile in miniature of the soldiers' and sailors' monument at Indianapolis. Similar medallions appear on all the pieces. Curving outward from these medallions are shells of the Nautilus entwined with seaweed in varied forms, and pendant from these are wreaths of eglantines, oak and sycamore leaves, shrubs, etc., symbolizing the flora of the state. Underneath the medallion is an inscription: "From the School Children of Indiana," this being the piece to which the "penny fund" was devoted. The graceful rolling form suggests the rolling swell of the sea, while the under curve recalls the lines of a clipper ship. The piece is richly gold lined, and over the top is a silver gilt wire net work covering for cut flowers, which can be removed, when the dish can be used as a jardiniere, or if the lining is taken out it will also serve as a fruit dish.

Ranking next to this in richness of effect come the massive candelabra; these have nine lights each, and stand twenty-two and a half inches high, exclusive of candles and shades, and weigh over thirty-six pounds. The arms of the candelabra are gracefully twined, and the sconce cups and saucers are formed of the eglantine flowers. The large salver, another notable piece, is oblong in form, twenty-four inches long and weighs over 200 ounces. The salver has two handles, and in the large open center space there is a fine etching, measuring eleven inches, of the soldiers' and sailors' monument. Beneath the monument, in the center of an elaborate bit of ornamentation, appears the seal of the state of Indiana, and also the words: "Presented to the Battleship Indiana by the Citizens of Indiana, 1896." A similar inscription has been introduced as a decoration upon the punch bowl. In addition to these inscriptions, there is etched upon the under side of each piece:

BATTLESHIP INDIANA.
PART OF SILVER SERVICE
PRESENTED BY
THE CITIZENS OF INDIANA.

The handsome tea set, consisting of tea kettle, stand lamp, tea pot, coffee pot, sugar bowl, cream pitcher and slop bowl, weighs over 200 ounces, so that the tray and tea service alone weighs over thirty-four pounds. Then there is the massive punch bowl, with a capacity of four gallons. In this piece to the general decorations have been added grape leaves and large bunches of the fruit. The bowl stands eleven inches high, measures nineteen and one-half inches in extreme width at the top, and weighs about eighteen pounds.

The remaining pieces consist of a twenty-four inch meat dish, intended for a large roast; a twenty-six inch fish dish, an eighteen inch meat dish, two round thirteen inch entree dishes, two gravy boats, two double vegetable dishes, arranged so that by unlocking the handles from the top the covers are converted into dishes: four compotiers, each gilt in the center, standing six and one-fourth inches high; two large fruit dishes, one very handsome ice cream dish, with richly decorated lattice work drainer; one ice cream slicer, one salad bowl, spoon and fork, all lined with gold; one ice bowl and tongs, four hors d'oeuvre dishes, gold lined, and one water pitcher with a capicity of ten pints.

The service was designed by John T. Curran, of Tiffan & Co.'s silver factory, and in its entirety contains nearly 200 pounds of sterling silver 925-1,000 fine.

The siver is fitted into three handsome and substantial oak chests, lined with red chamois and bound with brass, and bearing brass plates suitably inscribed.

MAINE ELECTION.

Figures From 418 Places Make Powers's Plurality 46,425.

Augusta, Me., Sept. 16.—With over 100 towns to be yet heard from, the Rebublican plurality in Maine figures up 46,425, and will probably be 50,000 when all of the towns are in. The returns are complete from 418 towns, cities and plantations in the state and from ten of the counties.

The 418 towns heard from give Powers, Rep., 78,940; Frank, Dem., 32,515; Ladd, Pro., 2,746; Bateman, People's, 1,171; W. H. Clifford, National, 576. Over 82,000 Republican votes, it is estimated, were thrown, and about 33,000 Democratic. The Republican vote has exceeded anything ever known in Maine, the nearest approach to it being the 79,401 received by Governor Burleigh in 1888.

GREAT LUMP OF GOLD.

Is Worth $85.00 and Sent to New York to Be Melted.

New York, Sept. 18.—The largest chunk of gold that has ever been in this city was wheeled down Broadway this morning, and it might just as well have been a lump of coal for all the general public knew about it. It was taken from the Grand Central depot to the United States assay office in Wall in a common express wagon and guarded by five detectives. The big lump is worth $85,000. It was shipped to the assay office by the Bank of Montreal, Canada, and belongs to the Cariboo Mining company of British Columbia. It was said at the assay office that there had never been seen such an amount of gold in one lump there before. It was melted up this afternoon.

OHIO GOLD DEMOCRATS.

Estimate of the Vote They Will Poll In This State.

Springfield, O., Sept. 17.—John Bishop, a well-known Gold Democrat of this city and a Presidential elector on the Palmer-Buckner ticket, said to-day that Gold Democrats would poll 200 votes in this county, and at least 20,000 votes in Ohio.

Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 for men.

MENNONITES FOR M'KINLEY.

Divided Politically Heretofore, but United This Year.

Kokomo, Ind., Sept. 21.—The Mennonites' annual Sunday school conference for Indiana and Michigan will be held at Plevna, this county, this week, closing Saturday. A tent capable of seating 2,000 worshipers has been erected and 3,000 Mennonites are expected to be present from Indiana, Michigan, Illinois and Ohio. Eminent ministers from all parts of the United States have places on the programme. This country has a settlement of 200 Mennonites, or Amish, and they will provide entertainment for the visiting brethren. The Mennonites heretofore have been divided politically, but this year they stand solidly for McKinley and honest money.

Nine Sacks of Gold Stolen.

Denver, Sept. 21.—A special to the News from Telluride, Col., says: Saturday night nine 100-pound sacks of gold ore valued at $30,000 were stolen from the powder magazines of Tomboy mine where it had been temporarily placed.

FOREIGN NEWS.

CZAR'S COMING.

The Ruler of Russia Arrives in England.

Leith, Scotland, Sept. 22.—The Russian yachts Standard and Polestar were sighted at the entrance of the Firth of Forth at 10:30 this morning, and the news was immediately telegraphed to the Prince of Wales, who was in charge of the arrangements for the reception of the czar and czarina, and who will accompany the Russian visitors to Balmoral.

The Russian imperial yachts on their arrival were saluted by the fleet and immediately dropped anchor. The Tantallon Castle soon afterwards ran alongside the Standard, the latter having the Russian majesties on board.

The Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught and M. De Staal went on board and welcomed the Czar and Czarina to Leith.

The greetings exchanged between the imperial travelers and the British princes were most affectionate. The party afterwards lunched together on board the Standard.

The czar and czarina landed at the jetty at exactly 1:40 p. m.. As they stepped ashore, the troops presented arms and the massed bands played the Russian anthem.

The czar and czarina were escorted ashore by the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Connaught, and were met by a large number of field officers in full uniform. The guard of honor was composed of picked blue jackets from the fleets, while the czar's escort consisted of a detachment of the Royal Scots Greys (second dragoons), of which the czar is colonel-in-chief. A detachment of 300 policemen and a regiment of Highlanders lined the street leading from the jetty to the railroad station, 400 yards distant.

The reception room of the railroad station was made brilliant with flags and flowers, the Russian ensign being entwined with that of Great Britain. The jetty to the spot where the state carriages from Buckingham Palace News, were in waiting to convey the imperial and royal party to the station, was carpeted and lined by blue-jackets and marines on each side.

The train in waiting was what is known as the Queen's Special, a train specially built for the use of her majesty and containing every convenience it is possible to place in railroad cars.

ENGLAND'S POSITION.

She Must Keep Hands Off or Precipitate a War.

London, Sept. 22.—Mr. John Lowles, member of parliament for the Haggerston division of Shoreditch, was the principal speaker last evening at a meeting called to express sympathy with the Armenians and to impress upon the government the necessity of taking steps to prevent any further massacres.

To the astonishment of the jingoes who attended, Mr. Lowles, who as a conservative and an ardent imperial federationist, and who is believed to have the ear of the government, promptly threw cold water over the war enthusiasts, and also, incidentally, definitely defined the position of the government in the matter.

Mr. Lowles began by stating that he was authorized by the foreign office (of which the Marquis of Salisbury is the head, as well as being premier) to say that Great Britain, at the present moment, is confronted by an agreement between three great central powers of Europe with Turkey that if Great Britain attack Turkey alone, no matter on what excuse or pretext, it would mean a European war.

The statement caused quite a sensation, and a number of vigorous protests against inaction upon the part of Great Britain were made by the more hot-headed of the assemblage. But the level-headed portion of the community were in the majority, and when the meeting adjourned Mr. Lowles had succeeded in impressing upon his audience that discretion, under the present circumstances, is a far better policy for Great Britain than a useless display of valor which might within a very short time place the very existence of the British empire at stake.

DONGOLA HAS FALLEN.

The British-Egyptian Expedition Succeeds.

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Kerma on the Nile, Sept. 20.—Dongola has fallen, and the nominal objective point of the British Egyptian expedition has been reached.

The river forces of the expedition, pushing up the Nile from El Hafir, landed a force at Dongola, and occupied that place before the dervish force retreating from El Hafir reached that point.

El Hafir and Dongola are therefore both in the hands of the British, while the dervish force are somewhere between those towns seeking a refuge.

Saturday afternoon the long-range firing continued between the dervishes on the west bank of the Nile and the expeditionary force on this side. The Maxim guns, with their sweeping hail of fire, did great execution in the dervish ranks, while the field and horse batteries never allowed the enemy to do anything with their batteries.

Darkness put an end to the artillery duel across the Nile water, and stillness fell upon both camps, though the silence of the desert was once broken by a discharge from the Maxime guns on this side of the river.

In the morning everyone was up at daybreak, anxious to know what change in the situation had developed during the night, and what would be the next move, and eagerly scanned the enemy's camp across the river. There was no sign of life in the dervish works, but soon a commotion was perceived among the boats along the bank, and a native in one of them was discerned waving a white cloth as a signal to this side of the river.

The steamer Dal of the expeditionary force thereupon proceeded to the west bank of the river, where it was found that El Hafir had been evacuated by the enemy under the cover of night, and that not a dervish fighting man was left in sight. The detachment on the Dal sent back to the camp on this side of the river 27 boats which had been manned by the native residents of El Hafir, and loaded with a great quantity of grain.

The natives said that the enemy had departed, and that Wad Bishara, the young Emir of Dongola, who commanded the dervishes, was wounded in yesterday's fight. A shell from an Egyptian battery burst in his tent, inflicting wounds in his breast and head, the former being a severe hurt.

After the gunboats of the expedition had forced their way past the forts at El Hafir yesterday, and had proceeded toward Dongola, the dervishes apparently perceived that El Hafir was no longer the place for them, and they prepared to depart. They buried as many of their dead as they had time for. The rest of the killed were thrown into the Nile, with stones tied about their necks.

The native residents of El Hafir have welcomed the appearance of the British and Egyptian expedition, and seem to regard their advance as assurance of a deliverance from the rule of the khalifa and the Baggaras, the khalifa's native tribe, who have exercised a cruel domination over the Nile tribes. From the description of yesterday's fight furnished by the natives, it appears that the dervish cavalry kept out in the desert, watching the fight and waiting for a landing of opposing forces to take part.

Wad Bishara, the dervish commander, was wounded at about noon and was immediately carried out of range of the fire, repeatedly exclaiming to those who surrounded him: "Allah is against me!" He decided to evacuate his position during the night. He was able to remove his guns, but he was forced to leave behind a great quantity of ammunition for both the artillery and the rifles. The dervish steamer which was sunk by the expedition's horse battery was said to have also been loaded with ammunition and guns.

This morning at 6:30 o'clock the troops of the expedition began crossing the river. McDonald's brigade was the first over, and the soldiers were met with the wildest and maddest signs of delight by the natives. They shouted in a frenzied manner and danced about the troops, singing and shouting like lunatics.

The losses of the expedition up to last evening were only five wounded, despite the enemy's hot fire. The field battery and the men who handled the Maxime guns had an especially warm corner. During the engagement the men launched behind any hasty shelter that could be devised. The Maxime guns were manned by the Connaught Rangers, and the Tenth Battalion was ranged along the bank of the river facing the dervish position. They fired only three rounds at the enemy.

One of the most striking things noted during the fight was the long range of the enemy's Remington rifles. At a distance of 1,200 yards they were able to do a deal of damage and some of their bullets struck at least 2,000 yards from the point of firing.

It is the general impression here that the dervishes will not make any further stand.

It is evident that Wad Bishara had brought up all his effective force from Dongola, intending to make a stand at El Hafir. Even if he is able to recover Dongola from the river force of the expedition, which has occupied it, it is not considered possible that he could make a stand against the advance of the combined land and river forces.

Troops Cross the Nile.

Cairo, Sept. 21.—Sir Herbert Kitchener telegraphed to-day that the gunboats of the British expedition to Dongola returned from that place to Kerma yesterday afternoon. They report that they saw a few dervishes at Dongola who fled when fire was opened upon them.

A party was landed from the gunboats and ascertained that only the women and old men had been left in camp. No further trace of the enemy was to be seen.

On the return journey the gunboats captured several boats, one of which contained the dervish treasury records, money, etc.

Sir Herbert Kitchener has sent to Wad Bishara, the defeated Emir of Dongola, a message calling upon him to surrender and offering pardon for himself and followers.

All the troops of the Anglo-Egyptian expedition have now crossed to the west bank of the Nile, except the cavalry and camel corps.

Naval Commander Colville, of the river gunboat Tamai, who was wounded in the engagement of Saturday, is doing well. Of the 13 others who were wounded on board the Tamai, one, a British armorer, has died; but the rest are likely to recover.

ITALY'S FLEET.

Goes to Aid in Bringing the Sultan to Terms.

London, Sept. 21.—The St. James Gazette this afternoon publishes a dispatch from Milan Italy, stating that the Secolo of that city says that the departure of the Italian flying squadron for the Levant is the initiative step towards forcing Turkey to grant the reform demanded in the case of Armenia, and that it is taken by Italy supported by the United States and Great Britain

The Secolo adds that in the event of the Sultan's refusal to grant the reforms he will be deposed.

TURKISH CABINET.

Special Session to Consider Russia's Suggestions for Fortifications.

Constantinople, Sept. 21.—A special cabinet meeting has been held at the palace in order to consider plans for completing the defenses of the Dardanelles as proposed by the Russian general, Tschikatscheff, who inspected these fortifications some tim ago, which was regarded as indicating an understanding between Turkey and Russia for defensive purposes.

Artim Pasha, the Turkish under secretary for foreign affairs, has been instructed to accomplish the reconciliation of the government with the Armenians, the means suggested being that Armenians should send an address to the sultan, praying for protection, asserting that the Armenians are always loyal, and condemning the agitators.

INVENTED PHONOGRAPHY.

Sir Isaac Pitman Lying in a Critical Condition at Paris.

London, Sept. 17.—Sir Isaac Pitman, the father of shorthand writing and the originator of the spelling reform, is critically ill at Paris. The gravity of his condition is strengthened by his age. He celebrated his 83d birthday during the winter, and he has been physically feeble, although mentally active for some time past. Mr. Pitman was made a knight in 1884 in consideration for the work he had done in his marvelous

SIR ISAAC PITMAN.
The Man Who Invented Shorthand Writing.

system of stenography. He left school at 12 years of age, and became a clerk in the counting house of a cloth manufacturer. After six years of this service he entered the normal college in Borough road and became a schoolmaster. Later he established the British school at Wotton-under-Edge, and removed to Bath in 1839. In 1837 appeared his first treatise on shorthand. It was entitled "Stenographic Soundhands." To the perfection of this system and to the reform of spelling Mr. Pitman has devoted his life since 1843. He established the Phonetic Society, now numbering 6,000. He published several works on shorthand, and is the publisher of the Phonetic Journal, which circulates over the world. Besides printing his own instruction books Mr. Pitman has published a library of books in shorthand, including works from the Bible to Rasselas. In the autumn of 1887 an international shorthand congress was held in London, and Mr. Pitman's family was presented with his bust. His system of stenography is now taught in London's board schools.

ANOTHER DYNAMITE PLOT.

Police Discover One in Constantinople and Make Arrests.

Constantinople, Sept. 18.—The police announce that they have made an important discovery of bombs and other explosives and incriminating documents in an Armenian house in the Fauborrg Scutari.

Two of the leaders and many of the members of the Armenian committees have been arrested in connection with the discovery and have confessed their guilt. They have also denounced many of their accomplices to the police. The police have a hope of being soon able to unearth the whole plot.

Thos. Slater has a message for every man on page 3. Don't fail to read it.

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS

—AND—

DINNER SETS.

Another Reduction---Later Designs.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight pieces handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods, the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of our first 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea, but we now have later designs and shapes. Also, we give better material and color than formerly.

No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard, because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the Weekly Blade. We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over Five Thousand Sets. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.00 (former price $7); or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of seven subscribers and $7.00. The club of seven names to be sent all at one time.

No. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade, one year, only $3.75, (former price $5.50;) or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of Six Subscribers and $6. The club of six names to be sent all at one time.

No. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $8.25; or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of 16 Subscribers and $16. The club of 16 names to be sent all at one time.

No. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We also offer this to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

The No. 4 Blade China Sorts, 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $4.50; or we will present one of these Assortments to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names all to be sent at one time.

NOTE.—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we sold two years ago, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy, first, our No. 1 Blade Standard Set. Afterwards, if pleased with the goods, you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.

General Directions and Information.

ORDER BY NUMBER. The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of the Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best Stone China in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want and will have as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of The Blade, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it can raise a club of ten to twenty for The Blade in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

WASHINGTON.

OUR PENSIONS.

Commissioner's Annual Report is Made.

Washington, Sept. 21.—Dominic I. Murphy, commissioner of pensions, has made his annual report for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1896, to Secretary Francis. He says:

"There were added to the rolls during the year 40,374 new pensioners, and there were restored 3,873 who had been previously dropped, a total of 44,247.

During the same period the losses were 29,393 by death, 1,141 by re-marriage (widows), 1,684 by legal limitation (minors), 2,552 because of failure to claim pension for three years, and 9,323 for other causes, an aggregate of 44,093.

The gain over the previous year was only 154, and it may be now safely assumed that the roll from this time forth will show a marked and steady diminution, unless Congress should enact still more liberal provisions than are now safely assumed that the roll from this time forth will show a marked and steady diminution, unless Congress should enact still more liberal provisions than are now upon the statute books. The rate of mortality among our pensioners, particularly among those who served during the war of the rebellion, is rapidly increasing, the number reported deceased during the year far exceeding that of any corresponding period in the history of the bureau.

The whole number of pensioners on the roll June 30, 1896, was 970,678.

While the rolls show a slight gain in numbers over the year immediately preceding the amount disbursed for pensions was $128,214,761, a decrease of $1,592,575, as compared with the previous year.

There were 495,664 pensions claims pending at the close of the fiscal year, 234,327 being applications for increases made by persons now on the rolls.

Although last year's estimate of $140,000,000 for pensions was $1,790,640 more than was necessary for the past fiscal year the commissioner duplicates that estimate for the next fiscal year, stating that he believes the adjudication of many cases will make the full amount necessary. It is his intention to push the settlement of cases as rapidly as possible. An estimate of $1,228,580 is made for miscellaneous expenses.

The commissioner says the payment by vouchers has worked satisfactorily and opposes a return to personal payments. Some difficulty has been experienced in the execution of vouchers in Germany, and the State Department is requested to furnish the bureau information as to what persons have authority to administer oaths. There are 601 United States pensioners in Germany. Regarding the revising of the pension list, the commissioner says:

"There is no foundation for the erroneous impression that it is the intention still further to revise the lists, as the purging of the rolls commenced in 1893 has been entirely accomplished. It ought to be understood, however, that there still exists the purpose to maintain the pension roll as the nation's roll of honor."

Concerning prosecutions he says:

"Offenders against the pension laws have been so rigorously prosecuted during the past three years that the criminal work of the law division has been materially lessened. Through the combined efforts of the law division and the department examination division there has been refunded to the United States during the year $20,982, of which $10,726 were recovered as the outcome of eight civil suits. During the year 339 indictments were found, and there were 242 recommendations for prosecution. The number of convictions was 167, the number of sentences 160, and 82 offenders against the pension laws were taken into custody.

I am glad to state that the rigorous measures instituted by my predecessor have apparently discouraged violators of the pension laws and rendered that business of procuring fraudulent pensions unsafe and unprofitable."

Commissioner Murphy commends the work of the special examiners, and says that the additional force of 150 should be continued. The cost of this force during the year was $497,958. He says the pension building is at present inadequate for the work, and makes some suggestions relative to improvements. He recommends an increase to $12 per month of pensions to survivors of the Mexican war, and also recommends pensions to widows of officers and soldiers who died from causes originating in the service prior to March 4, 1861. He recommends the passage of the bill pending in Congress for the codification of the pension laws.

INDIANA ALL RIGHT.

What the Anti-Election Poll Indicates.

Washington, Sept. 18.—Interesting political news, well authenticated, reaches us from Indiana. The Republican state committee has made a poll of the state—what is called the 60-day poll, in that it is taken two months before the election. It shows that McKinley will carry Indiana by 40,000 majority. The Republican managers were at first inclined to doubt the accuracy of their own poll, not because it was disappointing, but because it was too favorable. They were afraid the enthusiasm of many precinct committeemen had run away with their judgment. During the last ten days a number of committeemen have been requested to go over their lists and revise them to see if conservative treatment would not cut down their estimates of Republican pluralities. In no instance so far reported, have the committeemen cut down their figures. The tendency is to increase them, and from all parts of the state comes word that the 30-day poll, to be taken two weeks hence, will show still greater majorities for sound money.

Two years ago the Republicans of Indiana had an experience similar to that of this year. Their first poll of the state showed such an amazing Republican gain over '92 that the cautious campaign managers said there must be something wrong somewhere. They could not give credence to the good news sent in by their own trained committeemen. That year, as now, they asked for a verification of the rolls in many precincts. The result was that the next poll showed a still larger Republican majority, and when the election was over and the votes counted up the actual majority was two or three thousand greater than the poll had indicated it would be. In one Congressional district, the Fifth, the poll showed that Mr. Overstreet, the Republican candidate would have a plurality of 1,750 over his Democratic opponent. He actually had a plurality of 1,870. It is in this business like, accurate and sensible manner the sharp politicians of Indiana carry on their work.

INDIAN HUNTERS ARRESTED.

The Annual Trouble is On and Agent Teter is In It.

Washington, Sept. 19.—Acting Governor Burdick, of Wyoming, has telegraphed the Indian office that the local authorities, acting under his directions, have arrested a number of Indians for hunting at Jackson's Hole in violation of state game laws. He urged the Indian bureau to prevent any further violations of the law and avoid conflict with the state authorities. Agent Teter has been instructed by the Indian bureau to bring back all the Indians, and if they refuse to come under arrest by the Indian police, to call for troops. Agent Teter has replied that the Indian police have already been sent after the Indians and that they will be brought back. There are from 20 to 30 Indians and their families in the hunting parties. It is stated at the Indian office here that no trouble need be feared.

UNCLE MADE SOME MONEY.

Silver Coinage in Month of August Was Profitable.

Washington, Sept. 18.—A statement prepared at the mint bureau shows that the silver coinage during the month of August aggregated $2,650,000. This yielded to the government a profit or seigniorage of $822,027.03, which represents the difference between the cost of the silver when purchased and the coinage value.

GO RIGHT AHEAD.

Says Secretary McAdoo, Regarding the Building of Warships.

Washington, Sept. 19.—Acting Secretary McAdoo yesterday afternoon received a cablegram from Secretary Herbert at Brest, France, in answer to his message respecting the bids for building the three battle ships, which were opened Tuesday. The secretary authorized Mr. McAdoo to proceed to make the awards, and the boats will go, one to Cramp & Sons, of Philadelphia, at $2,650,000; one to Newport News Shipbuilding & Drydock Co., of Virginia, at $2,595,000, and one to the Union Iron Works, of San Francisco, at $2,674,950, as recommended by the board of bureau chiefs.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Plenty of Rice for All.

Washington, Sept. 17.—Consul Stang writes the state department from Saigon, Cochin China, that the Chinese rice crop did not suffer from inundations as was thought probable a few weeks ago. The Hong Kong market has declined while the Saigon market remains firm. Experts from the first of January to July 25 this year amounted to 886,114,762 pounds as compared with 933,164,694 pounds during the corresponding season of last year.

SILK FABRICS.

Five Hundred Manufactories in United States.

New York, Sept. 19.—There are 500 silk manufactories in the United States, capitalized at $50,000,000 and giving employment to more than 60,000 persons, including 30,000 girls and women. The first establishment of the silk business as a permanence among the diversified manufactures of the United States was effected in the city of Paterson, N. J., which has since come to be known as the American Lyons. Paterson, however, has not monopolized the silk business of New Jersey, for other cities of the Cranberry state have had a part in it, particularly Newark and Jersey City. New Jersey has remained at the head of this line of manufactures, with a product of $30,000,000 in the year of the last Federal census. New York and Pennsylvania following with a product of $19,000,000 each, and Connecticut coming fourth with a product of $10,000,000.

The statistics just at hand for the year 1895 show on the part of Pennsylvania a marked increase in this manufacture since the national census of 1890. While the number of establishments has not increased, their output has been enlarged 25 per cent, the most notable increase being in the production of ribbons, which was more than doubled, the output in 1895 being 35,000,000 yards. The number of spindles increased during the five years 59 per cent. In 1895 the number of employes was 13,815, an increase of 4,485 over the number in 1890. The wages paid in 1895 were $4,082,292, as compared with $2,725,285 in 1890. At this rate of increase it can not be long before Pennsylvania will exceed New Jersey in the amount of the annual product of silk. Eastern Pennsylvania, in which a majority of the silk factories are situated, has many geographical advantages. Unlike Western Pennsylvania, except in the anthracite region, it does not produce coal, oil, or iron ore. Much of the land is rocky; some of it sterile, and it is not held at high prices. Wood and building materials are cheap, and there is water power in plenty. The railroad connections of Eastern Pennsylvania are excellent, the anthracite coal lines passing through much territory which is not productive in agriculture or otherwise. Recently the extreme northeastern section of Pennsylvania has been utilized for the construction of silk factories. This can be done with advantage now, because the eligible towns of New Jersey are somewhat overcrowded on the falling silk market, and the cost of eligible land has increased abnormally in cities adjacent to New York. Along with this increase of land value has been the corresponding increase in rents. The largest market for American silks is in the cities of the East, and one of the first of these is the city of Philadelphia. As Pennsylvania takes much of the product of American silk factories, there seems nothing unnatural in Pennsylvania's supplying some of the demand; but it will be a surprise to many persons to know that the Keystone state is now nearly at the head of the states of the country in the manufacture of silk. The value of raw silk imported into the United States—from France, Italy, and China chiefly—last year was $22,000,000. The value of silk goods imported was $31,000,000.

COLONEL CRAWFORD.

Unveiling of the Monument Erected to His Memory.

Bucyrus, O., Sept. 18.—About 4,000 people were present yesterday at the ceremonies attending the unveiling of the monument erected to the memory of Colonel Crawford and his soldiers on the site of the battle of Olentangy. The ceremonies were in charge of the Crawford County Historical society and partook of the naure of a picnic. The association was organized about a year ago through the activity of Rev. C. Hassel, of Galion. The forenoon was given over to a general social time by those in attendance.

The monument, a tall granite shaft with sandstone base, is situated about four miles east of town, in Whetstone township, on the farm of Noah Lust, who deeded a small tract of land to the society for the monument. It is the intention of the society to deed it, in turn to the county, and provision will be made for its perpetual care. In addition to the monument an old log cabin was erected, furnished in the style of the pioneer days and in which a number of pioneer ladies presided and baked genuine "Johnnie cakes."

The unveiling of the monument took place at 2 o'clock, addresses being made by Congressman S. R. Harris, General E. B. Finley, Judge Smailey, Hon. W. C. Greer and Hon. C. H. Briggs. The early pioneer life was vividly brought out by the speakers and the historical connection of the battle of Olentangy was given in detail.

A STRAW VOTE.

An Australian System That Tells Interesting Things.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 19.—Employes of the Crane company indicated their money preferences by secret ballot this week. Of the 1,159 ballots cast 1,099 were for gold and 60 for silver.

Each man was given two slips of paper—one white, the other red. One of these he deposited in a box over which a boy was placed in charge. There was neither writing nor printed matter on the slips—nothing to indicate who had deposited any particular ballot. A white ballot meant silver, a red one gold. If the voter was a gold Democrat he tore off one corner of a red ballot.

Before the voting began President Crane sent to each man a paper in which both sides of the money question was fairly, though briefly stated. He said he wished to know just how his men stood on the subject—not as individuals, but as a whole. But there was to be nothing on the ballots which should indicate how any particular individual voted.

The whole proceeding was as secret and perfect as any one could wish and resulted as above stated—1,099 for gold and 60 for silver.

TILLMAN CHOKED OFF.

Pennsylvania Democrats Stop Him After Only a Few Words.

Reading, Pa., Sept. 19.—Senator Tillman was metaphorically knocked out at the Berks county fair, where he addressed nearly 10,000 people on the silver question yesterday afternoon. He had hardly begun his address before he launched out in a criticism of President Cleveland, and added:

"We silver Democrats of the South and West look upon many influential Democrats of the East as thieves and robbers."

He could go no further. Berks county is sometimes called Pennsylvania's Gibraltar of Democracy, but sectionalism of this stripe was unwelcome, and Mr. Tillman was hooted down and off the platform.

Good morning. Have you read Thos. Slater's offer for men on page 3?

THACHER'S SCALP.

Tammany Braves Are Hot On His Trail.

New York, Sept. 22.—John C. Sheehan, leader of Tammany hall, and representing the twelve state committee men in that organization, has just telegraphed John Boyd Thacher, demanding his resignation from the head of the state Democratic ticket on the ground that his letter, issued last Sunday night is a stultification of the platform adopted at Buffalo.

Following is the text of the dispatch:

"To John Boyd Thacher:—When the friends of the Democratic platform adopted at Buffalo stood in doubt as to the propriety of nominating a gentleman who had previously occupied a position adverse to the leading tenets of the party and declared in national convention, the convention was repeatedly assured by your representatives that you would stand fairly and squarely upon the Buffalo platform, which most emphatically endorsed the one adopted at Chicago.

"No man who knows John Boyd Thacher," they said, "will doubt for an instant that before permitting his name to be brought before this convention he has resolved his doubts as to the expediency of free silver and is prepared to stand in all fairness upon the platform this day adopted, copies of which The Associated Press has placed in his hands.

"In view of your letter to the public, I feel sure that you are not aware of the pledges then made in your name and that once in possession of the facts you will take the required measures to prevent the stultification of those who pressed your claims upon the convention.

(Signed) "JOHN C. SHEEHAN."

This telegram was sent after a conference at Tammany Hall this morning. Mr. Thacher's reply is being eagerly anticipated. In event of his withdrawal the names mentioned to fill the vacancy are Wilbur F. Porter, of Watertown, and Elliott Danforth. The first named was nominated for lieutenant governor by the Buffalo convention last week.

MR. THACHER IS SILENT.

Refuses to Say a Word About the Interesting Matter.

Albany, N. Y., Sept. 22.—Mayor Thacher was asked by a reporter of the Associated Press to-day if he had anything to say concerning the telegram sent to him by John C. Sheehan, representing 12 Democratic state committeemen, asking him to withdraw from the head of the state Democratic ticket on the ground that his recent statement was a stultification of the platform adopted at Buffalo. He replied: "I have nothing to say on the subject."

"Well, Mr. Thacher, will you state whether or not you have received such a telegram?" was asked.

"I reiterate," said Mr. Thacher, "I have nothing to say on the subject;" and then he added "at present."

POPULISTS ARE MAD.

Sewall Must Retire or Fusion Will Be Declared Off.

Chicago, Sept. 22.—Fusion between the Democrats and Populists on their national ticket is in a fair way to be declared off within the next 24 hours. The matter will be discussed in a conference with Thomas E. Watson at St. Louis to-day, when it is understood action of some sort looking to the nomination of a candidate for President may be taken. National Committeeman Washburn, who has charge of the Chicago headquarters, and Paul Vandervoort left for St. Louis to-night to attend the conference. Just before their departure Mr. Washburn had this to say regarding the situation:

What Washburn Says.

"We have done everything asked of us to complete the fusion agreed upon at the St. Louis convention. Everything now rests with the Democrats and their nominee for Vice President.

"They have given us to understand plainly that Mr. Sewall will not be taken off the ticket. It seems to me the responsibility now rests with him. Any way, the people, unless I am greatly mistaken, will hold him responsible when they come to vote."

Watson Will Stay.

"Will Mr. Watson make the sacrifice in behalf of his party and for the sake of saving Bryan?"

"As to that I would not attempt to say positively, but hardly think he will."

Mr. Washburn could not say, either, whether the conference with Mr. Watson to-day would result in their cutting loose from Bryan entirely, but he intimated something of the kind might be done. If they do this, then the Populists will in all probability put up a ticket of their own or effect fusion in all the Southern states with the Republicans and sound-money Democrats.

PRAIRIE FARMER'S FIGURES.

Two Out of Three of Its Readers Are for McKinley.

Chicago, Sept. 19.—The Prairie Farmer, published by Rand, McNally & Co., has gone a long way toward disposing of the assertion that all the farmers of the West want free coinage of silver. This paper is one of the oldest agricultural journals printed in the West. Its readers may in all fairness be considered representative farmers, as the farmer who takes and reads an agricultural paper is almost invariably a good farmer. This paper has polled its readers, scattered all over Illinois, Wisconsin, Indiana, Michigan, Iowa, Nebraska and Minnesota. The poll shows that two out of every three are going to vote for McKinley and Hobart. An encouraging feature of the poll is that, while the tariff question was not mentioned on the postal cards sent out, the object being to ascertain the opinions of the farmers on the money question, more than half of them voluntarily replied that they would vote for McKinley because they wanted protection and a home market for their product.

WENT AWAY ON WHEELS.

Two Young Fostoria People Who Surprised Their Friends.

Fostoria, O., Sept. 19.—Miss Hope Sixx and Frank Hale rode to Findlay Thursday morning on a tandem. They did not return last night, but nothing was thought of it as she has relatives there with whom she sometimes visits. Mrs. Sixx received a letter from her daughter yesterday morning stating that they had been married last night and intended leaving this morning on a wheel trip to California via Dayton and Cincinnati, and that they would return in the spring. The young people have been going together for the last four years and would have been married some time ago had it not been for the objections of the parents of the young lady, who insisted that she should not marry until she was 21 years of age. They told her some months ago that they intended getting married in September and the daughter told her yesterday morning that she might be married before her return, but as she always spoke lightly on the subject the mother considered it a joke.

TRADING IN GOLD.

Big Shipment of Sovereigns Coming From Australia.

San Francisco, Sept. 18.—The steamship Mariposa, due next Thursday, will bring from Australia the largest shipment of sovereigns ever received here. They will go direct to the mint, accepted as 916 2-3 fine and at the rate of $4 8638 per pound sterling standard weight. The proceeds will be used in buying wheat and other bills of exchange at from $4.81½ to $4.82, thus realizing a profit of over 1 per cent. to the gold shippers. The bills themselves will be sent to London for collection, where another profit of about the same amount will be made by discounting them.

THE FARMER.

What Three Years' "Reform" Have Done for Him.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 21.—From 1890 to 1892 this country was prosperous. From 1893 to 1896 it has suffered. In the first period mills were open, new industries were being started, manufacturing plants increased their capacity, labor was employed and wages were high and employment easy to find. In the last period mills were shut down, old, established industries languished, manufacturing plants decreased their output, labor was thrown out of employment, wages were reduced and men turned tramps while seeking work.

In the first period our laboring population bought freely of the necessities, comforts, and even the luxuries of life. In the second period they practised pinching economy, having only money to buy the barest necessities, and too often less. In the first the farmer had a good market for all that he raised and at living prices. In the second he finds fewer to purchase the products of his labor, and prices have fallen below not only a remunerative point, but below actual cost of production.

Whence comes this deplorable change? The land is just as fertile, our population just as energetic, the seasons have smiled on the husbandmen, and our natural resources are just as great. Is the trouble in our currency system? Not at all. We have exactly the same system in both periods. Is it a lack of money with which to do business? Not at all. The money in circulation in 1892, which was entirely sufficient when all business was booming amounted to $1,601,347,187. The amount in circulation at the same date in 1895, when everything was in a condition of stagnation, was $1,601,968,473.

Then what is the trouble? In November, 1892, the American people voted to give full control of all branches of the government into Democratic hands. The moment the result of that election was known it became apparent that a radical change in our tariff policy was impending. From that day manufacturers began to restrict their operations: Long before the Democracy took charge and began to arrange the new schedule there was restriction of production and shutting down of works in anticipation of what was coming. During the period of uncertainty before the Wilson-Gorman law became effective every business man so arranged his affairs as to have as small a stock on hand as possible. He wanted to wait for the cheaper goods which Democratic speakers had promised from every stump in the country. This meant fewer orders for the manufacturer, and he in turn laid off his men. Here the business paralysis started. The mere threat of Democratic legislation was sufficient to change a busy people from activity to idleness.

When the threat became a law, orders went abroad instead of to our own manufacturers; fires were started in English mills instead of American, and the author of the Wilson bill went to London to be dined and wined at a state dinner by the London board of trade. Grateful men. But did any one hear of American manufacturers, workingmen or farmers spreading a banquet for him? Hardly.

What promises were made by Mr. Bryan, Mr. Jones, Mr. Wilson and every man who was responsible for the new tariff? You can recall them; but have you seen any of them fulfilled? Where is the prosperity? Where those magnificent "markets of the world?" Where that dollar wheat, and the thousand other pleasing fancies with which the American people were deluded in 1892?

Let us see what the hard facts are so far as the farmer is concerned. During 1890-91 and '92, the last three years prior to the time it became certain that the protective policy was to be abandoned, prices of all farm products were satisfactory. During the succeeding three years, those under tariff reform or the threat of tariff reform, prices have fallen to depths heretofore believed impossible. To appreciate what the change has been for the farmer, let us take the average farm prices of the various products of agriculture as returned by farmers themselves to the United States department of agriculture at the close of each year. These figures are from the official report of the secretary:

	1890.	1891.	1892.
Corn, bush.	$ .506	$ .406	$ .394
Wheat	.838	.839	.624
Oats	.424	.315	.317
Rye	.629	.774	.548
Barley	.648	.540	.472
Potatoes	.777	.371	.673
Cotton, lb.	.086	.073	.084
Tobacco	.077	.084	...
Horses, each	67.00	65.01	61.22
Cattle	14.76	15.16	15.24
Sheep	2.50	2.58	2.66
Hogs	4.15	4.60	6.41
	1893.	**1894.**	**1895.**
Corn, bush.	$ .365	$ .457	$ .264
Wheat	.538	.491	.509
Oats	.294	.324	.199
Rye	.513	.501	.440
Barley	.411	.442	.337
Potatoes	.590	.536	.266
Cotton, lb.	.070	.046	.076
Tobacco	.081	.068	.069
Horses, each	47.83	36.29	33.07
Cattle	14.66	14.06	15.86
Sheep	1.98	1.58	1.70
Hogs	5.98	4.97	4.35

Take these figures and average them into groups of three years each; the first representing three years of protection, the second three years of tariff reform, and you get this picture of the condition of the farmer under the two policies:

	Average Price, Three Years of Protection, 1890-92.	Average Price, Three Years of Tariff Reform, 1893-95.
Corn, bush	$ .435	$ .362
Wheat	.767	.513
Oats	.352	.272
Rye	.650	.485
Barley	.553	.397
Potatoes	.607	.464
Cotton, lb.	.081	.064
Tobacco	.....	.073
Horses, each	64.61	39.06
Cattle	15.05	14.86
Sheep	2.58	1.75
Hogs	5.05	5.10

But, some one will say, the question of the rates of duty on these products cuts no figure, because we are an exporting and not an importing nation, so far as agricultural products are concerned. That is true. Only barley and tobacco are imported to any considerable extent. The farmer's benefit from protection does not lie in the duties on his products, but in the home market which it builds up for him. Every new industry which is developed and every enlargement of the plant of old-established concerns means more mouths for the American farmer to feed, more demand for his products, and better prices. The figures quoted show what the reverse means for him.

The Democratic platform holds out no promise of any enlargement of this home market. A return to protection, increased manufacturing, more and better wages, more consumption of farm products, better prices and general prosperity, will follow the election of McKinley.

THIRD STATE TICKET SURE.

Ship Democracy Shuns the Buffalo Monstrosity.

New York, Sept. 19.—The men who are in control of the ship Democracy's organization asserted yesterday, after the Buffalo nominations were made, their determination to name an opposing state ticket. E. Ellery Anderson said: "It is utterly impossible for any consistent gold man to support Mr. Thacher. A man who will stand on a platform which he knows to be wrong and unjust is entitled to the vote of no self-respecting elector."

John De Witt Warner was inclined to be sarcastic while discussing the nomination of Mr. Thacher at the Reform Club last night.

"John Boyd Thacher," he said, "is probably the only professed gold Democrat in the state who could have accepted the Buffalo nomination for governor without loss of dignity. He will not have the support of self-respecting sound money Democrats."

WANTS HIS SALARY IN GOLD.

Philadelphia Pastor Guards Against Bryan's Election.

Philadelphia, Sept. 17.—At the annual meeting of the board of trustees of the East Baptist church, Hanover street, near Grand avenue, held last Monday evening, the pastor, Rev. C. H. Woolston, announced that in case Wm. J. Bryan is elected President, he would expect his salary to be paid in gold stating at the same time, "I cannot receive the devil's money for the Lord's work." The trustees agreed with the minister, and decided to grant his request if Bryan was victorious. It was further agreed that all the church bills would be paid in gold instead of silver. As the church is composed almost entirely of the laboring classes, this step has a deep significance.

R·R·R RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

The most certain and safe Pain Remedy. Used according to directions cures the most violent attacks of Colic, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus and all

Summer Complaints.

Price 50 cents per bottle, sold by all druggists.

RIOT AT LEADVILLE.

Bloody Phase of the Great Miners' Strike.

Leadville, Col., Sept. 21.—The bloody phase of the great miners' strike has come.

Three men are known to be dead and two others dying; the Cororado shaft house and machinery are in ashes, and four innocent householders are homeless as the result of an attack by parties as yet unknown upon the Coronado and Emmett mines, in the dark hours of the early morning.

The first attack was made upon the Coronado, which is in the city, being only half a dozen blocks from the post-office and surrounded by residences. The Coronado shaft house was built on a large embankment enclosed by logs, and the machinery is fifty feet above the street level. A heavy plank barricade was erected around the machinery and shaft house when the mine resumed operations last month, and the house was well stocked with provisions, Winchesters and ammunition. Beyond assaults on workingmen seen coming from the mine at divers times, no overt acts of violence had been attempted against this mine until at 1 o'clock this morning, when a few bullets struck the barricade and the men on guard prepared for action. It was a night attack upon the property. Judging from the sounds of the fighting, it came from the east. There was no confusion, nor crowds on the street. The first intimation which those down town received of the trouble was a number of shots. The shots came scattered at first, then faster and faster. All the streets west of the Coronado were deserted, with the exception of three or four persons attracted by the shooting. Suddenly, after 25 minutes of firing, a sheet of flame burst out, followed by a terrible detonation. The attacking party were using dynamite. The firing then seemed to slack up slightly. Occasionally a bullet went through the air, and then a sheet of flame from Eighth or Ninth street. It was evident that an attempt was being made to fire the property. East of the enginehouse are several tanks of fuel oil, and the attack was concentrated on this point. There was a sheet of flame and a sputtering as though of blazing powder. The engine room was in flames a few moments later, and the clang of the fire engines were heard coming up the street.

But it was not for them to save the Coronado. It was marked for destruction, and armed men held the firemen at bay. When the hose cart reached the corner, the hose was being unreeled, and the marshal and his men were getting ready for action when three men appeared from around the corner and compelled the firemen, with leveled rifles, to stop work. Meanwhile the flames grew fiercer and fiercer. The men in the shaft house were finally driven from their fort, but fought to the last. As they ran over the high trestlework, a dozen shots were fired, but the men reached the dump in safety and escaped.

By this time a large crowd had gathered, hundreds ready to assist, but held at bay by the rioters and firebugs, who were concealed near the building. But presently, as the sheets of flame rolled over the buildings, it was apparent that unless there was timely action the buildings in the vicinity were doomed. The firemen rallied, for by this time hundreds of citizens, armed with rifles, appeared and guarded the fire department and volunteers. All attention was devoted to saving the houses in the vicinity, but in spite of every effort four dwellings on East Eighth street were destroyed.

But more terrible even than the holocaust of flames was the loss of life. Jerry O'Keefe, foreman of No. 2, was turning on the water when a bullet entered his side. He is mortally wounded, and dying in a hospital. An unknown man was taken to 612 East Eighth street dead, blown to pieces by dynamite. Another unknown man was mortally wounded by dynamite. John Mahoney, a miner at the Big Four, who was near the Emmett, was shot in the stomach. He died in the arms of his companions. One of the men who brought the report had his clothes nearly all torn off, but was not seriously hurt.

At 3:30 a. m. an attack was made on the Emmett. There were over a hundred shots fired, but a telephone from the mine states the attack was repulsed and no lives are known to have been lost, and no damage to property had resulted.

The strike began on the 10th of June, and therefore enters upon its fourth month to-day. It has paralyzed business, caused hunger and suffering in hundreds of families, and has cut down the mineral output of the camp more than one-half. Many of the strikers have asserted all along that they would "clean out the state" and even government troops if brought here, rather than see outside labor come to the camp. The mine managers, who at first refused to recognize the union, finally offered a compromise, but this was rejected, and all efforts by citizens and others to terminate the strike since then have failed.

At 2:30 this morning Sheriff Newman, of Leadville, and Judge Owens, of the district court of Lake county, called upon Governor McIntyre for troops to quell the riot in Leadville. The governor at once issued the call, and before daylight almost the entire military force of the state were en route for the scene of trouble. The troops from this city, two infantry companies and a battery, will reach Leadville by noon.

The Denver and Rio Grande officials have taken extraordinary precautions to prevent the wrecking of trains carrying troops to Leadville. Guards were sent out and the entire road from Salida to Leadville will be patrolled and picketed. Three special trains were dispatched from Denver this forenoon carrying soldiers and supplies. The troops are under command of Brigadier General Brooks and Adjutant General Moses accompanied them.

Engaged in a Grand Enterprise.

Colorado State Guards Keeping Order in Leadville.

Leadville, Col., Sept. 22.—Over one thousand members of the National guard of the state of Colorado, under command of Gen. Edgar Brooks, are now on duty in this city. Some of them are doing guard duty at the Maid of Erin and other mines, where attempted destruction of property is apprehended, but the main body is encamped near the Denver & Rio Grande railroad depot. The streets are filled with idle men who are excitedly discussing the situation, but no violence has been done since the attacks upon the Coronado and the Emmett mines early yesterday in which it is now known that at least three men were killed. No attempt has yet been made to resume operations at any of the mines which are closed, in consequence of the strike, but it is believed that as many of the miners are desirous of returning to work, some of the mines will soon be reopened under the protection offered by the presence of the troops.

KATE FIELD'S EFFECTS.

They Will Be Shipped Upon the Next Steamer.

Honolulu, Sept. 15, per steamer Doric, Sept. 22.—Kate Field's effects will be shipped to San Francisco by the next steamer. A check has been received from H. H. Kohlsaat, of the Chicago Times-Herald, to pay all expenses connected with the funeral and the transportation of her effects. Mr Kohlsaat says four different places have been designated as Miss Field's last resting place, and until something definite is learned as to her wishes, the remains will be retained at the Honolulu receiving vault.

Royalty Bows Its Head.

Honolulu, Sept. 22.—Princess Kaiulani has accepted the appropriation made her by the last legislature, and has given a written promise to follow the suggestions of the Dole government.

WATSON OUT WEST.

The Fiery Georgian Stirs Up Trouble.

Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 19.—The visit of Tom Watson, to Nebraska has had a disturbing effect. Populist leaders who had assisted in arranging the fusion scheme by which Bryan and Sewall electors were named were disposed to give Watson very little consideration. They expected to be embarrassed by his visit, but they did not expect to be alarmed. They did not think the fire-eating Georgian could make much impression on the prairies so often burned by Mr. Bryan. Watson came intending to make trouble, and he has succeeded. When Senator Allen and Governor Holcomb agreed, on the part of Nebraska Populists, to the endorsement of Bryan and Sewall, there was dissatisfaction among the middle-of-the-road Populists, and there has been some difficulty ever since the campaign opened in keeping the middle-of-the-road fellows quiet. The leaders were congratulating themselves on the fact that they had silenced the malcontents, when along comes Tom Watson and trouble.

The Populist candidate for Vice President came to this state for the purpose of awakening Populists to a realization of their sin in agreeing to support Arthur Sewall, and he entered upon his task with a keen relish that he takes into every fray. He spoke in widely separated Nebraska towns and in five days has spread himself out over the greater portion of the state. In every speech except in Lincoln he has attacked Sewall with true Tom Watson vigor. He has appealed to the party spirit of the Populists. He has asked them if they want to be a party to the overthrow of Populism; if they want to vote for a banker and monopolist like Sewall, who owns stocks in fifty corporations. Then he has pointed to himself and asked fair play.

That the visit of Tom Watson has had its effect is evident in many ways. Before his appearance in Nebraska it is doubtful if there was a Bryan and Watson badge or button in the state. To-day there are hundreds of them. In this city the middle-of-the-road Populists in large numbers are wearing the Bryan and Watson buttons, and they are exhibiting a vocal activity that is causing genuine alarm at the state headquarters.

Many Populists are denouncing Sewall with all the bitterness displayed by Watson, and there is a revolt against the Bryan and Sewall deal. The revolt is not, as yet, formidable, but it is growing rapidly. It may make a great deal of mischief.

Republicans are elated over the stirring up that Watson has given Populist politics. They say Watson's speeches have done Bryan, or rather Bryan and Sewall more harm than anything else. They are circulating printed copies of the speeches, and are doing everything possible to fan the flame started by the pyrotechnic Georgian.

Tom Watson, as he contemplates the trouble he has caused among Mr. Bryan's followers in Mr. Bryan's own state may flatter himself that he has done a good job.

THE CAPTURE

Of New York State Democrat Convention.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 18.—For governor—John Boyd Thacher, the present mayor of Albany, ex-state senator, and New York's World's Fair commissioner.

For lieutenant governor—Wilbur F. Porter, of Watertown, ex-commissioner of the court of claims, and political leader in Northern New York for many years.

For judge of the court of appeals—Robert C. Titus, of Buffalo, judge of the Supreme court, and former district attorney of Erie county.

The platform—An unequivocal endorsement of the Chicago platform and ticket and a denunciation of Republican state legislation.

This in brief is the work of the Democratic state convention which closed its labors in this city yesterday, if merely the perfunctory work of the convention is looked at. It is, however, a significant fact that the state organization leaders who have heretofore controlled the conventions of this party are still at the helm. Senator Hill, Senator Edward Murphy, Ex-Lieutenant Governor Sheehan, Richard Croker and each one of the smaller lights of the party who serve under these men's banners are undoubtedly satisfied with the work of this convention. It had been predicted up to Wednesday night that these leaders would have no control of the state convention and that they, themselves would be practically read out of the party in order to make room for more youthful aspirants.

The result of the convention is this: A ticket made up of strictly organization men has been nominated; the selection of Elliott F. Danforth for chairman of the state committee by the leaders who did not attend the convention was agreed to; the national committeeman to be selected next week will be a man favorable to the organization leaders and the platform is not as radical as it was intimated some weeks ago it would be.

Those who are inclined to be extremely radical in their advocacy of silver, display some little disappointment now over the platform, but as a whole it is taken with a very good grace. The refusal of Tammany to indorse the candidacy of one of its own members, William Sulzer, was not due to any personal objection to him, but rather, as was explaned by Senator Grady, because it was believed that Tammany would embarass itself and be accused, in the event of Mr. Bryan's defeat, of selling out the national ticket to secure the election of one of its members to a state office. It is very generally conceded among the more prominent of the delegates that the selection of Mr. Thacher and Mr. Porter will not be successful in preventing the gold standard men from nominating a third ticket.

GOLD IMPORTATION.

Treasury Officials Expect It to Reach $50,000,000.

Washington, Sept. 22.—All information received of late at the Treasury in regard to gold imports indicate that the movement is likely to continue for some weeks to come. Importations at Boston have begun, and altogether the outlook is regarded by government officers as quite favorable. Already the gold engaged or on the ocean, if added to that now in the Treasury, would make the reserve aggregate approximately $122,000,000.

A MUNIFICIENT GIFT.

Aged Illinois Woman Gives Over $2,000,000 for a School.

Chicago, Sept. 22.—The Record today says: "The University of Chicago has just received another endowment, the richest, perhaps ever made in the state of Illinois. The money is not to be expended in Chicago, but in Peoria. Mrs. Julia Bradley, an aged woman of Peoria, has bestowed all her immense fortune, estimated at more than $2,200,000, upon a school to be built in Peoria. Active work already has been begun.

Day of Prayer Proposed.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 22.—At a meeting of ministers at the Auditorium yesterday resolutions were adopted calling on all Christian people to observe October 8 as a day of fasting and prayer that Providence may guide the nation for right in the political conflict impending.

Markets and Crops.

THE TRADE OUTLOOK.

Held Back for Clouds to Roll Away.

New York, Sept. 19.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade to-day says:

There is still no distinct improvement in business, although conditions favor it. Confidence slowly rises, speculative buying of materials for future use continues, imports of gold do not cease and the Bank of England has not tried to check them by further advance in rates, as the weight of the demand now falls upon France. But an enormous business is held back until the future is more clear. Maine's great majority had no such influence as many anticipated from a verdict less emphatic. To many minds, nothing an Eastern state can do in a contest represented as sectional gives sufficient assurance how the Western and Southern states may decide.

In cotton, hides, wool and pig iron, buying openly speculative in character marks the current business. Wheat has also risen 1⅞ cents, although Western receipts of 6,626,830 bushels exceed last year's, and in three weeks have been 17,855,868 bushels against 16,791,660 last year. Helped by purchases at present low prices, Atlantic exports were 1,821,819 bushels, flour included, and for three weeks 5,796,184 against 3,837,129 last year. Corn has scarcely advanced, as Western receipts are still as large as a year ago, with exports smaller.

The one industry showing increase of working force is the cotton manufacture, restriction of output having secured more healthy demand for some goods. Prices of staple goods have advanced so generally that the average of representative quotations is 6.7 per cent higher than in the first week of August. No such improvement is seen in woolens, but the speculative buying of wool, nearly all at Boston, has raised sales to 17,715,300 pounds for the past three weeks against 17,133,470 last year and 24,572,400 in 1892. The maturity of large wool notes is said to be the cause of selling and prices do not rise, though quotations are more nearly maintained. There has been a fair week in dress goods and better demand for cloakings, but the heavy failure of a Philadelphia firm tends to restrict operations.

The iron and steel manufacture is still waiting for business with nearly half its producing capacity idle, but hopefulness and the speculative buying of pig iron sustain prices.

Failures for the past week have been 317 in the United States against 213 last year and 32 in Canada against 32 last year.

Bradstreet's View.

New York, Sept. 19.—Bradstreet's says:

The moderate improvement in trade the past few weeks continues and is emphasized by further speculative purchases of wool, the reduction of surplus stocks of cotton goods, increased demand for seasonable fabrics and continued confidence among manufacturers of iron and steel that there will be an early revival in demand.

The volume of sales of general merchandise shows a small gain over last week, and the feeling among wholesale merchants is one of more confidence in a comparatively early improvement. Unexpectedly large sales of dry goods are reported from Boston, Chicago and St. Louis, with indications that they may continue throughout the month. At the more important Northwestern centers larger sales of hats, shoes, hardware and drugs are reported, although the total is less than in the like portion of last year.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Toledo, O., Sept. 22, 1896.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Sept. 22.	Sept. 15.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	116	115¾
U. S. 4's (new) registered	116	115¾
U. S. 5's coupons	110½	110
U. S. 5's registered	110½	110
U. S. 4's coupons	107½	107
U. S. 4's registered	106¾	105¾
U. S. 2's registered	92½	91
Pacific 6's of '97	100½	100

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

The markets for wheat opened strong today, influenced by cables, which were sharply up, and small Northwestern receipts. There was selling for a time to realize profits, but soon prices moved upward, and there was quick buying by shorts. Toward the close prices reacted, and the markets went off ⅜c from the opening. The principal cause of the decline near the close was the showing of the world's visible increase, which was nearly twice as large as anticipated.

Corn moved with wheat. Aside from this there was no marked feature. At Chicago September corn was worth nominally 21⅝c; October, 21⅝c, close, 21⅝c; December, 22c; close, 21⅞c; May, 24⅞c; close, 24⅝@24¾c. At New York September corn sold for 26⅝c; December, 28@28½c, 28⅝c, then 27⅞c.

Pork at Chicago for October delivery, $5.95; close, $5.95; January, $7.10; close, $7.05.

Oats at Chicago for September delivery, 16¼c; October, 16¼c; close, 16¼c nominal.

Estimated receipts of Chicago for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 200; corn, 270; oats, 230.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Dec.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	70⅛	70⅝	70	b70⅝
Chicago	62⅝	63⅛	62½	b62¾
New York	68⅞	69⅛	68⅜	a69
St. Louis	66⅛	66⅝	65⅞@66	b66⅛

September wheat at Chicago, 62c, 62½c, then 61⅞c nominal. At New York September wheat opened at 67½c and closed at 67⅞c asked.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 684,041 bushels; on track, 903 cars; same day last year, 1,209.

India shipments past week, 24,000 bushels.

The world's visible wheat increased six million bushels.

Liverpool spot wheat closed 1@1½d higher; futures, 1@1½d higher. Spot corn unchanged. Futures ¼@½d higher. Paris wheat, 5@10 centimes higher; flour, 25@75c higher. Berlin wheat ½ to 2 marks higher.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Higher.

As compared with yesterday cash wheat is up ⅞c, December ⅝c and May ⅝c better. Trade fair and prices weak at the close.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 66⅜c, 67⅝c, then 66½c; No. 3 soft red, 63c, 64c cash and to arrive, then 65½c; No. 4 soft red, 62c; rejected No. 2, 54c.

December wheat, 70¼c, 70c, 70⅝c, 70c, then 70½c; May, 73¼c, 74c and to close 73¾c.

Corn—Dull, Easier.

Corn received but little attention. Prices were about the same as yesterday at the close. No. 2 mixed, nominally 20¾c.

Oats dull; No. 2 mixed about 16c; No. 3 oats, 15c; rejected, 14c.

Rye dull, higher; No. 2, 35c; No. 3, 32c, then 32½c.

Clover seed active and sharply up, on account of short crop and bidding up. Prime cash, $4.90; October prime, $4.70; close, $5; December, $4.70; close, $4.85. No. 2 seed closed at $3.00; rejected, $2.35; April seed, $4.85. Receipts, 434; shipments, none.

Toledo Produce Market.

The market was slow this morning, and the display of products not so good as on yesterday; nevertheless, there was sufficient to meet all requirements. Butter steady, supply ample. Eggs hold well and in demand. Vegetables in good supply and steady. Fruits in full supply, prices steady. Poultry in fair stock, and steady. Hides bring best quotations.

Butter—Creamery, 18c; dairy, 14c.

Eggs—Freshly gathered, 13c.

Cheese—Full cream, 7½@8c; part skim, 6½c.

Vegetables—Turnips, bu., 30c; carrots, bu., 30c; beans, bu., $1.00; cucumbers, per 100, 12c; tomatoes, bu., 25c; celery, dozen stalks, 25c; rutabagas, bu., 35c; onions, bu., 35c; cabbages, doz., 25c; beets, bu., 25c; potatoes, bu., 20c; sweet potatoes, bbl., $1.75; parsnips, bu., 40c; corn, doz., 5c; beans, string, bu., 30c; mangoes, bu., 30c; Hubbard squashes, doz., 80c@$1.50; vegetable oysters, doz., 35c.

Fruits—Cranberries, bu., $2.50; peaches, bu., $1.00@2.00; plums, bu., $1.50; apples, bu., 25c; grapes, lb., 1¼c; lemons, box, $3.50; oranges, box, $4.50.

Poultry, dressed—Fowls, old, lb., 8@9c; chickens, lb., 11c; live chickens, 7½@8c; old, 6c.

Dressed meats—Calves, lb., 6@7c; lambs, lb., 6@8c; mutton, lb., 5c; beef, lb., 3½@5½c; hogs, per 100 lbs., $4.00.

Smoked Meats—Hams, sugar cured, heavy, lb., 10c; medium hams, 10½c; picnic hams, 6c; breakfast bacon, lb., 8@10c, according to quality; bologna, 5c; summer sausage, lb., 10c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle, cans, 3, 5, and 10 lbs., 8c; 50 lbs., 7c.

Salt Meats—Mess pork, per bbl., $8.00@9.50; short clear, $11.00.

Tallow—Per lb., 2¾@3c.

Hay—Timothy, per ton, $10; hay on market, $7.00@9.00.

Corn—Shelled, bu., 25c; ear, 100 lbs., 36c.

Flour—Spring wheat, $3.75@4.50; winter, $3.50@4.75.

Mill Feed—Middlings, ton, $10; hominy feed, $10; coarse meal, $12.

Hides—Green, cows and steers, 5c; No. 2's and bulls, 4c; cured hides, 6@6¼c; No. 2's and bulls, 5c; green calf, 6½c; No. 2's, 5c; No. 1 kip, 5½c; No. 2's, 4c; sheep pelts, shearlings, 10c; lamb skins, 15@20c; wool pelts, 25@70c.

Rock Salt—Packing, 90c per bag of 200 pounds; stock salt, ton, $10.

Petroleum—Prime white, Ohio test, 7¼c; water white, 8¼c; headlight, 9¼c; eocene, 10¾c; stove gasoline, 9½c; 68 test naphtha, 7¼c.

Timothy Seed—$1.60@1.70, as to quality.

Beeswax—Per lb., 20@25c.

Flour—Spring wheat, patents, bbl., $3.75@4.40; winter wheat, patents, $3.75@4.40; winter straights, $3.25@3.75.

Wool—Unwashed, 8@13c; washed, 12@16c; tub washed, 17c.

Grain and Produce.

New York, Sept. 22.—Butter—Receipts, 12,304 pkgs.; Western dairy, 7½@11c; Western creamery, 11@15c; Elgins, 15c; factory, 7@10½c. Cheese—Receipts, 5,020 pkgs.; steady; large, 7@9¼c; small, 7@9¼c; part skims, 3@6c; full skims, 1½@2c. Eggs—Receipts, 10,728 pkgs.; firm; state and Pennsylvania, 17½c; Western, 14½@16½c. Sugar—Raw quiet; refined quiet and steady; granulated, 4¾c. Coffee—Steadier; No. 7, 10¼c.

Chicago, Sept. 22.—Close: Wheat—September and October, 61¾c; December, 62¼c; May, 66⅜@66½c. Corn—September and October, 21⅛c; December, 21⅝c; May, 24⅝c. Oats—September and October, 16¼c; December, 16⅝c; May, 19⅛c. Pork—September and October, $5.95; December, $6.05; January, $7.05. Lard—September, $3.55; October, $3.57½; December, $3.70; January, $3.97½. Ribs—September and October, $3.17½@3.20; January, $3.50. Rye—Cash, 33¼c; September, 33c; December, 34c. Flax—Cash, Northwestern and Southwestern, 69¼@70c; September and October, 70c; December, 72½c; January, 73c; May, 77½@78c. Timothy—Cash and September, $2.60.

Live Stock.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 22—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.) Hogs—Receipts, 18 cars; market active and 5c higher; demand good from packers; Yorkers, $3.45@3.50; pigs, $2.25@3.00; mediums, $3.40; heavies, $3.35; stags and roughs, $2.25@2.75; closing steady; all sold. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6 cars; market dull and a shade lower, lambs, $3.50@4.60; sheep, $2.25@3.50; closing weak and dull. Cattle—Market active and firmer; steers, $3.50@4.25; heifers, $3.00@3.70; cows, $2.00@3.00; closing firm for choice steers.

Chicago, Sept. 22—Hogs—Receipts, 13,000; left over, 4,000. Estimated receipts of hogs to-morrow, 28,000; market active and generally 5c higher; light, $2.85@3.40; mixed, $2.90@3.35; heavy, $2.60@3.30; rough, $2.60@2.75. Cattle—Receipts, 2,500, including 700 Texans and 1,000 Westerns; market strong to 10c higher; no choice natives here; beeves, $3.20@5.00; cows and heifers, $1.20@3.75; Texas steers, $2.40@3.00; Westerns, $2.75@3.90; stockers and feeders, $2.60@3.75. Sheep—Receipts, 17,000; market slow and weak at yesterday's prices. Hogs—Official receipts yesterday, 30,287; shipments, 14,026. Cattle—Receipts yesterday, 12,042; shipments, 3,380. Sheep—Receipts yesterday, 30,004; shipments, 5,828.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 22.—(Eirich Bro.'s special report to The Blade.) Cattle, three cars on sale; market very dull. Hogs, four cars on sale; market active and higher for all kinds; Yorkers, $3.60@3.65; pigs, $3.25@3.40; mixed, $3.45@3.55; heavy, $3.30@3.40. Sheep and lambs, 14 cars on sale; market steady at yesterday's prices.

DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

New York, Sept. 22.—The initial prices were irregular with the variations unimportant except in a few instances. An easier tendency was induced by disappointing London quotations. Manhattan was pressed for sale and after a slight fractional gain at the outset receded ¾ per cent.

The downward movement was checked for a brief interval, and on liberal purchases a higher plane of values was established with the gains material in some instances, notably New Jersey Central which sold up 2 to 102¾, mainly on the improved Anthracite Coal. Reading was in good demand and touched 17¾, and there was a better inquiry generally for other low priced shares. The animation was subsiding at 11 o'clock with prices yielding on a renewal of bear aggression directed chiefly against Sugar and Manhattan.

The forenoon speculation was characterized by pronounced irregularity and an easier tendency generally in prices, although some stocks, affected by special considerations, moved independently of the general list. Leather, for instance, displayed buoyancy during the second hour on the improved outlook for sole leather. The common stock rose 1¼ and the preferred 3 per cent to 57¼. The general market improved a trifle in sympathy toward noon, but at midday was barely steady. Trading in bonds was at a minimum, but the tone was firm, with the Reading issues absorbing the bulk of the dealings.

New York, Sept. 22.—Money on call firmer at 5 per cent. Prime mercantile paper nominally 7@9 per cent. Sterling exchange heavy, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.83½@4.83¾ for demand and $4.81¼@4.81½ for 60 days; posted rates, $4.82@4.82½ and $4.84½@4.85½; commercial bills, $4.80. Silver certificates, 65½@66c; no sales. Bar silver, 65⅝c. Mexican dollars, 50½c.

New York, Sept. 22.—Following are the quotations of principal stocks to-day:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Jersey Central	102	102¾	102	102
Reading	16⅝	18¼	16⅝	17⅝
Tenn. C. and I.	21⅛	21⅛	20⅞	20⅞
Atchison	12	12⅛	11⅞	11⅞
C., B. & Q.	68⅝	68⅝	67⅝	68⅝
Missouri Pacific	18½	19¼	19	19¼
Northwest	99½	...	...	98¾
North. Pacific pfd.	20⅞	...	...	...
Rock Island	60¾	61⅛	60⅜	60⅞
St. Paul	71⅜	71⅞	70⅝	70⅞
Union Pacific	6¼	...	...	6¼
Dist. Cattle Feed.	5⅝	...	...	5⅝
Chicago Gas	61⅛	61⅜	60⅝	60⅞
General Electric	28⅛	...	...	27¾
Leather pfd.	54⅝	57⅛	54⅝	56
Lead	21	...	...	21
Sugar	114	114	111⅜	111⅜
Amer. Tobacco	63	63¼	62	62
Louis. & Nash.	41⅝	41⅝	40	40⅜
Manhattan	88	88	86	86⅜
K. T. pfd	22¾	22¾	22⅝	22⅝
Ont. & Western	13⅛	13⅛	13	13⅛
Texas Pacific	6⅜	...	...	6⅜
Western Union	83	84	82⅝	83⅝
Wabash pfd.	13⅞	...	...	13⅞
C., C., C. & I.	25⅛	...	...	25⅛
Lake Shore	145¾	...	...	145¾

Trade.

There was a moderate improvement in general business during the past week. Wool speculation has increased. There has been an increased demand for seasonable fabrics, and more confidence among manufacturers.

Wool.

Bradstreet's reviews the past week's wool market as follows: "Business shows more activity. The bidding for territory wools by English buyers has started up American manufacturers, who are apparently not disposed to let the wools go out of the country until they have seen them and found out if they are what they need. The week's business in Boston foots up over 5,500,000 pounds, over 3,000,000 pounds of which is of territory wools. The latter wools were bought mostly in blocks of from 100,000 to 500,000 pounds each, and were taken by large manufacturers, largely because the latter feel that now is a good time to buy. The close shows a firmer tone, although about the only advance is in the fact that holders will cut the price less in order to move a large line. The stock of territory wools is very large, but many million pounds more could have been sold if holders would have accepted bids that three weeks ago they would have been glad to sell at. More confidence is apparent, and the feeling is that a turn for the better has come to stay, with the tendency upward. Medium fleeces are firmer. London auction sales open September 22, and auction sales of East India wool commenced in Liverpool September 21."

Dun's Review says: "The speculative demand grows stronger, and but for tightness of money would evidently be very large. Holders are as much encouraged to speculate as the buyers themselves, but maturity of a good many wool notes this month and early next month explains large sales, amounting at the three chief markets to 6,768,300 for the week, and 17,715,300 for the past three weeks, against 17,133,470 last year, and 24,570,400 in 1892. The change in prices is insignificant, large sales having been made below quotations, but there is much more disposition to refuse offers at a little reduction. Large offers are still received from Europe, but actual exports do not appear to be considerable. Most of the trading has been in Territory and Montana wool, and about four-fifths of it at Boston, where the result of the Maine election is said to have influence."

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Sept. 21.—Burly tobacco, which has been strong, has become dull and easy. The decline was not pronounced with leaf either red or colory, but for lugs and inferior grades generally it was quite noticeable. On the other hand, there has been a material improvement in the dark tobacco situation. Good leaf of almost every type, but especially of Italian and French grades, was in demand at the best prices for six months. Nondescripts and inferior frost-bitten stuff were as low as ever. The cause of the advance in dark is largely the big reduction in the crop. Official quotations are:

1895 CROP.

Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$ 1 00@ 1 50
Trash (sound)	1 50@ 2 00
Common lugs	2 00@ 3 50
Medium lugs	3 50@ 4 50
Good lugs	4 [illegible]@ 5 00
Common leaf (short)	4 00@ 5 00
Common leaf	5 00@ 6 50
Medium leaf	6 50@10 00
Good leaf	10 00@14 00
Fine and selections	14 00@18 50
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	1 75@ 2 50
Trash (sound)	2 50@ 5 00
Common lugs	5 00@ 7 00
Medium lugs	7 00@ 8 00
Good lugs	8 00@10 00
Common leaf (short)	6 00@ 8 00
Common leaf	8 00@10 00
Medium leaf	10 00@13 00
Good leaf	13 00@16 00
Fine and selections	16 00@25 00
Dark.	
Trash (green or mixed)	1 00@ 1 25
Trash (sound)	1 25@ 1 75
Common lugs	1 50@ 2 00
Medium lugs	2 00@ 2 50
Good lugs	2 50@ 3 00
Common leaf (short)	2 50@ 3 50
Common leaf	3 50@ 4 50
Medium leaf	4 50@ 6 00
Good leaf	6 00@10 00

New York Cotton Market.

New York, Sept. 22.—The cotton market opened easy at a decline of 6@7 points. Liquidation was quite active and the market continued weak, at 11 o'clock showing a total loss of 13@14 points. The decline was due to general disappointment as to the Liverpool cables, which failed to show a response to our strength of yesterday. In addition to this, the movement is heavy [illegible] day. There is an absence of outside [illegible] port and local sentiment is weak. Tr[illegible] actions have been almost entirely by [illegible] traders themselves.

Cotton futures opened easy; sales 10,[illegible] bales. January, $8.41; February, $8.[illegible]; March, $8.53; April, $8.53; May, $[illegible]; June, $8.58; September, $8.10; Oc[illegible] $8.16; November, $8.20; December, $8.[illegible]

Spot cotton opened quiet; middling lands, 8⅜c; middling gulf, 8⅝c. C[illegible] quiet; middling uplands, 8 9-16c; mi[illegible] gulf, 8 13-16c; sales, 266 bales.

Every man should read the offer of Thos. Slater on page 3 of this paper.

Fits Cured

From U. S. Journal of Medicine.

Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.